

THE PSALMS.
IN A NEW VERSION.

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IN

A NEW VERSION.

Fitted to the Tunes used in Churches.

By M. MONTAGU.

“ Serve THE LORD with gladness ; and come
“ before His presence with a song.”

Ps: C. 2.



LONDON.

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TO

THE MOST REVEREND

The Primate,

THE ARCHBISHOPS, THE BISHOPS,

AND GENERALLY

THE CLERGY OF ENGLAND,

THIS WORK IS DEDICATED :

WITH ALL RESPECT,

BY THEIR OBEDIENT HUMBLE SERVANT,

May 20th 1851.

THE AUTHOR.

PREFACE.

HERE is offered to The Public A NEW VERSION OF THE PSALMS, for singing; intended, that is to say—with all deference and respect—proposed, to supersede the two Authorised Versions now in use, respectively called 'THE OLD and THE NEW.

This may seem bold language, and making a high pretension that at first may startle; but it is hoped not more so than will at least to some degree be found warrantable: It will be for the Reader, after hearing the grounds upon which it is put forth and seeing how its claims are advanced, dispassionately and candidly to consider these and determine how far they are justified by the performance.

Along with this is published a larger Edition of the Work, with Illustrative Notes and other correlative matter; in which the reasons for undertaking it, and

' * * In 1844 were published (by Messrs. Hatchard and Son) as Specimens of the present Version, "THE SEVEN PENITENTIAL PSALMS etc."; announcing *this* for the then ensuing year, but which unforeseen circumstances have prevented appearing until now. In the Preface to that Publication the arguments here following were briefly put forth. A New and enlarged Edition of it has lately been issued.

the manner pursued in its execution, are expressed at large. To that, therefor, the Reader must be referred for all details. The present one being desired to be on as small a scale as possible, both for portability and cheapness, nothing has been given in it but The Psalms and the Pieces usually annexed to them in the two Authorised Versions; and here stating those reasons only generally and in brief.

THE want of such a Work — A Version of THE PSALMS in general better than THE OLD and less paraphrastic than THE NEW, that should give the full and true sense of the Text, without alteration, and in language and versification suited to the improved taste of the day, has long and universally been felt.

Numerous attempts* have accordingly been made, both in the last century and the present, to supply the deficiency: But, whatever their merit, and this of one kind or another most of them possessed — and some a great deal, none hitherto with such success, or sufficiently approved of by The Public, as to have been taken in use in their stead: And this (as it seems to us) with entire justice; for, not to speak of THE OLD VERSION — as altogether beneath its subject, taken as a whole, none has as yet appeared in any way superior or even equal to THE NEW.

* For full information on this subject, see Mr. I. Holland's "PSALMISTS OF BRITAIN etc.", published in 1843: a most highly interesting Work, and one that should have a place in every library in the Kingdom.

Both those Versions, while with many good points, are equally faulty—tho in different ways: THE OLD, however generally true to the sense of the Text, being more generally still—indeed almost invariably—much below the standard of poetical or even ordinarily good language in which that should (now at least) be given; and THE NEW, tho much superior to its antecessor in harmony and dietion, yet beneath it in soberness—gravity—and truth, and not nearly so faithful to their common Original.

In the present Work the faults and deficiencies of those Versions are endeavoured to be avoided, and their better qualities emulated and still further improved; by combining a close attention to the Text, as to both its letter and spirit, with as much poetical ornament as could be used consistently with such a design, and—more especially still—with its *Scriptural character*: This latter point, indeed, has here been principally in view; and which in fact leaves very little room for any addition to include that of adornment; as, whatever the thing said, nothing can be better expressed than in its own language.

It has, in short, been aimed at to give the very words of The Psalms*—and those alone, neither more

* This, whether of the Bible or the Liturgy Version, sometimes one, sometimes the other; and occasionally, where admitting of the combination, both; tho, where equally close, rather more generally the second, from its greater hold on the public mind thro long acquaintance and familiarity with it.

It is not always observed that these Versions are some-

or less, wherever practicable; merely throwing them into the form of one or other of the usual singing stanzas or verses. And it is remarkable that, almost as if it were designedly or destinedly so, those, namely the Measures or *Metres* more generally used in our Church, the *Common*—the *Long*—and the *Short*, besides their general suitableness to the purpose in a just sufficient length or extent, are peculiarly adapted correspondingly to render the Hebrew Text; one or the other of them for the most part answering precisely to its verses or lines: a particular, this, which has perhaps not been taken sufficient notice of by those who contend for a greater variety of form in them.

times very unlike: indeed many People are not aware of their being different. The discrepancy between them is owing to the interval of their dates: the Liturgy one being much the older, as taken from the so-called Great-Bible or Cranmer's of 1539, a Translation done very much from The Septuagint or Greek Scriptures: while that in The Bible, with the rest of The Old Testament, nearly a century later—1611, was made directly from—or at least with principal reference to—The Original; and is accordingly much closer to it, as occasionally with more hebraisms or idiomaticalness of style. But the difference generally is not material, and more in the words than the meaning: all the more remarkable instances are noticed in our larger Edition.

It will of course be understood that this, as similar explanations here, are not given for those who do not need them; but because these pages are intended and desired to be of the widest possible circulation, and especially among those to whom such remarks would be the least superfluous.

In fewer words — This Version is merely THE PSALMS put into verse, for singing; and “Fitted to the Tunes used in Churches”: just what was designed by THE OLD VERSION; and done by it in a style very proper for its own day, tho now grown unsuitable to ours.

And this manner is here considered the best in which they can be done for the purpose. Not that we would by any means contend that The Psalms may not be versified in a more free way, after what is called *Paraphrase*, and very suitably for singing also; as has been done with more or less success by many, as especially by SANDYS — WATTS — and MERRICK*: But that forms no part of the present purpose, and therefor will not be looked for here.

This Version accordingly does not profess to enter into any sort of competition with others for what may be called mere *poeticalness*; tho it is by no means admitted to be in any way deficient in that point so far as is proper for it; but only to give so much of that as is in the Text itself, and which (to say it by the way) however simple its form, may often be found far to surpass the more artificial and ornamented modern kinds: But, whether this or not, here is intended none such, but only to represent THE PSALMS just as they are — merely clothing them in rhyme: and which the Reader is requested throughout to bear in mind; as

* The merits of these, as well as of some other of the principal Versions, as more at large of THE OLD and THE NEW, are discussed in our larger Edition above mentioned.

otherwise he will try this Performance by a false criterion, and judge it by a standard to which it is not amenable.—

“In every Work regard the Writer's end :

“Since none *need* compass *more than they intend.*”

This then professes to be in every way superior to THE OLD VERSION; as being equally close to the Text—in many instances more so, and given in better versification : and superior also to THE NEW VERSION; as much more faithful, and not at all beneath it in *poeticalness* so far as this essentially belongs to The Original; any other rivalry being altogether disclaimed, as foreign to its purpose.

Another feature, in which this Version has aimed at claiming a preference over them, is—its being *fully rhymed throughout*, that is—all the lines corresponding in one way or another by similar endings : While those, at least in the Psalms in *Common Metre*—which are the far greater number, and all the longer ones, are, especially in THE NEW VERSION, very seldom so, but only rhyming alternately or in every other line : an immense abridgement, this, of the Versifier's labour ; but which, if admitted (as will scarcely be denied) that rhyme is a source of beauty, must leave them correspondingly deficient in that particular. This, however, is but a very secondary point ; and, if it were obtained only at the expense of more important ones, of either the sense—or the flow—or the general propriety of expression, it would be a defect instead of an advantage, and could only

be used as a bad excuse for imperfection: But it is hoped such will by no means be found to be the case; but that it exists in combination with all those—and marking them the more; while not cheating the ear of the looked-for return of the same sound, nor giving a half-rhymed verse where the Reader or Singer expects a whole one.

Moreover, that partial freedom from the fetters of rhyme enables those Versions to say many things easily and happily in a single line; which could not so well be done in its full shackles, from the necessity of making some other line consonant to that and therefor saying it in a different and less felicitous manner. But even this advantage we freely concede to them; for they have in general very little profited by it; being quite content to try the merit of our respective Versions on every point simply and absolutely as they are.

These Remarks, however, chiefly refer to THE NEW VERSION: For, without intending any thing unjustly disparaging to THE OLD, it is not too harsh to say that, from its antiquatedness and general inferiority, it must now be considered out of court.

Again,—a single line, or a verse, or even occasionally a whole Piece—where short, may always be selected out of any one of such rival Performances as better than that of another; and such may very probably be found in THE NEW VERSION as opposed to one here: But the test of superiority is not in such partial instances, but in the general character of the whole and considering all the points that by common consent are required or admitted to constitute

excellence in such a Work ; and here with particular reference to the principle upon which this is done, namely—*a close imitation of the Original.*

And, on this ground, trusting to the justice and candour of the Reader, upon his duly *comparing* both those with the Text and with each other and *keeping the especial design of this in view*,—the present will fearlessly join issue with THE NEW VERSION ; and therefor with all or any others ; that (as already said) being here considered not to have been surpassed by any which has yet appeared.

It may be well here to say a word generally on these Sacred Songs, their history—character—and purposes ; since, being presented to us as they chiefly are in The Prayer-Book separately and as detached Compositions, these points may not always be taken notice of, tho greatly demanding attention.

THE PSALMS* are a Collection of Divine Poems, composed on different occasions both public and private, chiefly in thanksgiving—prayer—and praise, and occasionally of history—prophecy—and doctrine ; while interspersed throughout with suitable types and prefigurations of THE SAVIOUR and His Kingdom. Some of them are the outpouring only of the Writer's heart, under various circumstances—mostly of afflic-

* The name 'Psalms' comes from the Greek *psalma* 'a song' : which shows that they were accustomed to be sung, whether with music or otherwise. They are called in the Hebrew *Sepher Tehillim*, or 'The Book of Praises' ; the praise of God being their chief subject.

tion or calamity; and a few are Hymns or Odes, in exaltation of the power and glory of God: But their greater number are of a more mixed and extended nature; and suited for the common use of Worshipers in general; tho of course somewhat less for us, in a different state of Society and under a more benignant Dispensation, than those for whom they were written.

Tho called, for a general name, "THE PSALMS OF DAVID," from his having written their major part or at least a considerable number of them*,—they are by different hands, all of whom are not known; and embrace within their dates a period of about a thousand years, that is—from Moses (to whom is attributed the *xeth*.) to Ezra, who is supposed to have collected and arranged them as they now appear, along with the rest of The Old Testament Scriptures, on the return of the Jews from the Babylonian captivity.

In the Hebrew they are parted into Five Books; a division that, as unnecessary, has not been followed in our Bibles. Most of them have Titles there; which, however, are generally not considered of authority—but as subsequently added by Scholiasts or persons concerned in their transcription; and that in several cases are of uncertain meaning.

Moreover — They were evidently composed for singing with music; as they are rhythmical, if not

* His name appears in the Titles to Seventy Two; and some others would seem to be his: Twenty eight are ascribed to different Authors, and the rest are anonymous.

strictly metrical, in their construction, and altogether of a lyrical character; while highly imaginative and figurative, and of the very first order of poetry; and musical instruments are frequently mentioned in them, as in the Titles, for use with their recitation.

They are very varied in their subjects and character; so as to suit every circumstance of the pious mind, whether under sickness or sorrow—in contrition or holy joy, for meditation generally, or in whatever way the Worshipper would pour out his heart either to himself or before God; and are wonderfully calculated, by their fervour and beauty, to give comfort peace and hope to all who have recourse to them in time of need; of a fulness, in every point, such as not to be entirely seen at first, but continually opening out upon acquaintance, and never flagging in interest nor wearying to study; and that may always be applied to as an inexhaustible source alike of instruction, comfort, and delight.

Such admirable properties as these, alone, sufficiently show them to be of divine origin, the work of inspired hands; and render entirely hopeless any attempt adequately to transcribe them in different words. Any Poetical Form, therefor, of THE PSALMS, however skilfully done, must always fall far short of their own simple Prose; and can only do the best towards fitting for singing such as are suitable for the purpose and which otherwise could not so effectively be thus used, and clothing all with a similar dress, to render them perhaps more attractive to those who may love the garb of verse.

As to the practice of singing Psalms (or other Hymns) in our Church Service—it can hardly be necessary here to say any thing in favour of its propriety; as it has always existed, from the earliest ages of The Church—as before that under the Jewish Dispensation, and has never yet been called in question: however some for very insufficient reasons, have occasionally objected to it: While; not to speak of the numerous passages in Scripture—both in The Old Testament and The New—recommending and requiring it; all our most eminent Divines, the Parkers—the Hookers—the Taylors—the Tillotsons—the Beveridges—and a host of others of scarce less note, have spoken in commendation of it in the warmest and most eloquent terms. And to which the general feeling of Worshippers, wherever properly encouraged and assisted, has always responded; as being, not only a suitable manner of glorifying God by using the highest human means for the purpose, but, while useful in sustaining the spirits under possible weariness from length of the Service, quickening piety to greater height and zeal for His worship and attendance thereon; and awakening and entertaining in the mind the most devotional tone, that can hardly fail to be practically carried out in obedience to Him and love to our fellow-creatures. It is therefor to be hoped (as indeed may be concluded) that it will never be disused*; but, on the contrary, be

* Without alluding in any way to Cathedral or Choral Singing, which in its appropriate place is highly suitable,—this applies more particularly to *Congregational Psalmody*;

promoted and enlarged to the utmost point becoming so worthy and beneficial an object.

THAT the Reader may have a full idea of the nature of the present Version — its character features and design, it may be well to enter into a few more particulars; which it is hoped will not be thought superfluous.

In the first place—It has aimed throughout at giving the exact meaning of the Text, without either addition omission or change. Nothing whatever has been left out; and the few words that here and there have been thrown in are in no way new ideas, but only light expansions of those already there, merely for the exigency of the measure or rhyme; neither has there been any alteration, more than to make those clear: In some few instances, where the sense was by common consent obscure or ill represented, a better has been proposed: In others, however, where the difference was unimportant,—tho a somewhat more close interpretation of The Original might have been given, the sense of the English Text has been retained; considering it much better in such cases not to disturb the antient and received reading for the sake of an immaterial improvement. So that the Reader may be satisfied of having here the full and true sense of THE PSALMS, and nothing else: this, however, only in its plain and literal meaning; all beyond being deemed unsuitable to the present purpose.

not indeed that confined only to the Gallery, but where, as so seemly and desirable, the whole Assembly join in the Sacred Song.

For this end numerous Translations, foreign as well as english, from the Original (including interlinear ones) have been consulted, as well as all the best Commentators: and the whole has been compared with the Hebrew Text by a Scholar* of that Nation. So that this may justly claim to be (as asserted for itself by THE OLD VERSION) “*Conferred with the Hebrew,*” and may be depended upon as such. The obscure passages,† which now and then occur there, have been rendered according to what seemed the best interpretation: and, where occasionally some sense is given differently from that usually received or what may appear the true one, such has been adopted only after full consideration and on sufficient authority; tho these variations are very few.

* Mr. P. Abraham: now of Birmingham: to whose general information on the subject—so far as we are capable of appreciating it, we are glad to take this opportunity of paying a public testimony. Mr. A., however, must not be considered as agreeing with those interpretations to which his faith is opposed: On this point discussion was waived.

† The Reader knows that—Of some of these, from whether defectiveness of the Text or our comparatively imperfect acquaintance with the language, the true sense is altogether disputed; being either of very uncertain meaning, or lending itself to different interpretations, and in some few cases offering none wholly satisfactory: all which have been duly weighed.

In the Notes to the larger Edition the greater part of these are examined, and reasons given for the sense adopted.

Nextly—It has (as already said) preserved wherever possible the very words of the Text, whether of The Bible or the Liturgy Version, and sometimes—where they could be combined—of both together: considering, not only that (with a very few exceptions) this best gives the real sense, but that it is most desirable the beautiful and forcible language of Scripture, as so admirably given in our Bibles, should be preserved wherever it could with propriety be adapted to music; so as to retain as much as possible in our Sacred Songs the inspired accents—the voice as the thoughts—of the “sweet Psalmist of Israel.”*

Another reason for doing this was—A hope to contribute by it to the keeping up of our genuine old English†, so much and so justly loved by us for its simplicity and raciness; by using it, wherever practicable, rather than the more far-fetched or foreign expressions of modern phraseology: desiring to make this Version, while not beneath the highest—so not above the meanest capacity; but easily understood by all, tho particularly the less educated part of the Community, and especially our Country population, to whom, from their primitiveness of habits and feelings,

* 2 Sam. xxiii. 1.

† Of the modification to which this may be subject, if referring it to

The pure well of English undefiled”, we are quite aware; but that the present is not the place to discuss. This is sufficient for a general proposition, as we trust it will be received.

the “Songs of Zion *” are a source of so much comfort—of pious meditation and holy pleasure : And for this the greater *poeticalness*, by many fancied to exist in THE NEW and other Versions of THE PSALMS, will be found in general but very little calculated ; as often both difficult to be understood, and not productive of nearly so much effect when it is.

In connection with this—A peculiar and very remarkable feature of THE PSALMS (as generally of all the more poetical and the didactic parts of Scripture) is what is called *Parallelism* ; or an enlargement, in a more or less varied form, of what has been first stated ; and making the succeeding parts of a sentence correspond, whether by apposition or antithesis, with those in its beginning and relatively with one another†. Another, more common still, is *Iteration* ; or the studied repetition of any thing said, for the purpose of more strongly enforcing it on the attention : and that is by no means to be taken (as it often is) for tautology or redundant reduplication, but as intended re-assertion ; and which is a source of great beauty.

These points also have here throughout been carefully preserved : so as, like in every other, to give the closest possible imitation ; and show THE PSALMS in verse exactly as they are in prose, with only the occasional varyings necessitated by this different form.

* Ps. cxxxvii. 3.

† For a full account of this, see Bp: Lowth's “Prellections etc.”, and Bp: Jebb's “Sacred Literature” : also Mr. Horne's “Introduction to The Scriptures” ; this latter quite a Cyclopædia of Biblical information.

Perhaps some may think such a scrupulous regard to a close rendering of the Hebrew Text not necessary for A Singing Version of The Psalms ; but that the principal object should be, while without absolutely departing from the sense, to give it in a flowing verse, so as to attract not so much by the accuracy of the reading as the goodness of the poetry. But, without stopping to inquire as to the correctness of this view, we may fearlessly say that not less care has been given to one point than the other ; and that, as the former can confidently be spoken to, so it is hoped we shall not be found more defective in the latter.

We shall not say further ; as here is perhaps already more than enough ; and there is much less to fear for the project than its execution.

FOR RECAPITULATION : It is generally admitted that THE PSALMS are not sufficiently well represented in the two Authorised Versions now in use—THE OLD and THE NEW ; and that it is desirable there should be a better, for public singing at least—if not for private reading. The present Version is respectfully offered for that purpose. If the Reader is of the same mind, and the subject (as it well may) be of sufficient interest to him, he will look at this attentively, *comparing* it with the Text whether of The Bible or Common Prayer Book and with the above Versions ; and then say whether he thinks it as well done as such a thing ought to be, and sufficiently good (at least till there may appear a better) to supersede them and be used in their stead. If not, he will perhaps be right, and at all events will have lost nothing by his labour. But, if

otherwise—and he shall side with its claims,—it is hoped, as but just and reasonable and in every way proper, that he will do what may in him lie to get its object accomplished: that the “Songs of Zion” may henceforth be used in our land neither unworthily nor unintelligibly, but sung—while “with the spirit”—“with the understanding also*” and “making His praise glorious†.”

The foregoing observations are desired to be considered as particularly addressed to those Persons, who, from their position as well as their learning and piety—and especially the more eminent among them, are the natural supervisors and guardians of our Church Ordinances in general, and therefor more competent to judge on such a matter as the present than others—whose attention has not been so much given to such things and whose opinion on them would consequently be of less weight. They are made boldly, from a persuasion (however perhaps mistaken) of their justice and propriety; but still with all deference to the superior judgement of THE CLERGY OF ENGLAND, from whose award alone is to be expected the admission of their claims to attention. It is hoped, then, that, particularly from that distinguished Body, a full hearing will be given to our arguments and a fair trial granted to the present Work; as their opinion cannot fail to lead that of the Public: and indeed from their decision, however hoping it may not be unfavourable, we have no desire to appeal.

* 1 Cor. xiv. 15.

† Ps. lxvi. 2.

IN conclusion—Some apology may here be requisite for the length (not at first intended) to which these arguments have been drawn, and especially for having said so much that is personal to ourselves. But this has been done with great reluctance, and only because it seemed absolutely necessary for the proper development of our plan and exposition of our motives: Neither has any thing been introduced that it seemed desirable to avoid, nor—it is hoped—more than will be agreeable to the Reader; with whom, craving his indulgence for all defects, we now leave the whole. However failing of its immediate object—his approval, may it at least lead him to the contemplation of the high subject to which it refers, where he may be assured of finding “fulness of joy and pleasures for evermore.*”

* Psalm xvi. 11.

CLASSIFICATION OF THE PSALMS.

THE different points of THE PSALMS will sometimes occur in the same Piece: but they are in general sufficiently distinct to admit of specification. For a short arrangement of them, according to their principal subjects, they may be classed as follows.

PSALMS OF PRAYER. III. IV. V. VI. VII. XIII. XVII.
XX. XXVI. XXVII. XXVIII. XXXI. XXXII. XXXV. XXXVIII.

* * Nearly all—or at least the greater part—of The Psalms may be sung. But, as they are not all equally proper for the purpose, those—or parts of them—which are so, are here marked by having the alternate lines more “*indented*” than the others, as Ps. i. contradistinguished from Ps. ii. and the succeeding ones to Ps. viii; which will help in their selection, and may save the inadvertent choice of unsuitable ones. Of Whole Psalms the following seem entirely singable: Ps. i. viii. xv. xix. xxiii. xxiv. xxix. xxxiii. xlvii. lxiii. lxvii. xciii. xevi. xeviii. c. ciii. cxi. cxiii. cxvii. cxxxiv. cxlv. cxlvi. cxlvii. cxlviii. cxlix. and cl. And some Verses, more or less, may be selected out of the rest, but especially from Ps. v. ix. xxviii. xxxiv. xxxvi. lvii. lix. lxvi. lxviii. lxix. lxxi. lxxxiv. lxxxix. xcii. xcv. cv. cvi. cviii. cxxxv. and cxxxvi. In this latter case it may occasionally be necessary to make a little alteration in the first words, to detach the Extract from its immediate connection with the Psalm and let it appear complete of itself, as in Ps. ix V: 7, and the latter Verses of Ps. xxvi and some others: But for the most part this will not be required.

xli. xlii. xliii. xliv. li. lii. lv. lvi. lvii. lix. lx.
 lxi. lxii. lxiii. lxiv. lxvii. lxix. lxxi. lxxiv.
 lxxix. lxxx. lxxxiii. lxxxiv. lxxxvi. lxxxix. xc.
 xciv. cii. cix. cxx. cxxii. cxxxvii. cxl. cxli. cxliii.
 cxliv. Of these, *Seven*, the vi. xxxii. xxxviii.
 li. cii. cxxx. and cxliii., are called THE
 PENITENTIAL PSALMS.

PSALMS OF PRAISE, ADORATION, AND EXALTATION
 OF GOD. viii. xix. xxiii. xxiv. xxix. xxxiii. xxxiv.
 xxxvi. xlvii. l. lxv. lxvi. lxxvi. lxxxvii. xci.
 xciii. xcv. xcvi. xcvii. xcix. c. civ. cvii. cxl.
 cxiii. cxiv. cxv. cxxi. cxxxiv. cxxxix. cxlv. cxlvi.
 cxlvii. cxlviii. cl.

PSALMS OF THANKSGIVING: WHETHER NATIONAL
 OR PERSONAL. ix. xviii. xxii. xxx. xl. xlvi. xlviii.
 lxv. lxviii. lxxvi. lxxxii. lxxxv. lxxxviii. xcv.
 ciii. cv. cviii. cxvi. cxviii. cxxiv. cxxvi. cxxix.
 cxxxv. cxxxvi. cxxxviii. cxlix.

PSALMS OF INSTRUCTION: OR DIDACTIC. i. x.
 xi. xii. xiv. xv. xxiv. xxv. xxxvii. xxxix. xlix. liii.
 lviii. lxxiii. lxxv. lxxxii. xcii. ci. cxii. cxix.
 cxxv. cxxvii. cxxviii. cxxxii. cxxxiii.

PROPHETICAL PSALMS. ii. xvi. xxii. xl. xlv.
 lxviii. lxxii. lxxxvii. cx. cxviii.

HISTORICAL PSALMS. lxxviii. cv. cvi.

IN connection with this variety or combination of
 character in the same Piece, it may be well to notice
 that—A common feature of THE PSALMS generally
 is sudden transition of subject, and frequent change
 of both tense and person; sometimes so abrupt as to
 look like disconnection, and not always readily to be

understood. This is a characteristic of impassioned Poetry in general; but especially peculiar to that of the Hebrews, tho perhaps more noticeable in these Sacred Songs than elsewhere. This peculiarity exists in separate passages, independently of the general design of the whole Piece: But, another and larger form of it is—where the Psalm is broken into Parts (as in what is called *Antiphonal* Singing) that are assigned to different interlocutors or speakers, such as (for illustration) the personages in a Drama, but here the several persons, Priests—Worshippers—or others, by whom it was recited or sung; as, for instance, in Ps. ix xviii and xxiv. These Parts are, in the more remarkable cases, marked here by a greater interval between the Verses than usual, and occasionally by a Bar*, as in the above.

In reading THE PSALMS, therefor, this must be borne in mind; as it will serve to account for— if not always explain—what might otherwise be thought defectiveness in them, and will reconcile any seeming discrepencies.

* The division of some of The Psalms into Parts in both THE OLD and THE NEW VERSION is for the most part very loosely done, and seems to refer more to a subdivision of the general quantity of the Psalm than to its subject or character. That, therefor, has not been followed here.

PSALM METRES.

THE *Metres* (or Measures) generally used in our Churches; and to which the present Version is adapted; are The *Common*, The *Long*, The *Short*, and The *Peculiar*—which includes several varieties: the arrangement of which is as follows.

The *Common*. A stanza (or verse) of four lines; of which the first and third are of eight syllables, and the second and fourth of six: as here Ps. i to vi inclusive.

The *Long*. A stanza of four lines, all of eight syllables: as here *Second Version* of Ps. vi.

The *Short*. A stanza of four lines; of which the first second and fourth are of six syllables, and the third of eight: as here Ps. viii *Second Version*.

The *Peculiar*. This name is generally applied to all Measures other than the above-named. But there are seldom any used for the Psalms except that called *Sevens*, and those to which Ps. cxxxvi and cxlviii and cxlix are set in THE OLD and in THE NEW VERSION (as Ps: cxlviii *First Version*, and xcvi *T.V.* and cxlix *Second Version*, in The Present) and that, at least the two former, as somewhat involved—from a change in the Chorus, are perhaps too complicated for a simple description, and thus may be omitted here.

The three first-named *Metres*, and some of the *Peculiar* ones, are in what is called the *Iämbic* Measure, or foot of two syllables—the first short and

the second long, sometimes represented by this mark \cup for the former, and this — for the latter. That called the *Trochaic*; or foot of two syllables—the first long and the second short, respectively marked thus — \cup , and the *Anapæstic* or foot of three syllables two short and one long $\cup \cup$ —; tho frequently employed for Hymns, is never used with THE PSALMS in The Authorised Versions except the latter for Ps: cxlix and sometimes for a closing Doxology.

As it has here been in especial design every where to compete with the Authorised Versions—but especially THE NEW, all the Psalms there in *Peculiar Metre* have (with a few exceptions as to THE OLD VERSION) been done in a *First Version* in the same as theirs, for comparison; and in a *Second* or more in one of the other Metres, for variety, as well as for adaptation to different tunes; as of Ps. xxxvii xlii etc:

An additional Version has also occasionally been given, for a mere diversity of our own; and in this latter case the Measure also has generally been varied: as of Ps. xxiii l lvii and some others.

A closing observation will perhaps here be allowed—On the general manner of singing THE PSALMS, as to the music and the mode: both which are often susceptible of great improvement; the Tunes being frequently in very bad taste, with little or no melody in them, and in no harmony with their subject; and, while sometimes much too high for all but children, too often played in such a slow monotonous heavy manner as to be exceedingly wearisome to follow; so as in a great measure to defeat the object of Psalmody, by

producing fatigue and coldness instead of the warmth and elevation so desirable to be excited.

It surely seems that a proper degree of discrimination might be used ; in chusing such Tunes as are generally agreeable, of a pitch of note not beyond the reach of the mass of the Congregation—especially avoiding sudden and violent transitions ; and in accordance with the subject,—solemn and plaintive where in humiliation, simple and earnest in prayer, and joyous and animated in praise ; while always avoiding the extremes of either style, and keeping within the bounds of soberness and decorum that become Divine Song ; and so to attract rather than repel in its performance.

This is a point well worthy of more attention than it seems hitherto to have received ; but, not to exceed the present limits nor step out of their proper province, is here only generally hinted at for consideration.

OF the Psalm Tunes more generally used, the following seem among the best :

Common Metre. Abingdon. Ashley. Broomsgrove. Cambridge New. Devizes. New York. Helmsley. Salzburg. Saxony. Sheffield. Sheldon. Walsal.

Long Metre. Creation. Morning and Evening Hymns. Mount Sinai. Old Hundredth. Portuguese Hymn. Sabbath New. Sicilian Hymn. Stockport.

Short Metre. Bath. Falcon Street. Langdale. St. Bride's. Shirland. Wirksworth.

Peculiar Metre. Carey 6th. Darwell's cxlviiith. Hanover cxlixth. Portsmouth cxlviiith. Hotham 7th.

It may be noticed that the good Tunes for *Common Metre* greatly preponderate ; probably from the greater part of The Psalms being in that Measure in both THE OLD VENSION and THE NEW.

Among the more modern Tunes there are also several in every respect very good, especially those for *Peculiar Metres*: but, as they are not generally known, it has been thought better for the present not to name them.

With two or three exceptions, all the above Tunes — tho not New — are comparatively recent, not being in any Collection anterior to within a hundred years ago. The far greater part of those in use before then, as may be seen in Playford's — perhaps the principal Assemblage, are of the most unimaginative dull and tasteless description, such as could please only the rudest ear. So that in this point also there has been gradual and great improvement. May all the rest alike progress to ultimate perfection !

PROEM.

To British chords attun'd the strain,
In Britain's tongue express'd ;
As erst, ere SALEM's hallowed Temple fell,
By "Israël's sweet Psalmist " waked and well ;
Now cloth'd again in later numbers dress'd ;
Drawn from 'The Blessed Page, by HEAVEN's own hand
Where written — all indelible to stand ;
Here " ZION'S SONGS " up-swell.

Not here indeed (to none now given
A power that so transeends)
Not here, in tones that inspiration wear,
The fervent vow — the burst of praise — the prayer,
Which there to Heaven with glowing warmth ascends :
Yet still here heard, tho fainter of rebound,
The faithful echoes of the tuneful sound ;
On high their voice to bear.

Yet, howso faint the hearer deem, —
May they well-liked be heard,
And move to pay the pious debt he owes ;
While move still more to seek the source whence flows
The sacred stream — their PROMPTER's Holy Word,
To all — as offer'd — stintless yielded up ;
Where freely drink the " living waters " cup,
That " saving-health " bestows.

THE PSALMS.

PSALM I.

- HOW blest is he, that doth not in
The ungodly's counsel walk,
Nor stand with those that follow sin,
Nor sit where scoffers talk!—
- 2 But in God's law sets his delight,
Therewith him making wise;
And loves therein, by day and night,
Himself to exercise.
- 3 Yea he is like unto a tree;
That by the streams has root,
And, when the season's time shall be,
Brings forth mature its fruit.
- 4 His leaf, likewise, of verdant growth,
Shall neither fade nor fall;
And whatsoever thing he doth
Shall prosper him in all.
- 5 But with the wicked 'tis not so:
For like the chaff they are,
That by the wind swept to and fro,
Off-scatter'd noteless where.
- 6 So at the judgement, when to meet,
The ungodly shall not stand;
Nor shall the sinner take his seat
Among the righteous band.
- 7 For God approves the just man's way,
Whose paths on Him attend;
But the transgressor's, turn'd astray,
Shall in destruction end.
-

PSALM II.

WHY furiously, with menacings,
Do thus the Heathen rage?
And why do vain imaginings
The Nations thus engage?

2 Earth's Kings and Rulers them accord
Together 'gainst His Throne;
And counsel take against The Lord
And His Anointed One.

3 'Now let us break their bonds:' they say:
'Asunder break them all,
'And from us cast their cords away,
'That bind us and enthrall.'

4 But He, who dwells the Heavens within,
Shall mock their efforts vain;
The Lord on high shall have them in
Derision and disdain.

5 Then, in His wrath, arraign'd before,
Unto them shall He speak;
Them vex in His displeasure sore,
And vengeance on them wreak.

6 "There have I set, to do my will,
"Him whom I did beget;
"Now on my Sion's Holy Hill
"My Sovereign have I set."

7 Thus did The Lord unto me say,
As His declar'd decree.—
"Thou art my Son:" said He: "This day
"Have I begotten Thee.

8 "Ask: and the Heathen Thee I'll give,
"For Thine inheritance;
"And, in possession to receive,
"The Earth's unterm'd expanse.

- 9 “ Them, with a rod, unspar’d withal,
 “ Of iron, shalt ‘Thou bruise ;
 “ In pieces shalt ‘Thou break them all,
 “ E’en as a potter’s cruse.”
- 10 Be wise, then, O ye Kings ! Be taught,
 Ye who Earth’s Judges are !
 Serve ye The Lord : and, reverence fraught,
 Your joy in Him declare.
- 11 And hail The Son : lest He be wroth,
 Arresting you therein ;
 And so, stray’d from the righteous path,
 Ye perish in your sin.
- 12 If e’er so little as it may,
 With indignation just,
 His wrath be kindled Blest are they,
 Who put in Him their trust !

PSALM III.

- MY GOD ! how much increas’d they are,
 That ‘gainst me ill devise ;
 Yea many are they, round every where,
 That up against me rise.
- 2 Many there are, my enemies,
 That of my soul thus say—
 ‘ No help to him from GOD there is ;
 ‘ He ’th cast him off.’ say they.
- 3 But Thou, Lord ! art my guarding shield,
 My glory o’er me shed ;
 Thou ’rt my defence, sure aid to yield ;
 The uplifter of my head.
- 4 I, with my voice, imploring still,
 Did call upon ‘The Lord :
 And He, out of His Holy Hill,
 Did hear me, as implor’d.

- 5 I laid me down, and slept secure ;
Secure uprose again :
For, with protection ever sure,
The Lord did me sustain.
- 6 Yea in ten thousands tho my foes
Against me be array'd,—
With Thee, whate'er their number shows,
I will not be afraid.
- 7 Up, Lord ! and help me, O my God !
For Thou my foes dost smite :
Their broken jaws confess Thy rod ;
The ungodly own Thy might.
- 8 Redemption to The Lord belongs ;
To save alone is His :
He will redress His People's wrongs ;
His blessing on them is.

PSALM IV.

- THOU, who freed'st me when distress'd ;
My God ! my calling hear ;
Have mercy on me, thus oppress'd ;
And to my prayer give ear.
- 2 How long, ye great ones ! will ye then
My glory turn to shame ?
How long love vainness ? and till when
Speak falsely and defame ?
- 3 The Lord hath chosen for His own
The man that godly is :
So, when The Lord I call upon,
Me will He hear for this.
- 4 Stand in His awe ; and shun ye sin ,
Eschew whate'er is ill ;
With your own heart self-commune in
Your chamber, and be still.

- 5 The sacrifice of righteousness
Still offer up and pay ;
Rest on the Lord for His redress,
On Him your trust still lay.
- 6 The many, craving, say—" Who now
" Us any good will do !"
But, Lord ! for our all good, do Thou
Us with Thy favour view.
- 7 With gladness still 'Thou fill'st my heart,
And giv'st me joy far more,
Than theirs whose riches this impart—
Their corn and wine's rich store.
- 8 In peace then will I lay me down,
And take my rest with Thee.
For Thou, O Lord ! whom trusting on,
In safety mak'st me be.

PSALM V.

- O LORD ! give my petition ear,
Thereof deign notice take ;
My King ! my God ! my calling hear :
To Thee my prayer I'll make.
- 2 Betimes, O Lord ! at morning's prime,
To Thee my voice I'll raise ;
Betimes, at morning's early time,
To Thee address my praise.
- 3 For Thou, O Lord ! hast no delight
In such as do not well ;
With Thee shall nought but what is right,
Nor any evil, dwell.
- 4 The unjust shall in Thy sight not stand,
Nor they who speak untrue :
For Thou dost hate the wicked's band,
Who iniquity pursue.

- 5 The righteous Lord hates evil-doers,
And them who seek not good ;
He the deceitful man abhors,
And him who thirsts for blood.
- 6 For me—into Thy House I'll go,
And for Thy mercy pray ;
Bow'd in Thy Holy Temple low,
My worship there I'll pay.
- 7 Lord ! in Thy righteousness me lead,
Lest into danger run :
Instruct me in Thy ways, to heed ;
And how my foes to shun.
- 8 For in their mouths, to evil prone,
No faithfulness there is ;
'Their hearts are wickedness alone,
And all their thoughts amiss.
- 9 They flatter with their tongues ; they cheat ;
Their throat 's an open grave.
LORD ! cast them down in their deceit,
Nor from destruction save.
- 10 By their own counsels let them fall ;
And them, thence forth expell'd,
Cast out in their transgressions all :
For 'gainst Thee they 've rebell'd.
- 11 Let all rejoice who trust in Thee ;
For Thou dost them protect :
Let all, who love Thy Name, glad be,
With joyfulness uncheck'd.
- 12 For Thou, Lord ! wilt the righteous bless ;
Him wilt Thou still befriend ;
And, with Thy gracious favouringness,
As with a shield, defend.
-

P S A L M VI.

First Version.

- L**ORD! in Thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in Thine ire chastise;
Ne'er smite in Thy displeasure hot,
Nor let it 'gainst me rise.
- 2 O heal me, Lord! my strength restore:
For I am worn and weak;
My soul also is troubled sore,
Nor knows where ease to seek.
- 3 O Lord! do Thou forgive my wrong;
Release me from Thy frown.
'Neath Thy displeasure, thus how long
Wilt still Thou bow me down?
- 4 Turn Thee, O Lord! turn from Thy wrath;
Me in Thy mercy save:
None may remember Thee in death,
None thank Thee in the grave.
- 5 I'm worn with groaning; nothing cheers:
By night as day still shed,
My couch I water with my tears;
Therewith I bathe my bed.
- 6 Because of all my many woes,
Mine eye is worn away;
Because of my so many foes,
'T is dimm'd and in decay.
- 7 Hence from me, ye! all who rejoice
In vanity and ill.
The Lord hath heard my weeping's voice;
My prayer will He fulfil.
- 8 My foes shall all confounded be,
Sore vex'd, and mark'd of blame;
They shall be made turn back and flee,
And sudden put to shame.
-

PSALM VI.

Second Version.

- L**ORD! in Thy wrath rebuke me not,
 Nor in Thine ire withhold to spare;
 In pity now my sin outblot;
 And heal my woes, for great they are.
- 2 Shall then Thine anger ne'er be past?
 Still vainly must I pardon crave?
 O Lord, relent 'Thee now at last;
 And, for Thy mercies' sake, me save.
- 3 Lord! to me turn: my soul set free;
 Release, and give me now to live.
 In death none memory keeps of Thee,
 None in the grave 'Thee thanks can give.
- 4 My couch with ceaseless tears o'erflows;
 With groaning worn, in grief I pine;
 'T is dimm'd thro' my so many foes,
 Mine eye with weeping learns decline.
- 5 But, from me hence, ye wicked ones,
 Who in iniquity rejoice!
 For now no more my plaint He shuns,
 The Lord has heard my wailing's voice:
- 6 My supplication has He heard,
 The Lord will now my prayer receive:
 My enemies shall turn back, deterr'd;
 They shall be made asham'd, and grieve.

PSALM VII.

- O** LORD, my GOD! whate'er my woes,
 I 've put my trust in Thee:
 From all my persecuting foes,
 Now save and set me free.

- 2 O save me from them, Lord ! and stay
 With Thy supporting power ;
 Lest, like to hungry lions, they
 My helpless soul devour.
- 3 O Lord, my God ! if I 've done this,
 Their evil imagining :
 If in my hands be aught amiss,
 Or any wicked thing :
- 4 If, wronging any one in aught,
 I 've good with evil paid ;
 Nor, rather, tho my foe for nought,
 Reliev'd and given him aid :
- 5 Then let them persecute, as may,
 And take me, forth to thrust ;
 Yea let them tread me down, and lay
 Mine honour in the dust.
- 6 Lord ! in Thine ire upstand ; Thee rouse
 Make my enemies withdraw :
 Uplift Thee, Lord ! my cause espouse ;
 And justify Thy law.
- 7 So shall Thy People, far and nigh,
 Come round Thee for defence.
 Lord ! for their sakes, sit Thou on high,
 Thence judgement to dispense.
- 8 Thou judgest all. So, just not less,
 Give sentence, Lord ! for me ;
 According to my righteousness,
 And as from evil free.
- 9 Let not the ungodly's ways abide ;
 But bring them to an end :
 Establish Thou the just ; them guide,
 And in their paths attend.

- 10 The righteous God is keen of sight :
He tries the heart and reins.
Of God my help comes : He the upright
And faithful ones maintains.
- 11 God is a righteous Judge : He is loath
To smite, enduring long :
Yea daily He 's provok'd to wrath,
And anger'd with our wrong.
- 12 If man not turn him and repent,
The Lord will whet His sword :
His bow already has He bent,
Already drawn the cord.
- 13 For them The Lord, and pardonless,
Death's instruments prepares ;
'Gainst those, who the innocent oppress,
His arrows forth He bares.
- 14 Lo all, the sinner has achieved,
Is ill and nothing worth ;
Ungodliness has he conceived,
And wickedness brought forth.
- 15 He made and digg'd him a pit,
To take himself withal ;
He sunk a ditch, o'ercovering it,
Wherein himself to fall.
- 16 The mischief, he for others meant,
Has on himself recoil'd ;
On his own head his ill intent
Has fall'n, therein self-foil'd.
- 17 As is His truth and righteousness,
The Lord Most High I 'll praise ;
And to His Name, while loud confess,
My praiseful song still raise.
-

PSALM VIII.

First Version.

- O LORD, our GOD ! spread far and nigh,
How excellent is Thy Name !
Thy glory hast Thou set on high,
Above the ethereal frame.
- 2 From babes' and sucklings' mouths forth shown,
Thou mak'st Thy strength appear ;
To still the scorner—fain to own,
And make Thine enemies fear.
- 3 When to Thy heavens I lift my eyes,
The works of Thy dread hand,
The moon—the stars—the glittering skies,
That were—at Thy command :
- 4 Lord ! what is man, that Thou should'st mind,
Or keep him in Thy ward ?—
Or what the greatest of his kind,
That Thou should'st him regard ?
- 5 Than Thine own angels only less,
To make him did'st Thou deign ;
With worship—honour—gloriousness,
Thou 'st crown'd him, here to reign.
- 6 O'er all, that owe to Thee their birth,
Thou 'st given him rule and sway ;
To him all things that are on Earth
Made subject, to obey.
- 7 Whatever peoples land or air,
Beasts—birds, whatever is,
The sea's inhabitants where'er,
The deep's all tribes are his.
- 8 O Lord, our GOD ! spread far and nigh,
How excellent is Thy Name !
Thy glory hast Thou set on high,
Above the ethereal frame !
-

PSALM VIII.

Second Version.

- O LORD! o'er all the Earth
How excellent is Thy Name :
Yea Thou Thy glory hast set forth
Above the ethereal frame.
- 2 From babes' and sucklings' mouths
Thou 'st made Thy greatness shown :
That the enemy, who disavows,
Thy strengthful power might own.
- 3 When I Thy heavens retrace,
The sun—moon—stars—all there :
O what is man—mankind's all race,
That Thou should'st give him care!
- 4 But than the angels less
Thou 'st made him ; fair of show ;
And him Thou 'st crown'd with gloriousness
And honour ; lord below.
- 5 O'er Thy hands' works to him
Thou 'st given domain and seat ;
All things of life, that creep—fly—swim,
Thou 'st set beneath his feet.
- 6 The field's all beasts whate'er,
Sheep—cattle, all are his ;
The bird that wings its way in air,
The fish that cleaves the seas.
- 7 O LORD! o'er all the Earth
How excellent is Thy Name :
Yea Thou Thy glory hast set forth
Above the ethereal frame.
-

PSALM IX.

TO Thee, O Lord ! with my whole heart,
Will I give thanks and praise ;
On all Thy works of wondrous art
My voice I'll loudly raise.

2 In Thee, O Thou Most High ador'd !
I gladsome will rejoice.
In songs to Thy Name's praise, O Lord !
Will I uplift my voice.

3 Thou mad'st mine enemies retire ;
Thou didst them back repel :
They perish'd at Thy wrathful ire,
And at Thine anger fell.

4 For Thou dost my just cause abet ;
My rights by Thee are fenced :
Thou in the righteous throne art set,
Whence judgement is dispensed.

5 The Heathen Thou 'st rebuk'd with rout ;
The ungodly Thou 'st destroy'd ;
Thou 'st put their name for ever out,
And made their places void.

6 Thou hast destroy'd the foe : Forth thrust,
Nor more remember'd there ;
E'en with their cities Thou 'st made dust,
Their memories perish'd are.

7 But He—The Lord—for ever lives :
His throne He high hath rear'd ;
The seat, too, whence He judgement gives,
He for Him hath prepar'd.

8 Thence He, with righteousness and truth,
Shall judge the World : and thence
He to the Nations, yet with ruth,
True judgement shall dispense.

- 9 The Lord, also, to those oppress'd,
A sure defence will be ;
A refuge for them when distress'd,
From troubles them to free.
- 10 And they, O Lord ! who know Thy Name,
In Thee their trust will place :
For Thou, from whom to seek Thee came,
Hast never turn'd Thy face.
- 11 O praise The Lord — The Holy One,
In Sion who doth dwell !
The Nations show what He hath done,
His acts among them tell.
- 12 He into blood inquiry makes ;
And recollects the poor ;
Of their complaints He notice takes ;
And checks the evil-doer.
- 13 O help me, Lord ! see all that from
My enemies I endure :
Thou, from death's gates and out the tomb,
Who hold'st me up secure.
- 14 That I, in Sion's daughter's gates,
Thy praises forth may show.
In Thy salvation, midst my straits,
Rejoicing will I go.
- 15 The Heathen are sunk down amid
The pit themselves prepared ;
The net, that privily they hid,
Has their own foot ensnared.
- 16 The Lord is in His judgements known :
None e'er His sentence 'scaped.
By their own hands, in toils their own,
The ungodly are entrapped.

- 17 The wicked shall be overset,
And turn'd into hell ;
The Nations all, who GOD forget
And 'gainst his power rebel.
- 18 The injuries of the poor and weak
Shall not be still forgot' ;
The abiding patience of the meek
Not always held for nought.
- 19 Up, Lord ! and let not man prevail,
Nor have the upper hand :
But judge the Heathen ; make them fail,
Nor longer Thee withstand.
- 20 Alarm the Nations, Lord ! them touch,
Them put in fear of Thee :
That they may know themselves for such —
And only men to be.

PSALM X.

- LORD ! from us why, refusing heed,
Stand'st Thou so far aside ;
And, in the troublous time of need,
Thy face thus from us hide ?
- 2 The ungodly, in their pride, oppress
And persecute the poor.
In his own wiles and wickedness
Confound the evil-doer !
- 3 By his heart's lusts alone engross'd,
The wicked nought respects ;
He blesses him, and makes his boast,
That he The Lord rejects.
- 4 He in his pride regards Him nought,
Nor aught he for Him cares ;
God is nowise in his each thought,
Nor in his mind he bears.

- 5 His ways go on, still bent on ill ;
God's judgements nought he heeds ;
He flouts at all who oppose his will ;
And, as him lists, proceeds.
- 6 ' Away, I ne'er shall shaken be.'
(He in his heart hath said)—
' No ill shall ever happen me.
' I will not be afraid.'
- 7 His mouth is full of blasphemies,
Of falsehood, and deceit ;
Beneath his tongue ungodliness
And vanity take seat.
- 8 He in the streets' dark corners sits :
There prowls he, to way-lay ;
And privily in his dark pits
The innocent doth slay.
- 9 There mischief 'gainst the poor he works,
To get them in his power ;
(As in his den the lion lurks)
Where he may them devour.
- 10 In ambush hid' he crouches down,
Where waits he lying low ;
That, suddenly them setting on,
He may the weak o'erthrow.
- 11 ' Away !' (he in his heart has said)
' God has forgotten this :
' He sees it not ; 'tis nothing weigh'd ;
' It nought regarded is.'
- 12 But, O Lord God ! arise ; upstand :
Forget not Thou the poor ;
For them raise Thine avenging hand,
And smite the evil-doer.

- 13 Why shall the wicked thus gainsay,
And God contemn and dare?
While in his heart he saith—‘Away!
‘This gives Thee little care.’
- 14 But surely Thou hast seen this wrong;
For Thou dost all things see:
Thou guard’st the feeble ’gainst the strong;
The orphan’s stay’d by Thee.
- 15 Then break Thou down the ungodly’s strength;
The wicked’s power lay prone:
Thresh out his sin; till, clean at length,
Thou in him findest none.
- 16 The Lord is King for evermore;
He exalted high doth stand:
His foes are from Him swept before,
Outrooted from the land.
- 17 Lord! Thou hast heard the humble’s call;
Thou their desire dost hear;
Thou prompt’st their hearts and prayers withal,
And givest them Thine ear:
- 18 To help unto their right, and guard,
The poor and parentless;
That the unforgiving man and hard
No longer them oppress.

PSALM XI.

MY trust is in The Lord reposed.
Why to my soul then say—
‘Even as a bird with toils enclosed,
‘Flee to your hills away.

- 2 ' For now the ungodly bend their bow,
 ' And they their arrows suit ;
 ' That at the true of heart, laying low,
 ' They privily may shoot.'
- 3 They God's foundations have destroy'd,
 And made His statntes nought :
But, 'gainst their power, of help devoid,
 What can the righteous aught !
- 4 God in His Holy Temple is :
 In Heaven is The Lord's throne :
His eyes thence scan us ; all He sees ;
 He knows whate'er is done.
- 5 The Lord regards the just man's way ;
 But hates all evil-doers ;
The lovers of iniquity,
 And wicked, He abhors.
- 6 Fire—brimstone—storms—and tempests, He
 Shall on the ungodly rain ;
To drink—shall this their portion be,
 And this their cup to drain.
- 7 For, righteous is The Lord : Withal
 So righteousness He loves ;
He notes the just and upright all,
 And them well-pleas'd approves.

PSALM XII.

O HELP me, Lord ! for, thro the land,
 Now iniquities prevail ;
From 'mong us now, a dwindled band,
 The godly wholly fail.

- 2 'Mong one another, with deceit,
All falsely talk and act;
They flatter with their lips, they cheat,
And double parts enact.
- 3 But lying lips are not The Lord's :
All such will He cut off ;
And so the tongues, that speak proud words
And at reproval scoff :
- 4 That say — ' We will prevail, nor reck ;
' We will have our own word :
' Our tongues our own are ; none shall check :
' Who over us is lord ?'
- 5 " But (saith The Lord) the needy for,
" And for their troubles' sake ;
" And, for the poor's oppression o'er,
" Now their defence to take :
- 6 " I for them will arise (saith He)
" To help in their distress ;
" From their insulters set them free,
" And will their wrongs redress."
- 7 All The Lord's words are pureness all :
As silver purified ;
That, in the furnace, smelted small,
Seven times the fire hath tried.
- 8 So He shall guard us from all ill,
And keep us in His ward ;
He, from the wicked sheltering still,
For ever shall us guard.
- 9 Yea tho the ungodly now bear sway,
To oppress us and abase ;
Soon shall they be cast out away,
And give the righteous place.
-

PSALM XIII.

HOW long wilt Thou forget me, Lord !
Still from me turn'd aside ?
How long wilt Thou, in vain implor'd,
Thy face still from me hide ?

2 How long shall thus, unheard by Thee,
My soul its wailings pour ?
How long shall thus, oppressing me,
My enemies triumph o'er ?

3 My God ! consider me, and hear :
Do Thou in safety keep ;
My eyes enlighten, making clear ;
And lest in death I sleep :

4 Lest boast my foe, with tauntful voice,
Against me to prevail :
For they, that vex me, will rejoice,
If moved when they assail.

5 But, in Thy mercy do I trust ;
Therewith I fear no ill :
In Thy salvation, Lord most just !
My heart rejoices still.

6 Unto The Lord my song I'll frame ;
Whose hand doth me upraise :
Yea I The Lord Most Highest's Name
Continually will praise.

PSALM XIV.

- THE fool within his heart hath said—
‘There is no God.’ Now, astray,
In wickedness’s paths all tread,
Pursuing the evil way.
- 2 God on the sons of men, close scann’d,
From Heaven look’d down below ;
To see if none would understand,
Nor seek for Him, to know.
- 3 But all have wickedness pursued,
And from the way are gone ;
There is not one that follows good,
No—not a single one.
- 4 Their throat ’s an open sepulchre ;
They with their tongues deceive ;
The poison of the asp is there,
Their lips a venom give.
- 5 Of cursing and of bitterness
Their mouths are ever full :
They thirst for blood ; and, pitiless,
Still seek whom down to pull.
- 6 In every thing their way ’s amiss ;
Therein destruction lies :
They know not peace’s paths ; nor is
God’s fear before their eyes.
- 7 To knowledge are they then so dead —
Such evil-doers all ?—
My people eating up like bread ;
Nor on The Lord they call.

- 8 Thro them we in great fear are thrown :
Tho no fear's cause is there ;
For, 'mong the righteous, as His own,
God always is e'erwhere :
- 9 They mock the counsel of the poor ;
Deriding him for this,—
That still, against the evil-doer,
The Lord his refuge is.
- 10 O who shall free them, and allow
Again to see their home !
O would that their deliverance now
Were out of Sion come !
- 11 Yea, when The Lord, in His kind choice,
Shall set His People free,—
Then Jacob greatly shall rejoice,
And Israel glad shall be.

PSALM XV.

- WHO** in Thy Tabernacle still
Shall dwell and there reside ?
Who, Lord ! upon Thy Holy Hill
Shall sojourn and abide ?
- 2 E'en he, that in uprightness walks,
And uncorruptly lives ;
That from his heart still truthful talks,
Nor with his lips deceives.
- 3 He, that ne'er joins with slanderous tongues,
Nor secret mischief seeks ;
That ne'er in aught his neighbour wrongs,
Nor evil of him speaks :

- 4 That holds the reprobate abhorr'd,
 And him contemning sees;
That honours them who fear The Lord,
 And hates His enemies :
- 5 That to his neighbour swears in aught ;
 And will him not deceive,
Howe'er to his own hindrance wrought ;
 But to his word will cleave.
- 6 He that, to grinding usury,
 Puts not his money out ;
Nor 'gainst the innocent takes pay,
 False witnessing about.
- 7 Who doeth these things shall not be moved ;
 Nor shall he ever fall :
His ways are by The Lord approved,
 As just and perfect all.

PSALM XVI.

- O GOD ! on Thee do I depend ;
 I put my trust in Thee :
Do Thou protect me, and defend ;
 Do Thou my refuge be.
- 2 My soul ! thou to The Lord hast said —
 ‘ Thou only art my God :
‘ From Thee alone comes all my stead,
 ‘ By Thee alone bestow'd.’
- 3 As for all those false gods of Earth,
 To whom do men down bow ;
Vain idols mere and nothing worth :
 As those who them avow :

- 4 Them, and all such, do I abhor ;
Nor will I share their shame ;
Their blood drink-offerings I 'll not pour,
Nor shall my lips them name.
- 5 The Lord is my inheritance,
The portion of my cup ;
'T is He who guards me 'gainst mischance ;
'T is He who holds me up.
- 6 The lines, His bounty to me gave,
Are fall'n in a fair land ;
A goodly heritage I have,
A pleasant and a bland.
- 7 So will I bless 'The Lord, who deigns
His counsel me to give.
In the night-season, too, my reins
Instruct me how to live.
- 8 Before me have I set my God,
There always and for all ;
At my right hand is He, avow'd :
Therefor shall I not fall.
- 9 Thence is my heart with gladness fill'd ;
Thence triumph wakes my voice ;
My flesh also in hope doth build ;
Thence doth my sense rejoice.
- 10 For Thou 'lt not let, in death laid prone,
My soul extinguish'd be ;
Thou wilt not let Thy Holy One
Corruption ever see.
- 11 Life's path Thou wilt me show. Full bliss
Is where Thy face before ;
At Thy right hand there pleasure is,
And joy, for evermore.
-

PSALM XVII.

- L**ORD! hear my cry; my calling hear;
Try Thou the right, O Lord!
To my complaint and prayer give ear,
From no feign'd lips outpour'd.
- 2 Let from Thy presence, sentencing,
My judgement come in this;
And let Thine eye look on the thing
That just and equal is.
- 3 In the night-season hast Thou tried
And visited my heart;
Lord! Thou hast search'd me, and descried
In me no faulty part.
- 4 Thou 'st in me found no evil bent:
For I Thy words attend;
And I am purpos'd of intent
My mouth shall not offend.
- 5 As for men's works, rebelling still
Against Thy ordinances,—
I've kept me from the walks of ill,
And the destroyer's ways.
- 6 Lord! show me how Thy paths to keep,
And hold me up therein;
So that my footsteps do not slip,
Nor that I fall by sin.
- 7 My God! on Thee I call: O hear,
And to my call reply;
Now to my prayer incline Thine ear,
And hearken to my cry.
- 8 Thy loving-kindness let me see:
O Thou, who, by Thy power,
Sav'st them, that put their trust in Thee,
From those who would devour.

- 9 Keep me as the apple of Thine eye ;
 'Neath Thy wings' shadow hide,
From them, in wait who for me lie,
 Around on every side.
- 10 Save me from them that would ensnare,
 That to destroy me seek :
Enclos'd in their own fat they are,
 And pridefully they speak.
- 11 E'erwhere encompassing me round,
 Within their hands to get,—
Their eyes, down bowing to the ground,
 They watchful on me set.
- 12 As lions, greedy for their prey,
 They for me wait, down couched ;
E'en as young lions, that way-lay,
 In secret lurking crouched.
- 13 But rise, O Lord ! and foil his plan ;
 Down cast him in his spite :
Release me from the ungodly man,
 Who is Thy sword to smite :
- 14 From men, who but this world regard,
 Who here their portion have ;
Whom with Thy treasures, nought debarr'd,
 Thou 'st fill'd—e'en as they crave :
- 15 Who offspring have e'en as they would ;
 Who all their schemes achieve ;
And to their heirs, in plenteous good,
 Their over-substance leave.
- 16 For me, in righteousness's fold,
 Thy presence will I see ;
And, Thee—at waking—to behold,
 I satisfied shall be.
-

THE PSALMS.

PSALM XVIII.*

THOU art my ward 'gainst every shock :

 Thee will I love, O Lord !

 Thou art my fortress, and my rock,

 My help whene'er implor'd.

2 My God ! my Saviour ! and my power !

 On Thee my trust I build :

 Thou 'rt my salvation's horn, my tower,

 My refuge, and my shield.

3 I still upon The Lord will call ;

 Who all praise worthy is.

 So shall I safe be from them all,

 Nor fear mine enemies.

4 The woes of death in terror strong

 Encompass'd me around :

 The ungodly made me fear ; their throng,

 Like floods, o'erspread the ground.

5 Hell's cords about me came, and thrall'd ;

 Death's bands were round me tied :

 On Him in my distress I call'd,

 Unto my God I cried.

6 For, from His Holy Temple still

 The Lord my voice shall hear ;

 Before Him my complaint, in ill,

 Shall come, and reach His ear.

7 Then was He wroth : and, at His look,

 Earth trembled and did quake :

 The hills from their foundations shook ;

 They moved, their base to shake.

* 2 Samuel. xxii.

- 8 A smoke went from His nostrils forth,
And a consuming fire
From out His mouth : as glows the hearth,
Coals kindled with His ire.
- 9 He bowed the Heavens, and shook their seat :
And came He down the height.
Was darkness all beneath His feet,
Black darkness all and night.
- 10 He rode upon His cherubim,
Careering thro the sky ;
With the swift wind transporting Him,
He on its wings did fly.
- 11 Darkness His secret place He made :
And round about Him there,
Dark waters, and the skies' thick shade,
For His pavilion were.
- 12 Then, at the brightness of His face,
The clouds did back retire :
Before His presence gave they place :
Was hail, and coals of fire.
- 13 From out the Heavens He thunder'd forth ;
Spake forth The Lord in ire ;
Spake The Most High : Shook Heaven and Earth :
Was hail, and coals of fire.
- 14 His vengeful arrows shot He out :
He scatter'd them abroad.
His lightnings shot He forth about :
Them scatter'd and destroy'd.
- 15 Then, at Thy breathing's blast, dread Lord !
When Thy displeasure woke ;
When rose Thy kindling wrath outpour'd,
And when Thy chiding spoke :
- 16 The waters backwards rose on heap ;
Their sources were laid bare ;

And the round World's foundations deep
Unveil'd discover'd were.

17 The Lord then from On High stretch'd down,
And pluck'd me from the grave ;
From many waters where to drown,
He, taking me, did save.

18 He freed me from my enemies,
And them who did me wrong
And hated me : for, many in this,
They for me were too strong.

19 They in my trouble on me rose,
And in my evil day :
But He Himself did them oppose ;
The Lord was then my stay.

20 He brought me where at large to be,
Releasing whence emmewed ;
He rescued me ; because, sin-free,
With favour me He viewed.

21 According to my innocence,
The Lord will me regard ;
As clean my hands—without offence,
My meed will He award.

22 Because I still have kept me to—
And in His paths have trod ;
Nor, as the wicked daily do,
Have I forsook my GOD.

23 For still I kept before my thought
His statutes, to observe ;
Nor His commandments set at nought ;
In nothing thence to swerve.

24 Before Him was I perfect-stepp'd,
So walking in His sight ;
And from iniquity I kept,
Still following that which right.

- 25 So, as the cleanness of my hands,
Before Him still displayed,
And as my rectitude demands,
The Lord hath me repaid.
- 26 With him, O Lord ! that piteous is,
Thou piteous too wilt be :
The righteous man, in nought amiss,
Shall righteous so find Thee.
- 27 Thou, with the good and free from blame,
Wilt blameless be and good :
But, with the froward, Thou, the same,
Wilt be of froward mood.
- 28 Thou wilt uphold the oppress'd and weak,
Against the prideful's frown ;
But check the haughty and unmeek,
And their high looks bring down.
- 29 The Lord my candle too will light,
Illumining my way ;
He makes the darkness of my night
To be as open day.
- 30 My foes discomfiting with Thee,
My ground 'gainst hosts I'll keep ;
With Thee, my God ! assisting me,
Opposing walls I'll leap.
- 31 God's way is undefil'd and just ;
His word is tried and pure :
He guards all those who on Him trust ;
He is their buckler sure.
- 32 For who is God except The Lord ?
Who but our God hath might ?
'Tis He who doth me strength afford,
And lead my path aright.
- 33 He like the roebuck's makes my feet,
Safe guiding them withal ;

On my high places bounding fleet,
Preventing me to fall.

34 My hands for war doth He prepare,
And teach their blows to deal ;
My arms by Him enstrengthen'd are,
To break a bow of steel.

35 Thou 'st given me Thy salvation's shield ;
Thou, Lord ! reliev'st my strait ;
Thy hand me its support does yield,
Thy countenance makes me great.

36 Thou clear dost for me make my way,
With plenteous room around ;
That so my steps not turn astray,
Nor let me come to ground.

37 I followed on my foes—I sped—
And quickly them o'ertook ;
Nor, till destroy'd, as vainly fled,
From their pursuit forsook.

38 I smote them ; that they could not stand,
But fell beneath my feet.
Thou for the battle arm'dst my hand ;
Thou gav'st my foes defeat.

39 Thou for the battle mad'st me strong ;
Thou mad'st my foes to flee :
All them, who hated me with wrong,
Them I destroy'd thro' Thee.

40 Then did they cry : but none replied ;
None there would give them ear :
E'en to The Lord for help they cried :
But them He nought would hear.

41 Then did I beat them small, as dust
Off-blown the gale before :
As the streets' dirt, them forth I thrust,
To know their place no more.

- 42 'Thou, from the Peoples' mutinying,
Hast freed me, to maintain ;
And o'er the Heathen, as their King,
Establish'd me, to reign.
- 43 Strange Nations, I not knew withal,
Now to me them submit ;
Obedient now, they to me call,
Upon their throne to sit.
- 44 Strange Nations, now who of me hear,
Within their strongholds quake ;
Their hearts now fail them for my fear ;
For fear of me, they shake.
- 45 The Lord He lives : and blest be He !—
My helper, staff, and rod ;
Prais'd and exalted let Him be,
He my salvation's GOD !—
- 46 The GOD, who is my strength and stay,
Who my avenger is ;
Who bends the Nations to my sway,
And from my enemies frees.
- 47 Above my adversaries 'Thou
Dost set me up secure ;
Thou wilt the violent man down-bow,
And from his hand assure.
- 48 So will I thank Thee, gracious Lord !
And still Thy praises frame ;
Among the Heathen, loud outpour'd,
Sing praises to Thy Name.
- 49 Thou'st boon'd Thy King with bounteous hand ;
And given Thy mercies' store
To David Thine Anointed, and
His seed, for evermore.
-

PSALM XIX.

THE Heavens, and all the realms on high,
GOD'S glory still declare ;
The Firmament, all far and nigh,
His greatness tells e'erwhere.

2 Day tells it to recurring Day ;
Night tells it Night recurr'd ;
Nor is there language — speech — or say,
Where is their voice not heard.

3 Throughout all lands their tongue resounds,
To Earth's remotest end ;
To the Universe's utmost bounds
Their soundful words extend.

4 A tabernacle hath He placed
Among them, for the Sun :
Thence giant-like who comes swift-paced,
Rejoic'd his race to run :

5 Thence, as a bride-groom with the light
Goes from his chamber forth ;
Forth goes he out, in radiance bright,
Illuming Skies and Earth :

6 From Heaven's extremest part he goes,
And round thereto returns ;
Nor is there whither he not glows,
Nor with his brightness burns.

7 The Lord's law, perfect all and pure,
Does in all good advise ;
His testimony so is sure,
And makes the simple wise.

- 8 The statutes of The Lord are right,
Rejoicing to the heart ;
The Lord's commandment, so, doth sight
Unto the eyes impart.
- 9 They, Him who fear, shall prove His ruth :
He ever hears their call.
The judgements of The Lord are truth
And righteousness in all.
- 10 Ere gold, than gold of fine assay,
To be desir'd far more ;
Ere honey sweet, and sweeter they
Than is the comb's rich store.
- 11 Moreo'er by them Thy servant's taught,
By them shuns all amiss :
And, in the keeping them as ought,
A great reward there is.
- 12 Yea who can tell how oft 'gainst Thee
He offends—how oft revolts ?
Lord ! search my bosom ; cleanse Thou me
From all my secret faults.
- 13 Lest sin dominion o'er me gain,
Still keep Thy servant thence :
So shall I undefil'd remain,
And free from all offence.
- 14 Lord, Thou my strength and saviour Thou !
Still let my words, as right,
And my heart's musing, e'er as now,
Be pleasing in Thy sight.
-

PSALM XX.

First Version.

- 1) KING ! e'er in the troublous day,
The Lord thee hear, as pray'd ;
May Jacob's GOD thee strengthening stay,
His Name assisting aid.
- 2 May He protect thee and defend,
Preserve from every harm,
Help from the Sanctuary thee send,
Thee out of Sion arm.
- 3 May He to mind thy offerings call,
Thy sacrifice receive,
Still grant thee thy petitions all,
Thee all thy wishes give.
- 4 Thee saved—to sing shall be our task,
And on our banners bear
Our GOD's blest Name. Whate'er thou ask—
May He concede thy prayer.
- 5 Now know we that 'The Lord will hear
And His Anointed aid ;
E'en with the saving strength e'er near
Of His right hand display'd.
- 6 In chariots some their trust ; the same,
In horses some put this :
But we will call to mind His Name,
The Lord our GOD who is.
- 7 They down are brought in overthrow ;
But we 've the upper hand ;
They prostrate lie, down fallen low,
But we erect upstand.
- 8 Lord, King of Heaven ! be Thou our stay ;
Uphold us, lest to fall ;
And hear us, in the troublous day,
When unto Thee we call.
-

PSALM XX.

Second Version.

- O KING ! in trouble's day,
The Lord thee hear, as craved :
Thee Jacob's God support and stay,
His Name procure thee saved :
- 2 Thee from His seat send aid,
Strength out of Zion give ;
Remember all thy offerings paid ;
Thy sacrifice receive :
- 3 Supply thee as thy want,
Thee further to thy will ;
All thy petitions may He grant,
All thy desires fulfil.
- 4 In thy salvation we
Will joy ; for thee make prayer ;
In our God's Name, deploy'd for thee,
Our banners will we rear.
- 5 Now know we that The Lord
Will His Anointed save,
Him from His Heavens will help afford,
And in His keeping have.
- 6 Some in their chariots' train,
In horses some confide :
But, on The Lord our God, nor vain,
Our trust shall still abide.
- 7 They down are brought, in fall :
But we 're uprisen and stand.
Lord ! hear us, when on Thee we call ;
And yield Thy saving hand.
-

PSALM XXI.

THE King, O Lord ! sustain'd by Thee,
Shall in Thy strength rejoice ;
And, for Thy saving him, shall he
Thee thank with praiseful voice.

2 His asking hast Thou gratified,
In what he did require ;
His lips' request Thou 'st not denied,
But given his heart's desire.

3 Thou goodness' blessings manifold
Unsued hast on him shed ;
And Thou a crown—and of pure gold—
Hast set upon his head.

4 He of Thee ask'd life, dread Lord !
Which to him Thou didst give ;
E'en length of days, thro time upstor'd,
For e'er and e'er to live.

5 His honour, in Thy saving stay,
Is proudly display'd :
Great gloriousness and majesty
Upon him hast Thou laid.

6 Great blessings hast Thou made his own,
Nor e'er to know alloy ;
And, with Thy favour to him shown,
Him gladden'd with great joy.

7 For on The Lord, his strength to be,
The King relies in all ;
In The Most Highest's mercy, he
Shall ne'er be moved nor fall.

- 8 Thy hand shall all Thine enemies reach ;
Shall find them, and disclose :
Yea—Thy right hand shall find them, each,
Who hate Thee and oppose.
- 9 Thou, in Thine ire, shalt make them like
Burnt fuel, off to fume ;
Thou, Lord ! shalt in Thy wrath them strike ;
And fire shall them consume.
- 10 Their fruit shalt Thou, e'en every heir,
Destroy, the Earth throughout ;
And, from among men's sons where'er,
Their seed shalt Thou cast out.
- 11 For, evil in their hearts, plain seen,
They 'gainst Thee did intend ;
And mischief 'gainst Thee did they mean ;
Tho ne'er to gain their end.
- 12 So shall they turn their backs, and so
To flight shall them betake ;
And 'gainst them Thou shalt bend Thy bow,
And arrows ready make.
- 13 Dread Lord ! in Thine own strength, our tower,
Be Thou exalted high :
So will we celebrate Thy power,
Extolling far and nigh.

PSALM XXII.

MY GOD ! my GOD ! why, in my need,
Hast Thou forsaken me ?
Why wilt Thou nought my plaining heed,
And far still from me be ?

- 2 My God ! to Thee all day I call ;
Yet nought can wake Thine ear ;
Alike thro the night-season all ;
Yet nothing wilt Thou hear.
- 3 Yet Thou 'rt The Holy One and Just,
Whom Israel owns for Lord :
In Thee our fathers placed their trust ;
Nor vainly Thee implor'd.
- 4 To Thee in their distress they cried ;
And Thou didst them relieve :
On Thee they trusted and relied ;
Nor didst Thou them deceive.
- 5 But I 'm a very worm, nor man ;
An outcast, and cut off ;
Despis'd of them, as 'neath a ban,
The People's scorn and scoff.
- 6 All they, that see me, at me flout,
Or from me turn away ;
Make mouths at me, the lip shoot out,
And wag the head, and say.—
- 7 ' He trusted him in God, that He
' Would free him and redeem :
' Then let his God now set him free,
' Since so delights in him.'
- 8 But Thou art He, who, as a son,
Didst rear me up from young ;
Thou wast my hope, while yet upon
My mother's breast I hung.
- 9 On Thee have I been cast, since from
My very birth-hour e'en ;
Yea Thou, from e'en my mother's womb,
My Saviour God hast been.

- 10 O go not from me, left unstay'd,
Now trouble is at hand :
For none save Thou wilt give me aid,
Save Thou—none by me stand.
- 11 Lo numerous bulls, e'erwhere around,
Encompass me and threat' ;
Big bulls of Basan, o'er my ground,
On every side beset.
- 12 As tho, fierce ravening for their prey,
Impatient to devour ;
Do lions throng about my way,
And roaring on me lower.
- 13 Like water am I, strengthless all ;
My bones are out of frame ;
My heart so in me sinks withal,
Like wax before the flame.
- 14 My strength is as a potshred gone ;
Dry-tongued I gasp for breath :
Thou 'st laid me, prostrated and prone,
E'en in the dust of death.
- 15 For many dogs are come about,
And worrying round me beat :
The wicked seek to cast me out ;
They 've pierc'd my hands and feet.
- 16 I all my bones may tell. Fix'd fast,
They looking on me stare ;
They lots upon my vesture cast,
And garments 'mong them share.
- 17 But go not from me far away,
Nor be Thy help delay'd ;
Lord, Thou, my succour and my stay !
Now haste Thee to my aid.

- 18 My soul deliver from the sword ;
From death deliver me ;
From the dog's jaws, O gracious Lord !
Release and set me free.
- 19 O save me from the lion's mouth !
From 'mong the unicorns
Hear Thou my cry ; now, in Thy ruth,
O save me from their horns !
- 20 Unto the brethren, making know,
Will I declare Thy Name ;
In midst the Congregation, so,
Thy praises will I frame.
- 21 Ye, Him that fear ! with one accord,
To Him your voices raise ;
Ye seed of Israël ! praise The Lord ;
Ye, Jacob's seed ! Him praise.
- 22 For He will not the afflicted spurn,
Nor lowly's suit deny ;
Nor from them He His face will turn,
But hear, when to Him cry.
- 23 In midst the Congregation still
My praise shall of Thee be ;
Still, them before who do Thy will,
I'll pay my vows to Thee.
- 24 None then shall want ; the poor and meek
Shall plenteous meat receive :
All they shall praise The Lord, who seek ;
Their hearts shall ever live.
- 25 All Earth upon His Name shall call,
Shall own Him and adore ;
The Nations' various kindreds all
Shall worship, Him before.

- 26 For, rule and sovereignty are His —
 Dominion — and all sway ;
The Governor o'er all He is :
 All Peoples Him obey.
- 27 Earth's great ones shall to Him bow low ;
 All, mortal, unto Him
Shall bend the knee : For none, whomso,
 Can him from death redeem.
- 28 A chosen seed shall be, select,
 To serve Him and make known ;
A generation, made elect,
 And counted for His own.
- 29 Yea they shall come ; and to all Earth
 His righteousness declare ;
To Nations yet unborn set forth,
 And tell of Him e'erwhere.'

PSALM XXIII.

First Version.

- THE Lord my shepherd is and guide,
 He teaches me my track ;
With Him I need me nought provide,
 With Him I nought shall lack.
- 2 He in green pastures makes me feed,
 Where herb abundant grows ;
He by clear waters does me lead,
 Where comfort ever flows.
- 3 He shall my soul with knowledge bless,
 And in His laws instruct ;
And, in the paths of righteousness,
 For His Name's sake, conduct.

- 4 Yea tho thro death's dark vale I walk,
 No evil will I fear :
 For Thou art with me ; ne'er to balk,
 Thy staff and rod me cheer.
- 5 Thou for me spread'st a plenteous board,
 In presence of my foes ;
 Thine oil upon my head is pour'd ;
 Thro Thee my cup o'erflows.
- 6 Thy mercy and loving-kindness still
 Shall me thro life attend :
 Lord ! in Thy House, to do Thy will,
 I'll dwell, unto its end.

PSALM XXIII.*

Second Version.

- THE Lord my shepherd is and guide :
 With Him I nought shall want ;
 He the still waters leads beside ;
 He in green pastures makes me bide,
 Where food is never scant.
- 2 My soul He succours in distress :
 He shows my way to take ;
 And, in the paths of righteousness
 Conducts me, so to not transgress ;
 For His great Name its sake.
- 3 Yea tho thro death's dark vale I walk,
 No evil will I fear :
 For Thou art with me ; Thou my rock ;
 Thy rod and staff ward every shock,
 They comfort me and cheer.

* This may be sung with any *Common Metre* Tune ; only repeating that part of it which plays with the Third Line.

- 4 Thou, in the presence of my foes,
 Before me spread'st a board ;
Thro Thee my plenteous cup o'erflows ;
My head with oil anointed shows,
 By Thee upon me pour'd.
- 5 All my life's days, bestow'd by Thee,
 By Thee provided well,
Shall mercy and goodness follow me.
In The Lord's House, with Him to be,
 For ever will I dwell.

PSALM XXIV.

First Version.

- THE Earth, and all that therein is,
 Unto The Lord belong ;
The compass of the World is His,
 And all its dwellers' throng.
- 2 For He upon the seas, fast based,
 Hath founded it, secure ;
And on the floods, commoveless placed,
 Establish'd, to endure.
- 3 Who up to The Lord's Hill shall go,
 And who thereto ascend ?—
Or, in His Holy Place, who so
 Shall stand, on Him to tend ?—
- 4 E'en he, that hath, without deceit,
 Clean hands and a pure heart ;
That swears not falsely ; nor doth cheat,
 Nor from truth's way depart.
- 5 To him will, plenteously bestow'd,
 The Lord His blessing give :
And so, from his salvation's GOD,
 He mercy shall receive.

6 This is the People, who The Lord
Do seek and sue His grace :
These, GOD of Jacob ! their's ador'd !
Are they, who seek Thy face.

7 Ye eternal gates ! wide open fling ;
Lift up your heads within ;
Be ye uplifted : And The King
Of glory shall come in.

8 Who is The King of glory ? He,
The Lord, who mighty is ;
The Lord in battle mighty ; He,
Who makes the victory His.

9 Ye eternal gates ! wide open fling ;
Lift up your heads within ;
Be ye uplifted : And The King
Of glory shall come in.

10 Who is The King of glory ? He,
The Lord our GOD, is this ;
The Lord of hosts it is : 'tis He,
The King of glory is !

PSALM XXIV.

Second Version.

EARTH, and all its orb contains,
All unto The Lord belongs ;
His its dwellers and domains,
His the World and all its throngs.

2 For upon the seas, of old,
Hath He founded it, to sit ;
And upon the floods, for hold,
Fast hath He establish'd it.

3 Who shall The Lord's Hill ascend,
In His Holy Place who stand ?
He, whose ways in nought offend,
Pure of heart, and clean of hand :

4 That, to vanity and pride,
Has not lifted up his heart ;
In whose word may all confide ;
Ne'er from rightness to depart.

5 Him the blessing, free bestow'd,
Shall The Lord of mercy give ;
And, from His salvation's God,
Righteousness shall he receive.

6 These the generations are,
Thee that seeking, Thine to be ;
These are they, Thy grace to share,
Jacob's God ! that seeking Thee.

7 Lift ye up your heads, ye portals !
Lift, ye eternal gates ! within :
And the Sovereign King of mortals,
King of glory, shall come in.

8 Who The King of glory is ?
'T is The Lord of strengthful stay ;
'T is The mighty Lord is this,
Mighty in the battle fray.

9 Lift ye up your heads, ye portals !
Lift, ye eternal gates ! within :
And The Sovereign King of mortals,
King of glory, shall come in.

10 Who The King of glory is ?
'T is The Lord all vanquishing ;
'T is The Lord of hosts is this ;
He it is, is glory's King.

PSALM XXV.

- LORD ! unto Thee I cry,
To Thee uplift my soul ;
My GOD ! me with Thy aid supply,
And my enemies controul.
- 2 I put my trust in Thee,
To Thee look safety for :
O let me not confounded be,
Nor let them triumph o'er !
- 3 Shall none be put to shame,
Who wait on Thee as due :
But they shall so, who mischief frame
And wickedness pursue.
- 4 Lord ! show me where Thy ways,
And in Thy paths conduct ;
In Thy truth lead me all my days,
And in Thy laws instruct.
- 5 Thou art my strength and stay ;
Thou 'rt my salvation's GOD :
To Thee I look continually,
Before Thy Throne down-bow'd.
- 6 Thy tender mercies all
Recall to mind and hold ;
Thy loving-kindnesses recall,
As e'er have been of old.
- 7 Remember not—nor see
The offences of my youth ;
Nor note my sins : but look on me,
According to Thy ruth.

- 8 The Lord He righteous is ;
He gracious is and good ;
To sinners will He show, where this,
The way to be pursued.
- 9 The humble will He stay,
And in His statutes guide ;
The peaceful will He teach His way,
And show therein to bide.
- 10 To such as, doing His will,
His covenant keep with care,
All the Lord's paths prove pleasant still,
And truth and mercy are.
- 11 For Thy Name's sake, O Lord !
My sins behind Thee cast ;
Thy pardon yield me, as implor'd ;
For great their sum and vast.
- 12 What man is he—and who—
That fears The Lord aright ?
Him shall He teach His will to do,
And walk before His sight :
- 13 As unto latest age,
His soul at ease shall live ;
And his seed shall, in heritage,
The land for theirs receive.
- 14 Who seek The Lord to know,
And fear Him, shunning sin,—
To them His covenant will He show,
Instructing them therein.
- 15 Unto The Lord on high
Mine eyes are ever set :
For He my feet, unsnar'd thereby,
Shall pluck from out the net.

- 16 Thee to me turn, O GOD !
And mercy on me have :
For I 'm in sorrow and down-bow'd,
With none but Thou to save.
- 17 The troubles of my heart
Do evermore encrease :
O help me, Lord ! Thy aid impart,
And send me thence release.
- 18 Lord ! see my wretchedness ;
My afflictedness relieve ;
Look on my sorrows and distress ;
And all my sin forgive.
- 19 Behold my enemies' throng—
How many and great they are :
They hate me with a hatred strong,
Pursuing me every where.
- 20 Save and deliver me ;
Uplift me from the dust ;
Nor let me now confounded be :
For still on Thee I trust.
- 21 Let righteousness preserve
And guard me in every strait.
Preserve me Thou : For Thee I serve,
And still on Thee I wait.
- 22 O GOD ! redeem from thrall ;
Make all his troubles cease ;
And out of his distresses all
Thy Israël release.
-

PSALM XXVI.

LORD ! judge me Thou. For I have walk'd
In innocence in all :
In Thee has been my trust, ne'er balk'd :
Therefor I might not fall.

2 Lord ! prove me and examine thro ;
Try Thou my reins and heart :
For still I keep Thy truth in view,
Nor from Thy law depart.

3 I with vain persons ne'er have dwelt,
Nor fellowship have had ;
Nor with dissemblers have I dealt,
Nor 'companied the bad.

4 The ungodly's congregation still
I 've hated and eschewed ;
Nor sat with those that follow ill,
Nor e'er their paths pursued.

5 In innocency, Lord ! I e'er
Will wash my hands : that so
I may to Thy blest Courts repair,
And to Thine altar go :

6 There my thanksgivings-voice to swell
With songs of grateful praise ;
Of all Thy wondrous works to tell,
And high Thy greatness raise.

7 I 've ever loved Thy House, O Lord !
Where speak Thy oracles ;
And loved the place, where Thou 'rt ador'd,
And where Thy glory dwells.

- 8 O shut not up my soul, to bide
With them who sin pursue :
Nor lead my life, where to reside
With bloody men untrue :
- 9 Them in whose hands still mischief is,
Malicious and ill-will'd ;
And whose right hand with bribes, for this,
And wicked gifts, is fill'd.
- 10 For me, in all—Thy will to do,
I 'll ever walk guilt-free.
O Lord ! be merciful unto,
Save and deliver me.
- 11 My foot stands firm : I fear no ill,
While here my bulwark raise :
I in the Congregations still
Will bless The Lord and praise.

PSALM XXVII.

THE Lord my light and safeguard is :
Whom should I fear, so stay'd !
The Lord is my life's strength : with this
Of whom were I afraid !

- 2 For, when the wicked, in their power,
My adversaries all,
Came up upon me to devour,—
They stumbled and did fall.

- 3 Yea tho an host were 'gainst me set,
Yet nothing should I fear ;
Tho war should rise against me, yet
I trust in Him—e'er near.

- 4 One thing I 've of The Lord desired,
Above all else whate'er :
Above all else I 've this required,
And made thereto my prayer :—
- 5 That in His House, 'mong His enroll'd,
I all my days may live ;
His gracious countenance to behold,
And Him my service give.
- 6 For, in His Tabernacle, He
At need shall make me bide ;
And in its secret, covering me,
In trouble's time shall hide.
- 7 Yea on a rock shall He me set,
Where no assault to dread ;
And 'bove my foes, who round beset,
Shall He uplift my head.
- 8 So in His House, with gladsomeness,
My oblations will I bring ;
And to The Lord my thanks express,
And praises to Him sing.
- 9 Lord ! hearken to my voice ; give ear ;
When unto Thee I cry :
Have mercy on me, Lord ! O hear,
And to my call reply.
- 10 My heart discours'd concerning Thee,
And with itself did speak :
“ Seek ye my face : ” saidst Thou : “ Seek me.”
Yea, Lord ! Thee will I seek.
- 11 O from me hide not Thou Thy face,
Still by me standing fast ;
Nor in Thine anger, with disgrace,
Thy servant from Thee cast.

- 12 Thou still hast been my help ; ne'er Thou
Didst yet my hope deceive :
O, my salvation's GOD ! ne'er now
Abandon me nor leave.
- 13 Should kindred — brethren — cast me off,
My parents me forsake ;
Well standing me in stead thereof,
The Lord will me uptake.
- 14 Teach me Thy way, O Lord ! where found,
And lead me in that right way ;
Because of my enemies around,
Who watch me if to stray.
- 15 Give me not up into their will :
For, angry men, incens'd,
Have risen upon to work me ill,
False-witnessing against.
- 16 But that I trusted, cheering me,
Yet in the living's land
The goodness of The Lord to see,
I should have fail'd to stand.
- 17 My heart ! still wait on Him : this do :
Be strong ; thereon firm-floor'd.
And He shall strengthen thee thereto.
Still wait thou on The Lord.

PSALM XXVIII.

O LORD, my rock ! to Thee I call :
Ne'er on my calling frown ;
Lest I become like them withal,
That to the pit go down.

- 2 Hear me, when unto Thee I cry :
My supplication hear ;
When, t'wards Thy mercy-seat on high,
I lift my hands in prayer.
- 3 Keep me from walking with the bad,
With men of wicked arts ;
Who speak of peace, in meekness clad,
While mischief fills their hearts.
- 4 Repay Thou them, and recompense,
According to their deeds ;
As their desert is, measur'd thence,
Give their apportion'd meeds.
- 5 For, The Lord's works they nought regard,
Nor what His hands have wrought :
So shall He them, in just reward,
Break down and bring to nought.
- 6 Blest be The Lord ! For He hath heard
My supplication's voice.
Blest be The Lord ! whose gifts conferr'd
Still make me to rejoice.
- 7 The Lord my strength is and my shield ;
He fall'n doth me upraise.
So with great joy my heart is fill'd ;
And Him my song shall praise.
- 8 The Lord protects the People His,
He is their strength in all :
He His Anointed's safeguard is,
And will not let him fall.
- 9 O save Thy People, Lord ! upbear
And bless Thy inheritance ;
Feed them, and set them up for e'er,
And still their cause advance.
-

PSALM XXIX.

First Version.

- YE great ones ! homage to Him pay ;
To Him ascribe all honour, height ;
Ascribe unto The Lord all sway,
All strength, and greatness, power, and might.
- 2 Ascribe all glory to The Lord ;
Give to His Name the honour due ;
With humble worshipping ador'd,
Him in His Holy Temple sue.
- 3 The Lord's voice on the waters sounds ;
Therewith the many waters roar ;
The Lord's voice wakes their farthest bounds ;
The God of glory thunders o'er.
- 4 The Lord it is who rules the seas.
The Lord's voice soundfully extends ;
The Lord's voice rends the cedar-trees ;
He Libanus's cedars rends :
- 5 The Lord's voice whirls them to and fro ;
Like to young calves He makes them skip :
He Libanus, and Sirion so,
Like to young unicorns makes leap.
- 6 The Lord's voice makes the clouds express ;
It cleaves the flames and fiery flakes.
The Lord's voice shakes the wilderness,
The Kades wilderness He shakes.
- 7 The Lord's voice strips the forest bare ;
It makes the hinds bring forth their young.
All ! in His Temple Him declare ;
His glory there wake every tongue.
- 8 He sits the floods. Thro time's all length
The Lord sits King — nor e'er to cease.
The Lord will give His People strength ;
His People will He bless with peace.
-

PSALM XXIX.

Second Version.

- G**IVE, ye great ones ! to The Lord
Strength and glory ; e'er ador'd,
Give His Name the honour due ;
Him with holy worship sue.
- 2 Lo The God of glory speaks :
Ocean thrills to all her creeks ;
Thunders He the waters o'er ;
Loud the many waters roar.
- 3 Lo The Lord's voice powerful is ;
Mightful is the voice that His ;
Rends the cedars, breaking bends,
Lebanon's tall cedars rends.
- 4 Lebanon and Sirion steep,
Like to steerlings, makes He leap.
Lo The Lord's voice, bursting loud,
Cleaves in fiery flames the cloud.
- 5 Lo The Lord's voice Kades wakes ;
Kades' wilderness it shakes ;
Strips the forests, bare reveal'd ;
Makes the hinds their burthen yield.
- 6 In His 'Temple, worshipp'd there,
All ! His greatness still declare.
Sits The Lord on flood and main ;
Sits He King, for endless reign.
- 7 Reigns The Lord thro time's all length :
He will give His People strength.
Reigns The Lord, nor e'er to cease :
He will give His People peace.
-

PSALM XXX.

LORD! I'll extol and honour Thee.

For high Thou hast me placed;
Nor let my foes triumph over me,
Nor let me be abased.

2 O Lord! to Thee I rais'd my cry,
When terror seiz'd my soul:
And Thou didst to my plaint reply,
Didst heal and make me whole.

3 Thou brought'st me, Lord! from out the pit;
From hell Thou didst me save;
Thou kept'st my soul, and rescued'st it,
Yea e'en from out the grave.

4 O ye, His saints and servants all!
Sing praises to 'The Lord;
Give thanks unto Him, to recall
His bounteousness forth-pour'd.

5 His anger but a moment bides;
His favour life bestows:
Tho weeping for a night betides,
Yet joy at morning shows.

6 In my prosperity I said —
'I never shall be moved.'
Thou, of Thy goodness, Lord! hadst made
My hill of strength so proved.

7 Thy face then from me didst Thou hide:
And I was troubled sore:
Then unto Thee, O Lord! I cried,
And humbled me before. —

- 8 ' What profit shall, when in the pit,
 ' My blood return Thee there ?
 ' Shall earth Thee praise ; or, uttering it,
 ' The dust Thy truth declare ?'
- 9 ' Lord ! hear me still : Thine aid afford,
 ' And mercy on me have ;
 ' Be Thou my helper, gracious Lord !
 ' And from destruction save.'
- 10 For Thou my mourning, stead thereof,
 Didst into joy convert ;
Yea Thou my sackcloth hast put off,
 And me with gladness girt.
- 11 So shall my tongue, with ceaselessness,
 Thee laud, and thanks Thee give ;
O Lord my God ! Thee will I bless,
 And praise, while e'er I live.

PSALM XXXI.

- IN Thee, O Lord ! I trust ;
 I 've put my hope in Thee :
Deliver me, as Thou art just,
 Nor let confounded be.
- 2 Bow down to me Thine ear ;
 Deliver me, with speed :
Be Thou my refuge, ever near ;
 To save me, in my need.
- 3 Yea my strong rock art Thou,
 My fortress, to protect :
For Thy Name's sake, conduct me now,
 Now lead me, and direct.

- 4 Release me from the net ;
Which privily they lay ;
To take me, which my foes have set :
For Thou 'rt my strength and stay.
- 5 Into Thy hands, received,
My spirit I commend :
For 'Thou 'st redeem'd me and retrieved ;
Thou God of truth unfeign'd !
- 6 I've hated them, that hold
Of vanities unclean :
But, Lord ! in Thee, therein made bold,
My trust has ever been.
- 7 In Thee will I be glad ;
And in Thy mercy still
Rejoice : For thought 'Thou 'st on me had
In trouble and in my ill.
- 8 Thou hast not given me o'er
Into the enemy's hand ;
But in large room, where firm of floor,
Hast set my foot to stand.
- 9 Have mercy on me, Lord !
For troubles great assail ;
Mine eye is worn with grief outpour'd ;
Yea soul and body fail.
- 10 With sighing and with distress,
My life is waxen old ;
With mourning and with heaviness,
My years are growing told.
- 11 My strength exhausted is ;
It fails me, with decay :
Because of my calamities,
My bones consume away.

- 12 Amidst my enemies' throng
I'm a reproach and blame ;
Yea, e'en my very friends among,
Am I reduc'd to shame.
- 13 My acquaintances do fear,
They avoid and pass me by ;
And they, who see me, will not near,
But shun and from me fly.
- 14 I out of mind am thrown,
Forgotten, as one dead ;
I'm like a broken vessel grown,
E'en as a fragment shred.
- 15 For I have heard their words,
The crowd's calumnious shout :
And fear on every side engirds,
Surrounding me about :
- 16 While 'gainst me they conspire,
And snares about me lay ;
Devising how, with mischiefs dire,
To take my life away.
- 17 But Thee I've trusted in ;
Thou 'st been my staff and rod ;
In Thee my hope has ever been :
I've said—'Thou art my God.'
- 18 My times are in Thy hand.
Thy succour now I crave ;
Now, from the persecuting band
And my enemies, me save.
- 19 Lord ! on Thy servant make
Thy face e'ermore to shine ;
O save me, for Thy mercies' sake,
And for the goodness Thine.

- 20 Ne'er let me be made shamed,
Nor let confounded be :
For still Thy succour have I claimed,
And call'd, O Lord ! on Thee.
- 21 But let the ungodly now
Be to confusion put ;
E'en silenc'd in the grave, do Thou
Their mouths for ever shnt.
- 22 Shut Thon the lips of guile ;
That still to injure seek,
And cruelly and with spite revile,
And 'gainst the righteous speak.
- 23 How plentiful, O Lord !—
How great and ever near,
Thy goodness is ! which Thou 'st upstor'd
For them who Thee do fear :
- 24 Which Thou 'st for them prepared,
On Thee who trust and call ;
Before the sons of men declared,
And shown disclos'd to all.
- 25 Them, safe from all men's wrongs,
Thou privily shalt hide ,
Them make, safe from the strife of tongues,
In Thy Pavilion bide.
- 26 Blest be The Lord ! Yea—Thou
Be blest ! who, as Thine own,
Hast marvellous kindness to me now
In a strong city shown.
- 27 For in my haste I 'd said—
'Thou 'st cast me from Thy sight.'
Ne'erless Thou heard'st me when I pray'd,
Nor didst my calling slight.

- 28 O love The Lord, all ye,
His saints ! For He e'er guards
The faithful ; and, in full degree,
He the proud-doer rewards.
- 29 All ye, that on The Lord
Your trust repose and lay !
Be of good heart : And He, firm-floor'd,
Shall 'stablish you and stay.

PSALM XXXII.

First Version.

- BLEST he, whose fault forgiven is,
Whose sin is cover'd ; free from wile,
In whom The Lord sees nought amiss,
And in whose spirit is no guile.
- 2 While unavow'd my wrong, all day
With inward sorrow did I pine ;
Thy hand still heavy on me lay ;
As drought-parch'd land did I decline.
- 3 But I my iniquity confess'd ;
That so I pardon might receive :
My wrong I own'd wherein transgress'd ;
And, Lord ! Thou didst my sin forgive.
- 4 For this shall, while 'Thou may'st be found,
To Thee his prayer the godly make :
So, when the water-floods are round,
Him shall they not come nigh nor shake.
- 5 Thou art my hiding place ; Thou still
In trouble art my refuge sure ;
Thou, with deliverance-songs, in ill,
Shalt compass me about secure.

6 The Lord has said — “ I will instruct
“ And teach thy way, wherein to bide ;
“ Thee will I govern and conduct,
“ And with mine eye thee safely guide.

7 “ Be not ye as the horse or mule ;
“ Who sense and understanding lack ;
“ Whose mouth must bit and bridle rule,
“ Lest on their rider turning back.”

8 Woe waits the wicked. But, who trust
In Him shall plenteous mercy share :
Be glad some in The Lord, ye just !
Ye, shout for joy, who righteous are !

PSALM XXXII.

Second Version.

BLEST he, guile-free within,
Whose fault forgiven is ;
To whom The Lord imputes no sin ;
In whom is nought amiss.

2 While silent I remained,
And unavow'd my wrong ;
Remorseful still, and anguish-pained,
I mourn'd the whole day long.

3 For night and day Thy hand
Still heavy on me lay :
Upburn'd within, like drought-parch'd land,
Was I consum'd away.

- 4 Of all wherein transgressed,
Then did I me relieve ;
To Thee, Lord ! I my sin confess'd :
And Thou didst me forgive.
- 5 Thus, while Thou may'st be found,
Who fears, to Thee on high
Shall pray : So, when the floods are round,
Him shall they not come nigh.
- 6 Thou shalt me guard from ill ;
Thou art my refuge sure ;
Thou, with deliverance songs, shalt still
Encompass me secure.
- 7 The Lord shall thee instruct,
And teach thy way where bide ;
Thee shall He govern and conduct,
And with His eye thee guide.
- 8 Be not as horse or mule ;
Who understanding lack ;
Whose mouth must bit and bridle rule,
Lest on thee turning back.
- 9 On them wait many woes,
Whose ways unrighteous are :
But they, who on The Lord repose,
Shall plenteous mercy share.
- 10 Be gladsome in The Lord,
Ye just ! in Him rejoice ;
Ye righteous all ! to Him, loud pour'd,
Uplift the praiseful voice.
-

THE PSALMS.

PSALM XXXIII.

- REJOICE ye in The Lord,
Ye righteous ones ! rejoice :
'Tis meet for such, aloud outpour'd,
To raise the thankful voice.
- 2 Praise ye The Lord with string,
With harp and psaltery praise ;
With ten-string'd instruments loud sing,
To Him your voices raise.
- 3 To Him sing a new song,
A new and fitting one :
His praises sing with voices strong,
And tongues of loudest tone.
- 4 For The Lord's word is truth ;
And righteousness He loves :
To all extends His gracious ruth ;
All Earth His bounty proves.
-
- 5 He spake, ordaining forth
And straight the Heavens were made ;
The Heavens and all their hosts had birth,
As His commandment bade.
- 6 Together, as a heap,
The waters He uplays ;
As in storehouses, He the deep
Lays up, where moveless stays.
- 7 Let all the Earth Him fear ;
The World, and all therein :
All ye, Earth's dwellers, far or near !
Stand in His awe, nor sin.
- 8 He bade it come to pass
He spake and it was done :
As He commanded—so it was ;
To stand, remov'd of none.

- 9 He the Heathen's counsel foils,
 And whatso they project ;
And He the Nations' schemes embroils,
 And makes of none effect.
- 10 But The Lord's counsel 's sure,
 And stands for ever fast ;
And so shall His heart's thoughts endure,
 And thro all ages last.
- 11 Yea blest that People is,
 Who have The Lord for God !
Blest they, He chooses to be His,
 His heritage avow'd !
- 12 The Lord sees far and nigh ;
 From Heaven notes all their ways ;
From His abiding place on high,
 Earth's dwellers He surveys.
- 13 He forms them with His hands ;
 He fashions so their hearts ;
And all their works He understands,
 And knows their inward parts.
- 14 By his multitude of hosts
 No king may rescued be ;
Nor by his strength, wherein he boasts,
 The mighty one him free.
- 15 For safety, in danger's hour,
 A horse's strength is vain ;
Nor, for a man, by his great power,
 Deliverance shall he gain.
-
- 16 Behold ye, ever near—
 His eye is on the just ;
The Lord them sees, that Him do fear
 And on His mercy trust.

- 17 In dearth He is ever good,
 And pity on them has ;
 In scarceness' time to give them food,
 And save from famine's pass.
- 18 To succour when in straits,
 Upon The Lord we build ;
 Our soul for Him with patience waits :
 He is our help and shield.
- 19 Our heart in Him, the same,
 Shall still rejoice, firm-based :
 For, ever in His holy Name
 Our confidence is placed.
- 20 O let Thy mercy, Lord !
 Upon us ever be ;
 As we rely us on Thy word,
 And put our trust in Thee.

PSALM XXXIV.

- UNTO The Lord continually
 Will I give thanks and praise ;
 E'ermore employ'd that debt to pay,
 Thereto my voice I'll raise.
- 2 In His relief, as ever near,
 I 'll boast, with lifted voice :
 The afflicted one the strain shall hear,
 And, comforted, rejoice.
- 3 O praise The Lord with me ; come, all !
 His loudest praises frame ;
 Together let us loud recall
 And magnify His Name.
- 4 I sought The Lord : And, from on high,
 He heard—considering me ;
 Yea He, with succour ever nigh,
 From all my fears set free.

- 5 To Him they look, whom ills oppress :
 And them He helps, as claimed ;
He comforts them in their distress ;
 Nor are they made ashamed.
- 6 The poor man cries : And, with kind heed,
 He hears him, as he craves ;
The Lord him hears ; and, at his need,
 From out his troubles saves.
- 7 About all them, those Him that fear
 And heed to do His will,—
The Angel of The Lord bides near,
 Delivering from their ill.
- 8 O taste and see, as ye shall deem,
 How gracious still He is :
Blest is the man who trusts in Him,
 And makes that refuge his.
- 9 O fear The Lord, all ye—the just,
 All ye—His saints that are !
For they, that fear and on Him trust,
 Shall have in plenteous share.
- 10 The lions lack, and fail, for food :
 But they, that seek The Lord,
Shall nothing want of whatso good,
 Abundant to them pour'd.
- 11 Now, come ye, children ! give me ear ;
 Now hearken unto me :
And I will teach you The Lord's fear,
 As should your service be.
- 12 What man is he, that lists to live ;
 Desiring many days ;
That joyfulness may to him give,
 With pleasantness of ways. . . .

- 13 *Thy tongue from evil keep in all ;
Nor speak whate'er untrue.
Shun evil : and do good withal.
Seek peace, and that pursue.*
- 14 The Lord's eyes on the righteous bend,
Still making them His care ;
To hear their prayer, His ears attend
And ever open are.
- 15 His face is set, them thrusting forth,
'Gainst those that evil do ;
To cut their memory off from Earth,
Outrooting them thenceethro.
- 16 The Lord is ever nigh to them,
That mercy from Him crave ;
Nor He the contrite will condemn,
But the repentant save.
- 17 The righteous' troubles, to endure,
Are many and great withal :
But him The Lord, with succour sure,
Delivers out of all :
- 18 He guides him in the path to go,
And guards from hurtful stroke ;
The Lord keeps all his bones, that so
Not one of them is broke'.
- 19 But—evil shall 'on them alight,
And shall the ungodly slay ;
And they, that persecute the upright,
Shall be cast out away.
- 20 The Lord His servants will redeem,
And will their souls set free :
And none, that put their trust in Him,
Shall disappointed be.
-

PSALM XXXV.

PLEAD Thou, O Lord ! my cause and right,
With them that with me strive ;
Fight Thou 'gainst them, that 'gainst me fight
And would my fall contrive.

2 Of shield and buckler take Thou hold,
Thereon now lay Thy hand ;
Now with Thy succour me enfold ;
Now for my help upstand.

3 Bring out the spear, and bar the way
'Gainst those oppressing me :
Say to my soul—" I am Thy stay,
" To save and set thee free."

4 Be they turn'd back and put to shame,
That for my life have sought ;
Let them, that mischief 'gainst me frame,
Be to confusion brought.

5 Be they as chaff before the wind,
Off-scatter'd from Earth's face ;
And the Angel of The Lord behind,
To drive them and offchase.

6 Be dark their way, and slippery-floor'd,
Before them all unknown ;
And let the Angel of The Lord
Pursue and beat them down.

7 For, with no cause provoking it,
Their toils they for me lay ;
They for my soul have digg'd a pit,
Without a cause, to slay.

- 8 But let destruction, all unthought,
Come on them unawares ;
Let them in their own net be caught,
And fall in their own snares.
- 9 While Thou, my soul ! in safety clad,
Shalt joy and comfort thee ;
Shalt in The Lord rejoice, and glad
In His salvation be.
- 10 My every sense shall say — ‘ O Lord !
‘ Who like to Thee is there ?
‘ Who ’s like to Thee, Lord God ador’d !
‘ Who may with Thee compare ? ’
- 11 ‘ ’T is Thou deliverest the poor
‘ From him that does him wrong ;
‘ And feeble one from the evil-doer,
‘ That for him is too strong.’
- 12 False witnesses against me rose,
Declaring what untrue ;
They to my charge did things depose,
Whereof I nothing knew.
- 13 They crook’d render’d me for straight,
And evil paid for good ;
E’en to my soul’s discomfort great,
And grievousness of mood.
- 14 Yet I, when they with sickness ail’d,
In sackcloth me array’d ;
With fasting humbling me, I wail’d,
And fervent for them pray’d.
- 15 As tho my friend or brother ’twere,
With grief was I down-bent ;
As one his mother mourns, in care,
With heaviness I went.

- 16 Yet in my affliction they rejoiced,
And thronging round me came ;
The very abjects e'en—loud-voiced—
Came, putting me to shame.
- 17 Yea table-flatterers came therewith,
And hypocrites deep-wiled ;
They gnash'd upon me with their teeth,
And mock'd me and reviled.
- 18 But, Lord ! how long, nor them controul,
Wilt Thou this see, ere cease ?
From 'mong the lions save my soul ;
O save me and release.
- 19 So I my voice, the People 'mong,
In thanks to Thee will raise ;
In the great Congregation's throng
Thee thankful will I praise.
- 20 Let not my enemies thus, clate,
Boast o'er me in their pride ;
Nor them, that causelessly me hate,
Contemn me and deride.
- 21 For, their communings, underhand,
Are not in peaceful wise ;
And, 'gainst the quiet in the land,
They evil things devise.
- 22 They with their mouths upon me gape ;
And ' Fie on thee ! ' say they.
' Now art thou caught ; nor shalt thou 'scape :
' We 've found thee out ! ' they say.
- 23 But Thou seest all. Then, rouse Thee, Lord !
Nor longer silent be :
Be near me now ; Thy help afford ;
Release and set me free.

- 24 Up, Lord ! now for me, to defend ;
Thee on my side arouse ;
My Lord and God ! for me contend ;
Do Thou my cause espouse.
- 25 As is Thy justice—judge me Thou ;
Now for me raise Thy voice ;
O Lord my God ! them ne'er allow
Here o'er me to rejoice.
- 26 Ne'er let them, boasting inwardly,
Say—' Now he 's in our power :
' 'T is as we would.' Nor let them say—
' Him will we now devour.'
- 27 Let them confounded be and shamed,
That at my hurt are glad ;
Let them, that have my ruin framed,
Be with dishonour clad.
- 28 But him, who my just cause affects,
Let shout, in gladsome mood—
' Blest be The Lord ! who His protects,
' Rejoicing in their good.'
- 29 So shall my tongue, to laud and bless,
Untiring talk of Thee ;
Thy praises and Thy righteousness
Its day-long theme shall be.

PSALM XXXVI.

MY heart within me testifies
The ungodly's wickedness,—
That he has not, before his eyes,
God's fear, to ne'er transgress.

- 2 For he self-flatters him therein,
As if in nought amiss ;
Till his abominable sin
At length detected is.
- 3 All his mouth's words unrighteous are,
And with deceit imbued ;
He walks not wisely nor with care,
Nor heeds to follow good.
- 4 He on his bed, by night as day,
Imagines mischief still ;
He sets himself in no good way,
Nor hates he what is ill.
- 5 Thy mercy, Lord ! far reaching high,
E'en to the Heavens ascends ;
And to the clouds, remote as nigh,
Thy faithfulness extends.
- 6 Like the strong mountains, rooted low,
Thy righteousness doth stand.
Like the great deep, beyond to know,
Thy judgements are, unscann'd.
- 7 O God ! how excellent withal
Thy loving-mercies are !
Preserving them, Thou, Lord ! mak'st all,
Both man and beast, Thy care.
- 8 So men, for succour and for stay,
On Thee their hopes still base ;
And so, 'neath Thy wings' shadow, they
Their trust do ever place :
- 9 So, with Thy House's plenteousness,
Shall they be satisfied ;
And they Thy pleasures shall possess,
As from a stream supplied.

- 10 For life's well-fountain is with Thee :
 Thencefrom shall we be fed.
 And in Thy light we light shall see,
 And shall be comforted.
- 11 Thy loving-kindness still impart
 To them—all Thee that know ;
 And, on the upright and true of heart,
 Thy favour still bestow.
- 12 Let not pride's foot me e'er assail,
 Nor let its tongue reprove ;
 Nor let the ungodly's hand prevail,
 To shake me or remove.
- 13 There lie they low, the wicked all
 Who iniquity devise ;
 Cast down they are, and made to fall ;
 Nor ever more to rise.

PSALM XXXVII.

First Version.

- F**OR the ungodly ones' success
 Ne'er fret ; nor feel thou enviousness
 'Gainst evil-doers, tho prosperous they :
 For soon they, like the morning's grass,
 Shall be cut down ; so shall they pass,
 As withers the green herb away.
- 2 Trust in The Lord, thro whom thou 'st stood ;
 And still be doing that is good :
 So shalt thou have the land, and live.
 Delight thou ever in The Lord :
 And He shall feed thee, plenteous stor'd,
 And thee thy heart's desire shall give.

- 3 Thy path unto The Lord commit ;
Still trust in Him : And, leading it,
Thy way shall He promote and aid :
Thy righteousness shall He make clear
As is the light, and make appear
Thy truth as the noon day display'd.
- 4 Hold in The Lord, whate'er betide ;
And patiently in Him abide ;
Whatso thy expectation balks.
But, howso prosperous he therein,
Ne'er grieve thee for the man of sin,
That after evil counsels walks.
- 5 *Leave off from wrath ; from anger cease ;
Fret not thyself : but keep at peace :
Lest thence to evil moved and strife.*
The ungodly ones shall forth be thrust :
But they, upon The Lord who trust,
Shall the Earth inherit and have life.
- 6 Soon—and the wicked gone shall be :
Thou for his place shalt look, to see ;
And he shall sudden be away.
But the upright shall the land possess ;
And, with full peace and plenteousness,
Shall be refresh'd, nor e'er decay.
- 7 Against the just, devising hurts,
The wicked secretly concerts ;
He with his teeth them gnashes on.
But him The Lord, to whom all shows,
Shall laugh at here : for He foreknows
His day is coming—and anon.
- 8 The ungodly have drawn out the sword,
And bent the bow : with wrath outpour'd.
They for destruction them prepare ;

The weak and helpless one to kill,
And such to slay as, shunning ill,
Of upright conversation are.

- 9 But, broken all shall be their bow ;
Thro their own heart their sword shall go ;
They by themselves shall be undone ;
The ungodly's arms shall broken be.
But, leading him along, hurt free,
The Lord upholds the righteous one.

- 10 The just man's little, howso small,
Is better, and more worth withal,
Than is a many wickéd's store.
The Lord approves the godly's ways :
And their inheritance of days
Shall them endure for evermore :

- 11 They, in the evil time, unblamed,
Shall not confounded be nor shamed ;
And in dearth's day shall want for nought.
The blest of God the land shall share ;
But they, that curséd of Him are,
Shall be cut off and rooted out.

- 12 Yea the unrighteous ones shall fall :
And so God's enemies, they all
Shall perish and be cast away ;
E'en as the fat of lambs consumed,
And, as the smoke of fire off-fumed,
As these off vanish — so shall they.

- 13 The ungodly seeks dishonest gain ;
He borrows, nor repays again ;
Nor he the needy's want relieves.
But the upright man clean-handed is ;
He nought retains that is not his ;
He is merciful to all, and gives.

- 14 The Lord a good man's way directs ;
Therein He guards him and protects ;
And with His saving care enfolds :
Yea, tho he stumble—walking ill,
Ne'erless shall he not fall : for still
The Lord him with His hand upholds.
- 15 The righteous piteous is, and lends :
And blessing so his seed attends.
The Lord doth aye the just bestead :
I now am old ; yet, whereso been,
Him ne'er have I forsaken seen,
Nor seen his children beg their bread.
- 16 Shun evil ; and do good ; still cleave
To that is right : So shalt thou live.
The Lord loves justness Him before :
His godly ones He ne'er forsakes ;
But them in His own keeping takes ;
And so are they preserv'd e'ermore.
- 17 Transgressors shall be punish'd all.
As for the wicked's seed, it shall
Be rooted out and cast aside.
The righteous shall the land possess ;
It shall be theirs for lastingness,
E'en for their dwelling where to bide.
- 18 The righteous' mouth, as well advised,
Is still in wisdom exercised ;
His tongue doth of His judgement talk ;
The love of God is in his heart ;
He ne'er shall from His law depart,
Nor be backsliding in his walk.

- 19 The ungodly watch the perfect's way,
And seek occasion him to slay :
But him The Lord will not forsake ;
He will not leave him in their hand ;
But, when he is judged, will by him stand,
And him from condemnation take.
- 20 Still hope thou in The Lord : Him serve ;
And keep His way, nor thencefrom swerve :
And He shall raise thee and promote ;
That so thou shalt the land possess :
And, when the wicked perishes,
His end shalt thou behold and note.
- 21 Yea I myself have in great power
The ungodly seen ; him seen high tower,
And, like a bay-tree, shade the ground :
Then went I by and lo—was none !
I sought him there : but he was gone ;
His place no whither could be found !
- 22 Heed thou the thing that righteous is ;
And innocency keep : for this
Shall peace procure thee at the last.
But as for the transgressors—they
Shall perish all, offswapt away ;
The wicked all shall be outcast.
- 23 The righteous's salvation still
Comes of The Lord : in time of ill
He too their strength and stay will be :
Because they put their trust in Him,
The Lord shall save them and redecm,
And from the ungodly ones set free.
-

PSALM XXXVII.

Second Version.

- NE’ER thro the ungodly fret,
Nor therefor anger thee ;
Nor the evil-doers envy yet,
How prosperous so they be.
- 2 For, like the grass are they,
So soon to be cut down ;
As the green herb to pass away,
And wither’d be anon.
- 3 But trust thou in The Lord ;
And do that which is good :
So shalt thou live, and, plenteous stor’d,
Fed with His treasures’ food.
- 4 And in The Lord withal
Delight and please thee still :
And He, thine heart’s desire in all,
Shall give thee, to thy will.
- 5 To Him, whereso it lead,
Thy way commit and leave ;
Trust thou in Him ; and He shall speed,
And make its end achieve.
- 6 Thy righteousness shall He
Make as the light appear ;
And thy just-dealing, plain to see,
Show as the noon-day clear.
- 7 Rest in The Lord throughout ;
On Him thy trust still lay :
Nor at the wicked grieve thee aught,
How prosperous so their way.

- 8 *Leave wrath ; from anger cease :
So shunning strife therethro.
Ne'er fret thyself ; but keep at peace :
Lest evil moved to do.*
- 9 They, who to ill them give,
Shall be cut off, thrust forth :
But they, who serve The Lord, shall live,
Inheriting the Earth.
- 10 For yet a little space,
And he but shall have been :
Thou close shalt seek the wicked's place,
And no where find it seen.
- 11 But the humble shall possess
The land ; and those upright ;
And shall, in peace's plenteousness,
Refresh them and delight.
- 12 The ungodly, striving with,
Still plots against the just ;
He gnashes on them with his teeth,
And would them forth out-thrust.
- 13 But him The Lord on high
Shall laugh at and deride :
He sees his day is drawing nigh,
But little more to bide.
- 14 To cast the needy down,
And perfect one o'erthrow,—
The ungodly have the sword outdrawn,
And they have bent the bow.
- 15 But they their craft and art
Turn'd 'gainst themselves shall see ;
Their sword shall enter their own heart
And bow shall broken be.

- 16 The righteous man's, tho small,
More worth and better is
Than many a wicked's store, and all
Their wealth, whatever this.
- 17 The ungodly's arms, controul'd,
Shall broken be. But still
The Lord the perfect shall uphold,
And guard from every ill.
- 18 He notes the godly's ways,
Still walking Him before :
And their inheritance of days
Shall be for evermore :
- 19 In the evil time, they nought
Shall be disquieted ;
And, in the days of dearth, full fraught,
They stintless shall be fed.
- 20 As for the wicked all—
They thence shall be thrust forth ;
The enemies of The Lord shall fall,
And perish from the Earth.
- 21 E'en as the fat of lambs,
Upburnt shall they consume ;
E'en as the smoke before the flames,
Shall they to nought off-fume.
- 22 The ungodly breaks his trust,
Nor renders what he owes :
But the upright man is ever just,
Is bounteous, and bestows.
- 23 The blest of God shall share
And have the land throughout :
But they, that curs'd of him are,
Shall thence be rooted out.

- 24 A good man's steps in all
Are order'd by The Lord ;
Therein He pleasure takes withal,
And will them aid afford.
- 25 E'en stumble tho he may ;
He shall not fall, but stand :
For still The Lord supports his way,
Upholding with His hand.
- 26 I now am aged grown ;
Yet never, whereso led,
Have known the righteous want, nor known
His offspring beg their bread :
- 27 He ever heeds his ways ;
He is merciful, and gives :
And so, enjoying length of days,
His seed is blest and lives.
- 28 Pursue that which is good ;
From evil flee before :
So shalt thou stand, as still thou 'st stood,
And live for evermore.
- 29 The Lord loves righteousness ;
Nor He His saints forsakes :
But the evil ones—all who transgress,
Them He o'erthrows and breaks :
- 30 So shall their seed not stand.
But, given him, as its heir,
The just one shall possess the land,
To dwell therein for e'er.
- 31 The righteous' mouth is still
In wisdom exercised ;
His tongue eschews whate'er of ill,
Discreet and well-advised :

- 32 Thencefrom to not depart,
But in whate'er observe,—
God's law is set within his heart ;
Nor shall his goings swerve.
- 33 The wicked lie in wait
About the righteous' way ;
They seek to find him when in strait,
And watch for when to slay.
- 34 But thence The Lord will free,
Nor in their hands him leave ;
Nor him condemn, tho judg'd he be,
But from their power retrieve.
- 35 Rest in 'The Lord for all :
And thee shall He promote
To have the land : And, when they fall,
The ungodly shalt thou note.
- 36 Yea I myself have seen
The wicked in great power ;
As flourishes the bay-tree green,
O'er shading wide the bower :
- 37 Anon then I did pass.
And lo—was nought around !
I sought him : but his place, where was,
Could no where now be found !
- 38 Mark thou the perfect man ;
Observe him, till he cease ;
The upright one behold and scan :
For that man's end is peace.
- 39 But the transgressors all
Shall be cut off from Earth :
Such is the wicked's end withal,
Outrooted and cast forth.

- 40 The righteous' safety-way
Comes ever of The Lord ;
In trouble's time He is their stay,
And helps them, as implor'd.
- 41 Yea them The Lord shall aid,
And from the unjust redeem ;
He shall deliver them, as pray'd ;
Because they trust in Him.

PSALM XXXVIII.

First Version.

- L**ORD ! in Thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in Thine ire chastise ;
Ne'er smite in Thy displeasure hot,
Nor let it 'gainst me rise.
- 2 For in me fast Thine arrows stick,
And hand me presses sore ;
Whence am I wounded to the quick,
E'en to my inmost core.
- 3 Thro Thy displeasure, there within
My flesh no health is left ;
My bones, by reason of my sin,
Are of all rest bereft.
- 4 My wickednesses are so great,
They overwhelm me and outwear ;
They like a burden are, of weight
Too much for me to bear.
- 5 My wounds corrupt are, past relief ;
Thro mine own foolish wrong :
So troubled am I, bow'd with grief,
I mourn the whole day long.

- 6 My loins with painfulness are fill'd ;
With hurts I'm cover'd o'er ;
I'm faint and weak : with cries unstill'd,
For inward smart I roar.
- 7 Thou, Lord ! my inmost thoughts dost know ;
My groaning 's heard by Thee :
My heart beats small ; my strength 's laid low ;
Mine eyes refuse to see.
- 8 My neighbours, and associates all,
Unmov'd in my behoof,
Look on my trouble ; and, withal,
My kinsmen stand aloof.
- 9 My foes, also, my life who seek,
Their snares still for me lay ;
And they, who seek my hurt, still speak
Of mischief all the day.
- 10 For me—I list them not ; e'en as
One that is deaf of ear ;
As one that dumb, nor utterance has ;
And one that cannot hear.
- 11 I am as one whose lips are shut,
Whence no reproofs proceed.
But, still in Thee my trust I put :
Thou, Lord ! shalt for me plead.
- 12 To Thee, O Lord my God ! I call ;
To Thee uplift my voice :
Lest, when I slip, they mark my fall,
And o'er me so rejoice.
- 13 For now I faint : my wickedness
Is still mine eyes before ;
My iniquity do I confess,
And all my sin deplore.

- 14 My enemies lively are and strong,
Nor to assail me cease ;
And they, that hate me, tho with wrong,
Are many, and still increase.
- 15 For good they evil to me pay,
And my adversaries are ;
Because I follow the upright way,
And keep my footsteps there.
- 16 O Lord, my God ! be near me now ;
Forsake me not, nor leave ;
Lord God of my salvation, Thou !
Now haste Thee to relieve.

PSALM XXXVIII.

Second Version.

- L**ET not Thy wrath against me stand,
Nor, Lord ! me in Thine anger chide ;
For heavy on me lies Thy hand,
And in me fast Thine arrows bide.
- 2 Thy chastening makes my flesh to fail ;
Nor know I rest beneath Thy frown ;
My iniquities I ceaseless wail,
Their weight o'erwhelming bows me down.
- 3 My wounds with loathsomeness offend,
Through mine own wrong and deeds amiss ;
'Neath suffering and disease I bend,
Nor in me any soundness is.
- 4 Sore broken and oppress'd with ill,
I troubled am, down humbled low ;
Thro my heart's anguish, wailing still,
The whole day long I mourning go.

- 5 But, Lord ! Thou seest all my desires,
My groaning is not hid from Thee :
My strength is gone ; my heart expires ;
Tear-dimm'd, mine eyes refuse to see.
- 6 My friends and followers stand aloof,
Far off my kindred from me stand ;
My enemies taunt with keen reproof,
They seek my hurt on every hand.
- 7 But I am e'en as deaf of ear ;
As one, that, dumb, can nought declare ;
I am as one that cannot hear,
And in whose mouth no chidings are.
- 8 For, Lord ! on Thee I wait in all :
O Lord my God ! Thou hear'st my suit :
Let not them joy to see me fall ;
Nor boast, should haply slip my foot.
- 9 Yea now I fail with my distress ;
My woe is still mine eyes before ;
My iniquity will I confess,
And pardon for my sin implore.
- 10 Mine enemies numerous are and strong,
And they that good with ill repay ;
Because I that eschew which wrong,
Still following in the righteous way.
- 11 O Lord my God ! forsake me not,
Nor from me turn now in my smart ;
Be quick to help me, as besought :
For Thou all my salvation art.
-

PSALM XXXIX.

- I SAID—‘ I to my ways will tend,
‘ Lest speak whate’er unright ;
‘ My mouth I ’ll bridle, lest offend
‘ Before the wicked’s sight.’
- 2 From whatso speech did I refrain,
Nor any to except ;
Yea, tho ’t was grief to me and pain,
E’en from good words I kept.
- 3 My heart was with a heat possess’d :
Then, musing, it outbrake,—
The fire upkindled in my breast,
And with my tongue I spake.
- 4 Lord ! make me Thou my end to know,
That number’d are my days :
That I may feel my frailness so,
And heed unto my ways.
- 5 Behold Thou ’st made my life to be
But as a passing thought ;
Yea verily, in respect of Thee,
Mine age is all as nought.
- 6 Man walks as a vain shadow here,
Still vex’d with fruitless cares :
He heaps up wealth, for moments mere ;
Nor knows he for what heirs.
- 7 And now, O Lord ! what wait I for ?—
What is my hope, past this ?
Yea still, all else above and o’er,
In Thee alone it is.

- 8 Deliver me from all my sin
And every evil done ;
Nor make me a reproach therein
Unto the foolish one.
- 9 I dumb became ; I open'd not
My mouth, nor whatso said :
For 't was Thy doing ; it was wrought
By Thee : and I obey'd.
- 10 O Lord ! relieve me from Thy rod,
Nor more its weight to know :
For, 'neath Thy heavy hand down bow'd,
Now am I stricken low.
- 11 When man, Thou, for iniquity,
Dost chasten,—dustlike made,
E'en as the moth, with swift decay,
Thou mak'st his beauty fade.
- 12 When Thou rebuk'st him,—made to fall,
He passes and is gone :
Yea every living man is all
But vanity alone !
- 13 Lord ! hear my prayer ; and, with Thine ears,
Consider Thou my cry :
Hold not Thy peace to see my tears ;
But to my call reply.
- 14 For I 'm with Thee, but transient here—
Thro life's brief way to fare,
A stranger and sojourner mere ;
As all my fathers were.
- 15 Thy wrath turn from me : that I may
Be gladden'd Thee before ;
Ere I go hence, to pass away,
And here be seen no more.
-

PSALM XL.

First Version.

- WITH patience, to His will resigned,
I waited for The Lord :
And to me He His ear inclined,
And heard me, as implor'd.
- 2 He brought me out of th' horrid pit,
Out of the mire and clay ;
Upon the rock He set my feet,
And stablish'd there my way.
- 3 And He, with a new song and loud,
Hath given my voice to raise ;
A song, unto The Lord our God,
Of thankfulness and praise.
- 4 Yea many this shall see, and fear ;
His hand they here shall trace ;
And in The Lord, as ever near,
Their certain trust shall place.
- 5 Yea bless'd is the man, whose trust
Upon The Lord relies !
That nowise turns to the unjust
And them that deal in lies.
- 6 How many are, and greatness-fraught,
That do Thy power declare, —
The wondrous works Thou 'st for us wrought,
And thoughts that us-ward are !
- 7 None can ascribe Thee their amount,
Such is their numerousness ;
If I would tell them and upcount,
My tongue could not express.
- 8 Meat-offerings hast Thou not desired,
Nor sacrifice for sin ;
Thou no burnt-offerings hast required,
Thy pardon so to win.

- 9 Mine ears didst Thou unclosethereto :
Then said I — ‘ Yea, now look :
‘ I come, O Lord ! Thy will to do,
‘ As written in the book.’
- 10 Of me ’t is in the volume writ’ —
That I should do Thy will :
And I delight to accomplish it ;
Thy law my heart doth fill.
- 11 I still, before the People all,
Have Thy uprightness shown :
Nor will I thence refrain withal ;
As, Lord ! to Thee is known.
- 12 Thy righteousness have I, and ruth,
Not hid’ my heart within ;
Of Thy salvation and Thy truth
My talk has ever been.
- 13 From the great Congregation ne’er
Have I kept back — nor hid’ —
Thy loving-kindness ; but, wheree’er,
Declared it loud amid.
- 14 Thy tender mercies, then, O Lord !
Now from me not withhold ;
But let Thy goodness, as implor’d,
Preserve me and enfold.
- 15 For numerous troubles now constrain,
Encompassing around ;
My ills such hold have on me ta’en,
They bow me to the ground.
- 16 So many are they — a countless store,
They weigh me down beneath ;
Than my head’s hairs they’re numerous more ;
That fails my heart therewith.

- 17* O be it Thy pleasure, in my grief,
 Thencefrom to set me free :
 O haste Thee, Lord ! to my relief ;
 Haste, and deliver me.
- 18 Let them be foil'd and put to shame,
 That would my life attack ;
 Let them, that mischief 'gainst me frame,
 Be turn'd and driven back.
- 19 Let shame and sorrow them repay,
 That cast reproaches on ;
 Them desolate make, that to me say—
 ' Fie on Thee : fie upon !'
- 20 Let all, that seek Thee, joyful prove :
 With gladsome voice high raised,
 Let such, as Thy salvation love,
 Still say—' The Lord be praised !'
- 21 For me, I afflicted am ; but still
 I on Thy care am stay'd ;
 Thou art my helper in my ill :
 O haste Thee to my aid !

PSALM XL.

Second Version.

- MY prayer I to The Lord preferr'd ;
 I patiently did for Him wait ;
 And to me He inclin'd, and heard ;
 And rescued me from out my strait :
- 2 Me out from th' horrid pit He brought ;
 And set me on a rock, and stay'd ;
 And a new song hath He me taught
 Of Praise to GOD of saving aid.

* From this verse to the end is also Ps : LXX.

- 3 Yea many this shall see, and fear ;
And in The Lord their trust shall place :
Blest they, who trust in Him still near,
And shun the proud and wicked race.
- 4 Many, O Lord ! nor wondrous less,
Thy works, and thoughts that us-ward are :
If I their number would express,
They're more than could my speech declare.
- 5 Not sacrifice hast Thou desired ;
But Thou hast oped mine ears to Thee :
Thou no sin-offering hast required,
But a pure heart from evil free.
- 6 Behold—I come, my bidden part,
That of me written, to fulfil :
Yea, Lord ! Thy law is in my heart,
'T is my delight to do Thy will.
- 7 Still, in the Congregation's throng,
Thy righteousness have I forth shown :
Thou know'st how, still, them all among,
I Thy salvation have made known.
- 8 Now, Lord ! deny me not Thy ruth,
Nor from me keep Thy bounties all ;
Still let Thy mercy and Thy truth
Preserve me, nor allow to fall.
- 9 For countless ills beset me sore ;
My sins down weigh me them beneath ;
Than my head's hairs they're numerous more ;
That fails my heart, oppress'd therewith.
- 10 O God ! now haste Thee to my aid ;
Now, in my strait, Thy succour give ;
O Lord ! be not Thy help delay'd,
Now haste Thee to me and relieve.

- 11 Repel Thou them, that me attack,
All, that deride me and defame ;
Let those, that seek my hurt, turn'd back,
Confounded be and put to shame.
- 12 Let all, that them on Thee employ —
Thee seeking, gladsome in Thee be ;
All, that in Thy salvation joy,
Still tune their praiseful songs to Thee.
- 13 I'm low down-bow'd, in heaviness :
But Thou wilt hear me, as I crave ;
Thou 'rt my redeemer, in distress ;
Thou wilt not tarry me to save.

PSALM XLI.

- HE is blest, that doth regard the poor
And them who afflicted are :
In trouble's time, him watching o'er,
The Lord will give him care.
- 2 The Lord will aid him and relieve,
Preserving him thro all :
He shall be blest on Earth, and live ;
Nor to his enemies fall.
- 3 When sick and languishing he lies,
The Lord will comfort him ;
When to Him thence for ease applies,
His bed will for him trim.
- 4 Be merciful, I pray Thee, Lord !
And piteous to me be ;
Heal Thou my soul, with health restor'd :
For I have sinn'd 'gainst Thee.
- 5 My enemies talk despitefully,
While on me casting shame. —
' When will he die ? when die (they say)
' And perish, with his name ?'

- 6 They come to see me ; but on fraud
Alone and mischief bent ;
Then go, and 'gainst me spread abroad
The lies themselves invent.
- 7 All they, that hate me and would wrong,
Some charge against me seek ;
They against me whisper them among,
And to my hurting speak :
- 8 ' There to him (say they) cleaves an ill,
' An evil thing and sore :
' Now is he down ; there lie he still,
' Thencefrom to rise no more.'
- 9 Yea e'en mine own familiar friend,
My bread who with me shared,
Whom I did trust on and depend,
His heel hath 'gainst me reared.
- 10 But, Lord ! have mercy on me now ;
And raise, in their despite ;
Now raise me up, and strengthen Thou :
So shall I them requite.
- 11 By this I know Thou favourest me,—
That my enemy, in his pride,
Not o'er me triumphs : nor shall he,
While Thou art on my side.
- 12 For me, whilst I uprightly go,
Thou dost me still upbear ;
Before Thy face, approving so,
Thou settest me for e'er.
- 13 Blest be The Lord, as e'er before,
So now for aye, as then !
Blest Israel's GOD for evermore !
Amen ! Amen ! Amen !
-

PSALM XLII.

- AS pants, for running waters free,
The heated hart adry,—
So pants my soul, O God! for Thee,
Its craving to supply.
- 2 For God—e'en for The living God—
It thirsts, to be Him near :
O when, before Thy throne down-bow'd,
My God! shall I appear?
- 3 My tears are still my only meat,
My food by night and day ;
While to me still my foes repeat—
'Where's now thy God?' they say.
- 4 My soul I inwardly outpour,
With mournfulness downcast :
Meanwhile these things I ponder o'er,
And think me on the past :
- 5 When, with the multitude, I went,
The joyful song to raise ;
E'en to God's House, there still intent
To worship Him and praise.
- 6 O why, my soul! so sad art thou,
With heaviness down-weigh'd ?
And why within me art thou now
So much disquieted ?
- 7 Hope thou in God ; put there thy trust :
So shall He make thee live :
And, for His help, who is ever just,
Thou yet Him thanks shalt give.
- 8 My God! my soul is vex'd with ills :
Yet still, upcheering me,
From Jordan's land and Hermon's hills,
Will I remember Thee.

- 9 Deep calls to deep with answering call,
At thy dread torrents' roar ;
Yea all Thy waves, and billows all,
Have covering swept me o'er.
- 10 The Lord His loving-kindness still
By day will to me show :
With songs to Him the night I'll fill ;
To Him in prayer bend low :
- 11 ' Wherefor (to my strength's God I'll cry)
' Dost cast me off and leave ?
' 'Neath the enemy's oppression, why
' Thus mourning must I grieve ?'
- 12 My enemies' taunts cut thro my bones,
As with a sword to slay ;
While ceaseless, in reproachful tones,
' Where 's now thy God ?' they say.
- 13 O why, my soul ! so sad art thou,
With heaviness down-weigh'd ?
And why within me art thou now
So much disquieted ?
- 14 Trust thou in God : For yet, with this,
I thanks to Him will give ;
My countenance's health who is,
My God, thro whom I live.

PSALM XLIII.

- 'GAINST an ungodly People now
Thou my defender be ;
From the unjust man and false, do Thou,
O God ! deliver me.
- 2 O why, my God ! in my distress,
Dost cast me off and leave ?
Why still, while enemies oppress,
Thus mourning must I grieve ?

- 3 Send out Thy light and truth, whence still
My guidances proceed ;
To bring me to Thy Holy Hill,
And to Thy temple lead.
- 4 Then to Thy altars will I go,
My thankful voice to raise :
Yea on the harp, extolling so,
My God ! Thee will I praise.
- 5 O why, my soul ! so sad art thou,
With heaviness down weigh'd ?
And why within me art thou now
So much disquieted ?
- 6 Trust thou in God : For yet, with this,
To Him I thanks will give ;
My countenance's health who is,
My God, thro whom I live.

PSALM XLIV.

- O GOD ! we 've heard, attent thereto,
Our Fathers us have told,—
The deeds Thou in their days didst do,
And in the times of old :
- 2 How Thou the Heathen, with Thy hand,
Didst smite and put to rout ;
And, for them—planting in the land,
Didst cast the Nations out.
- 3 For not with their own sword it was
That they possession gained ;
Nor their own arm, that, in that pass,
Them succour'd and sustained :
- 4 But Thy right hand, Thy arm withal
And countenance's light :
Because Thou, favouring them in all,
Didst aid them with Thy might.

- 5 O GOD! Thou art my King : do Thou
Protect him and defend ;
Deliverances command him now,
And help to Jacob send.
- 6 Thro Thee our enemies we 'll confound,
That do our fall devise ;
Them, thro Thy Name, we 'll tread to ground,
That up against us rise.
- 7 For not upon our bows we 're stay'd,
Nor do we trust therein ;
'T is not our swords shall give us aid,
Nor victory for us win :
- 8 'T is Thou dost for us them oppose
And from our enemies save,
And to confusion put all those
That us in hatred have.
- 9 All the day long, extolling God,
Our voices do we raise ;
And so Thy Name, with homage loud,
Continually will praise.
- 10 But from Thee now Thou 'st cast us off,
Nor fightest on our side ;
Thou mak'st us be a butt for scoff,
For whomso to deride.
- 11 Thou mak'st us turn our backs upon,
And fly our foes before ;
That they, who hate us, trampling on,
Despoil us of our store.
- 12 As sheep Thou mak'st us ; slaughter'd thus,
And given to them for meat ;
Thou 'st 'mong the Heathen scatter'd us,
As prey for them to eat.

- 13 Thou sell'st Thy People e'en for nought,
Nor price dost for them take ;
Nor for a value are they bought,
Nor sold for money's sake.
- 14 Thou mak'st us a reproach for bad
To our neighbours every where ;
In scorn and in derision had
Of all that round us are.
- 15 Thou 'mong the Heathen, mock'd thereof,
A by-word mak'st us be ;
The Nations at us jeer and scoff,
And wag their heads, to see.
- 16 So my confusion daily is
Before me, bow'd beneath :
And so my face's shame, for this,
Has cover'd me therewith :
- 17 Because of the utterer's of lies
And the blasphemer's voice,
The avenger's and the enemy's,
That o'er us now rejoice.
- 18 Yet, tho all this upon us fall,
Thee do we nought forget ;
Nor we Thy covenant mock withal,
In aught aside to set.
- 19 Our heart in nothing is gone back,
Now from Thee turn'd astray ;
Nor have we wander'd off the track,
Declining from Thy way.
- 20 Nay—not, tho 'midst the dragons Thou
Hast pitiless out-thrust ;
And, with death's shadow covering, now
Hast laid us in the dust.

- 21 If to strange gods we have bow'd down,
Or our God's Name forgot',—
Shall He, to whom the heart is known,
All-seeing—outsearch it not?
- 22 Yea for Thy sake we ceaseless weep,
With daily death consumed ;
We are accounted e'en as sheep
That for the slaughter doomed.
- 23 Up, Lord ! awake ; and rescue us :
Why sleep'st Thou so ? awake !
Cast us not off for ever thus,
Nor utterly forsake.
- 24 Lord ! wherefor dost Thou hide Thy face,
And from us turn away ?
Wherefor forget our hapless case,
Our trouble and misery ?
- 25 For see—our soul is brought down low,
Down bow'd e'en to the dust ;
We're on the ground, in overthrow,
Down-trodden and out-thrust.
- 26 Arise, and help us now, O Lord !
Now pity on us have ;
And, for Thy mercy's sake implor'd,
Deliver us and save.

PSALM XLV.

OF a good matter here my heart
Doth on The King indite :
My tongue is as one's pen of art
With readiness to write.

- 2 O King ! Thou 'rt more than mortals fair ;
Thy lips with grace are stored :
For GOD hath bless'd Thee for e'er,
And 'stablish'd Thee firm-floored.
- 3 O Thou most honour'd one and high !
O Thou, for power elect !
Gird Thee Thy sword upon Thy thigh,
With gloriousness bedeckt.
- 4 Ride on : and prosper Thou, to stand :
For merey — truthful speech —
And righteousness : and Thy right hand
Thee terrible things shall teach.
- 5 Thine arrows sharp are, piercing thro,
In midst Thy foes pursued :
The Nations so, obedient to,
Shall to Thee be subdued.
- 6 Thy throne is for Thee rear'd of GOD,
As everlasting this ;
Thy kingdom's sceptre, thence bestow'd,
A righteous sceptre is.
- 7 Thou righteousness hast loved, sin-free :
Therefor hath GOD withal
With gladness' oil anointed Thee
Above Thy fellows all.
- 8 Myrrh — aloes — cassia — scent Thy dress ;
In perfum'd garments clad ;
From out the ivory palaces,
Wherewith they make Thee glad.
- 9 Kings' Daughters 'mong Thy handmaids are ;
And near — on Thy right hand,
In golden-tissued vesture there,
The Queen bright-robed doth stand.

- 10 O Daughter ! listen, and be taught ;
Thine ear for this be set :
Put thine own People from thy thought ;
Thy Father's House forget.
- 11 So in thy beauty, owning now,
The King shall pleasure take :
For He is thy Lord : Him worship thou ;
All leaving for His sake.
- 12 Tyre's Daughter so, Thee homaging,
There with a gift shall be ;
Their presents so the rich shall bring,
And favour sue from Thee.
- 13 Lo The King's Daughter, robed for this,
All glorious is with gold ;
All of wrought-gold her clothing is,
Resplendent to behold.
- 14 She to The King shall be brought there,
In raiment needle-wrought :
The Virgins, that her fellows are,
Shall to Thee there be brought.
- 15 With joy and gladness, homaging,
There bring they Him His Bride ;
Into the Palace of The King
They enter, where to bide.
- 16 Instead thy Fathers—thou henceforth
Shalt Children have for thine ;
Whom thou shalt Princes make on Earth,
To rule in royal line.
- 17 Thy Name will I in memory raise,
All latest time unto :
The People Thee shall bless and praise,
All generations thro.
-

PSALM XLVI.

First Version.

GOD is our hope ; our strength is this ;
In trouble a present help He is :
Therefor we will not be afraid.
Yea, tho the Earth removèd be,
And th' hills be carried midst the sea,
We will not fear ; by Him upstay'd :
Nor tho the waters troubled roar ;
And, at their rage, resounding o'er,
The mountains shake to their deep base.
A river is, in fulness clad ;
Whose streams shall make God's city glad,
His Tabernacle's holy place.
God in her midst is, guarding her :
So shall she not be moved whate'er :
Her shall He help, nor with delay.
Let the Heathen rage—the Nations fret—
The Kingdoms in array them set :
He speaks. . . . and straight Earth melts away !
The Lord of hosts still with us is,
E'en Jacob's God ; our refuge this :
Therefor will we not fear for aught.
O come, and The Lord's works behold !
See what His marvels there unfold,
What wonders He on Earth hath wrought !
So makes He wars to cease where'er :
He breaks the bow ; He snaps the spear,
And chariot burns ; from strife set free.
“ Be still : (He saith) know me for God,
“ The Nations 'mong, of all avow'd,
“ O'er Earth will I exalted be.”

- 6 God is our hope : In whatso ill
On Him we rest ; in trouble still
Our present help ; on Him we 're stay'd.
The Lord of hosts still with us is,
E'en Jacob's God : our refuge this.
Therefor will we not be afraid.

PSALM XLVI.

Second Version.

- GOD is our strength, our refuge is ;
In trouble's time a present aid :
This is our hope, our comfort this :
On Him we 're stay'd.
- 2 So will we have no fear nor care :
Yea tho the Earth remov'd should be,
And tho the mountains carried were
In midst the sea :
- 3 Yea, tho its waters swell'd within,
Loud raging with tumultuous roar ;
While shook the hills at their dread din,
Resounding o'er.
- 4 A river is, that, gladdening it,
Shall pour its streams God's city nigh ;
The Tabernacle's Holy Seat
Of The Most High.
- 5 GOD in her midst is : Thence secured,
She shall not be remov'd nor fall :
God shall her help ; with aid assured,
And prompt withal.

- 6 Let the Heathen rage, the Nations fret,
The Kingdoms set them in array :
He utters forth His voice. . . . and straight
Earth melts away !
- 7 The Lord of hosts still with us is ;
The God of Jacob is our shield :
This is our tower—our fortress this :
On Him we build.
- 8 Come, see ye The Lord's power displayed ;
Behold His works all Earth throughout ;
See what e'erwhere His marvels made,
What wonders wrought !
- 9 See too—now makes He wars to cease :
He breaks the bow, He snaps the spear—
The chariot burns : He makes be peace
O'er Earth where'er.
- 10 “ Be still : and know ye me for God.
“ The Nations shall bow down to me.
“ O'er Earth will I, of all avow'd,
“ Exalted be.”
- 11 The Lord of hosts still with us is ;
The God of Jacob is our shield :
This is our tower—our fortress this :
On Him we build.

PSALM XLVI.

Third Version.

GOD our strength and refuge is ;
When in trouble, ever near ;
Still a present help is His.
Therefor will we nothing fear.

- 2 Tho the Earth remov'd should be,
Turn'd the hills amidst the wave :
Fearless either should we see,
Mountains quake or billows rave.
- 3 Floods around unharmed beat :
For God's City is His care.
There has The Most High His Seat,
There His Tabernacles are.
- 4 God is in her midst, to guard :
So she nothing shall be moved.
God shall help her, nor retard :
As shall by her foes be proved.
- 5 Rage the Heathen ; Nations fret ;
Kingdoms set them in array.
He but utters forth His threat—
He but speaks Earth melts away !
- 6 O now come ye, and behold ;
See His works how wonder-fraught ;
See His marvels all unfold,
All The Lord on Earth has wrought.
- 7 Wars He makes to cease where'er ;
Strife to peacefulness He turns,
Breaks the bow, and snaps the spear,
In the fire the chariot burns.
- 8 “ Hush ye : know ye me for God.
“ O'er the Heathen, bow'd to me ;
“ O'er the Earth, of all avow'd,
“ High exalted will I be.”
- 9 Whatso spoiler o'er us boasts,
Still a present help is His :
With us is The Lord of hosts ;
Jacob's God our refuge is.
-

PSALM XLVII.

First Version.

CLAP—clap your hands, ye People all!
Loud shout ye in accord;
With triumph's voice unto Him eall,
Sing unto God The Lord.

2 For He is excellent in worth;
He awful is and high;
He sovereign is o'er all the Earth,
And governs far and nigh.

3 He under us, to own our sway,
The Nations shall subdue,
Beneath our feet the Heathen lay
And make our mercy sue.

4 For us He our inheritanee
Shall choose, where bide unmoved;
The excellency and eminence
Of Jacob, whom He loved.

5 With shout and with the trumpet's sound,
On high is God upgone,
To God, e'en to our King encrown'd,
Sing lauds of loudest tone.

6 For, God o'er all the Earth is King:
To Him all voices raise;
His lands with understanding sing,
Him as His greatness praise.

7 God makes whome'er to Him submit;
He o'er the Nations reigns:
God sits upon His Holy Seat;
Thencefrom He all ordains.

8 The People's Princes, here down-bow'd,
Conjoin'd together are ;
The People's Tribes of Abraham's God,
Here gather'd, Him declare.

9 For God o'er all sits high among :
Earth's Rulers all are His ;
Yea all things to The Lord belong,
Who greatly exalted is.

PSALM XLVII.

Second Version.

CLAP your hands, ye People all !
Sing to God with triumph's voice ;
On The Lord Most Highest call ;
In His Holy Name rejoice.

2 For to Him our fear is due.
O'er all Earth He is a great King.
He shall for us them subdue,
'Neath our feet The Nations bring.

3 He for us, where nought commoves,
Our inheritance shall choose ;
E'en for Jacob, whom He loves,
Nor His favour e'er to lose.

4 With a trumpet's sound The Lord,
God is with a shout upgone :
God, who sits on high, ador'd,
On His holiness's throne.

5 Sing ye praises unto God ;
Loud to Him your voices raise ;
Unto God, Earth's King avow'd,
Sing your loudest songs of praise.

- 6 Him their Princes all and trains,
Him God's People here attend.
Earth He, whence on high He reigns,
Doth as with a shield defend.

PSALM XLVIII.

- GREAT is The Lord ; most great avow'd,
And greatly to be praised ;
E'en in the City of our God,
His Holy Hill where raised.
- 2 Yea Sion's Hill is a fair place,
That Earth's all joy supplies :
Upon its North, of steadfast base,
The great King's City lies.
- 3 GOD in her bulwarks, 'gainst aggress,
Hath Him a surety shown ;
He still is, in her palaces,
For a sure refuge known.
- 4 For lo, Earth's kings assembled were :
In league did they ally ;
They gather'd them together there. . . .
Then sudden pass'd they by.
- 5 They saw : and, sudden, struck with dread,
Amaz'd and in dismay,
They troubled were ; they turn'd and fled,
And hasted them away.
- 6 There fear upon them came, and chilled,
With sorrowness and pain ;
As on a woman, anguish-filled,
When in her travail ta'en.

- 7 So, with Thy wind, Thou break'st the ships ;
Thou mak'st them suffer wreck ;
Thou, with th' East wind, dost on the deeps
The ships of Tarshish break.
- 8 E'en as we heard, we 've seen displayed ;
In The Lord's city fair,
Our own God's city : He, fast stayed,
Hath stablish'd it for e'er.
- 9 We still, O God ! remember Thee
And all Thy mercies great ;
Still, midst Thy Holy Temple, we
Thy loving-kindness wait.
- 10 Thy praise, O God ! as is Thy Name,
To Earth's all ends extends ;
And righteousness, with truth, the same,
On Thy right hand attends.
- 11 Be Sion with rejoicing clad,
Now she Thy judgements sees ;
Let Judah's daughters now be glad,
Because of Thy decrees.
- 12 'Bout Sion walk ; her circuit make,
And round about her go ;
Account of her defences take ;
Her towers upnumber so :
- 13 Her mansions count and palaces ;
Her bulwarks notice well :
That them, and her deliverances,
Ye to your sons may tell.
- 14 This is our God, us ever with ;
Our God for aye is He :
He with us here, and over death,
Our guide and guard will be.
-

PSALM XLIX.

- O HEAR ye me, ye Peoples all !
The Earth's all dwellers ! hear :
Hear, rich and poor ! hear, great and small !
Together give ye ear.
- 2 My mouth shall here of wisdom speak,
And words of knowledge use ;
My heart shall here, intent to seek,
On understanding muse.
- 3 I, to the lesson inly told,
Will bend mine ear, to know ;
And on the harp will I unfold
And my instruction show.
- 4 Why let me fear in the evil days ;
Tho iniquities abound,
And tho the wicked-doers' ways
Encompass me around ?—
- 5 They who, in their much treasures' hoard,
Repose them and confide ;
And, in their riches' heaps upstor'd,
Who boast themselves and pride.
- 6 But, vain their wealth to shun the grave,
Or ransom for them give ;
None whoso thencefrom can him save,
Beyond his hour to live.
- 7 Yea see they that the wise die too,
Nor thence exempted more ;
E'en as the fool and brutish do ;
And to others leave their store :
- 8 Yet think their houses ne'er shall fall ;
And, of continuance sure,
Their lands by their own names they call,
As if to e'er endure.

- 9 But, tho in honour, Man for this
Nought longer biding stays :
Herein but like the beasts he is,
That end when done their days.
- 10 This is the foolish way they go,
Nor seek to find the true ;
And, unreclaim'd, their children so
The self-same path pursue.
- 11 Like sheep there cast, throughout its night,
Death feeds on in the grave :
But the upright, at the morning's light,
Shall lordship o'er them have.
- 12 Their beauty withers in the dust ;
Nor aught can them retrieve :
But God thencefrom shall free the just,
And shall his soul receive.
- 13 Ne'er thou repine, tho, e'en thro ill,
To riches one attain ;
Nor tho his house's glory still
Increase, and honour gain.
- 14 For, when he dies, he with him hence
Can carry nought away ;
Nor shall his pomp and consequence
Him hence accompany.
- 15 Howe'er in life himself he bless'd,
And happy him esteem'd ;
Thou, of the truer good possess'd,
Far happier shalt be deem'd.
- 16 His fathers' generation he
Shall follow, in his sin :
But they the light shall never see,
Nor thence redemption win.

- 17 Man, that in honour, yet, with this,
Not wise to heed his ways,—
But like the beasts that perish is,
So ending with his days.

PSALM L.

First Version.

- THE LORD, e'en The most mighty God,
Hath spok'n : His voice is gone abroad :
He summons all afar and near ;
From its uprising, whither run
Its race, to setting of the sun,
He to Him calls the Earth, to hear.
- 2 From out of Zion beauty-dress'd,
Our God shines forth : He comes confess'd ;
Our God now comes, nor silence keeps.
Before Him a consuming fire ;
And round about Him, raging dire,
A mighty-sounding tempest sweeps.
- 3 He th' Heavens on high, and Earth withal,
Doth to His People's judgement call. —
Gather to me all them I bade :
Gather to me my saints (saith He)
In compact bound, that have with me,
By sacrifice, a covenant made.
- 4 And the Heavens shall proclaim it there,
And shall His righteousness declare.
For God Himself is Judge avow'd.
Hear, O my People ! Israel ! I,
Myself, will 'gainst thee testify :
For I am God—e'en thine own God.

- 5 Not for thy sacrifices aught
I thee reprove : for, duly brought,
They 've still before me been unscant :
Nor thy burnt offerings ask withal ;
Nor bullock more from out thy stall,
Nor goat from out thy folds I want.
- 6 Need I of aught Earth's bounds confine ?
For all the forest ones are mine,
And cattle on a thousand hills :
The mountains' every fowl I know ;
The field's all beasts before me show ;
All to my view itself reveals.
- 7 If hungry, should I tell it thee ?
For the whole World belongs to me,
And all therein. Are so thy thoughts ?—
Think'st thou that I require of meat,
That I the flesh of bulls will eat,
Or I will drink the blood of goats ?
- 8 Offer thanksgiving unto God :
And unto The Most High, as ow'd,
Pay thou thy vows ; so Him to raise.
And call on me in trouble's day :
And I will hear thee, and upstay :
And thou shalt honour me and praise.
- 9 But God thus to the wicked says.—
Why preachest thou my ordinances,
And in thy mouth my covenant take ?
Since thou instruction spurn'st ; and hast
My counsel's words behind thee cast,
And no account dost of them make.
- 10 Thou approvest sin, instead condemn ;
When thou see'st thieves thou joinest them,
And mak'st adulterers thine allies ;
Thou lett'st thy mouth speak wickedness ;
And with thy tongue dost thou transgress,
Still setting forth deceit and lies.

- 11 Thy brother cast'st thou shame upon ;
Thou slanderest thine own mother's son,
And speak'st against, maligning him.
Thou 'st done these things. Yet said I nought :
So, wickedly, within thy thought,
One as thyself thou didst me deem.
- 12 But thee will I convict ; and lay
These things before thee in array ;
E'en I will thine accuser be.
Consider this, ye who God forget !
Lest hence I pluck you, spar'd as yet ;
And there be none to set you free.
- 13 Who to me offers thanks and praise,
So fitly does my honour raise,
And fitly glorifies me so.
And whoso, that before my sight
His conversation orders right,
Him my salvation will I show.

PSALM L.

Second Version.

- THE LORD—e'en The Most Mighty God—
Hath spoken, and His voice put forth :
His summons hath He sent abroad :
From its uprising, whither run
Its race, to setting of the sun,
He calls unto the Earth.
- 2 From Zion—beauty's perfectness,
Our God shines forth, nor silence keeps :
He comes, nor will His speech suppress :
Before Him a consuming fire ;
And round Him is a tempest dire,
That fiercely raging sweeps.

- 3 The Heavens on high, and here Earth all,
Thereto He summons ; them to this,
His People's judgement, doth He call.
And the Heavens shall proclaim it there,
And shall His righteousness declare :
For God Himself Judge is.—
- 4 Assemble ye: (now doth He say)
Gather to me all them I bade ;
Gather to me my saints, all they
That in alliance with me own'd ;
That have, by sacrifice, a bond
And covenant with me made.
- 5 Hear, O my People ! and I will speak :
Thy paths will I accuse where trod' ;
Myself will I thy sins outseek ;
Myself thee, Israël ! will I try ;
Against thee will I testify :
For I am God—thy God.
- 6 Not for thy sacrifices aught
I thee reprove, nor faulty hold :
For, thy burnt-offerings, duly brought,
Have still before me been, unscant :
Nor bullock from thy stall I want,
Nor goat from out thy fold.
- 7 For, all the forest ones are mine,
And cattle on a thousand hills :
Mine are whate'er its bounds confine ;
The mountains' every fowl I know,
The field's all beasts before me show ;
Earth to me all reveals.
- 8 If hungry, should I tell it thee ?
For, the whole World—land, sky, and flood,
And all therein, belongs to me.
Think'st thou that I require of meat ?—
That I the flesh of bulls will eat,
Or drink the goatlings' blood ?

- 9 Offer thanksgiving unto God ;
And pay thy vows to The Most High.
And, when in trouble thou 'rt down-bow'd,
Call upon me ; and I will raise
And free thee : And thou shalt me praise,
And shalt me glorify.
- 10 But, to the wicked God thus saith.—
To what dost thou my statutes preach,
And on my covenant use thy breath ?
Since thou dost hate reproof, and hast
My instruction's words behind thee cast,
Nor wilt that I should teach.
- 11 When thou saw'st thieves in theft declared,
Thou joined'st with them to commit ;
And with adulterers hast thou shared :
Thou lett'st thy mouth speak wickedness ;
And with thy tongue dost thou transgress,
Still setting forth deceit.
- 12 Thou 'gainst thy brother speakest ill ;
Thou slanderest thine own mother's son.
Thou 'st done these things, offending still :
While wickedly, with disesteem,
One as thyself thou didst me deem,
That silent I look'd on.
- 13 But I'll accuse thee, and will set
These things before, convicting thee.
Consider this, ye who God forget !
Lest in your sin I pluck you away ;
And there be none who in that day
Can save and set you free.
- 14 Who to me offers thanks and praise,
He honours and exalts me so :
And him will I promote and raise.
And I to him, who in my sight
His conversation orders right,
Will my salvation show.
-

PSALM LI.

First Version.

- AS Thy great goodness is, O Lord !
Thy mercy to me now display ;
As Thy compassion is—full stor'd,
Now my offences do away.
- 2 Wash me from all my wickedness,
And cleanse me from whate'er amiss.
For my transgressions I confess ;
And still my sin before me is.
- 3 Yea I 'gainst Thee have sinn'd—'gainst Thee,
And done this evil in Thy sight :
But here Thou justified shalt be,
And shown in all Thy judgements right.
- 4 I in wickedness was fram'd ere lived,
In evil shapen ere my birth ;
In sin my mother me conceived,
And in iniquity brought forth.
- 5 But Thou requirest truth within,
In the inward parts and in the heart.
Then teach me Thou ; so shunning sin ;
And wisdom to my soul impart.
- 6 With hyssop do Thou purify
And cleanse me, Lord ! renewing so :
Yea do Thou wash me ; so thereby
Shall I be whiter than the snow.
- 7 Now send me tidings, to console ;
A message send me, and a voice,
Of joy and gladness ; that, made whole,
The bones Thou 'st broken may rejoice.

- 8 See not my sin, thence turn Thy view ;
All mine iniquities blot out ;
Within me a clean heart renew,
And a right spirit pure of thought.
- 9 Ne'er from Thee cast me ; nor away
Thy holy spirit from me take ;
Give me again Thy saving stay,
And 'stablish me and steadfast make.
- 10 That to transgressors I may show
Thy ways, them bringing back to Thee ;
And sinners may Thy goodness know,
And to Thy law converted be.
- 11 Deliver me from guilt of blood,
Thou, my salvation's God and King !
So shall my tongue, on loudest mood,
Of Thy great righteousness still sing.
- 12 Ope Thou my lips unto the task :
So shall my mouth Thy praise declare.
Not sole burnt-offerings dost Thou ask ;
Or I to give them would not spare :
- 13 Thine is, O God ! from the inward part,
A troubled spirit's sacrifice ;
A broken and a contrite heart,
Thou, O my God ! wilt not despise.
- 14 O God ! to Thee Thy Sion calls :
Now gracious to her be, and aid ;
Build up Jerusalem her walls,
And be her strength—in Thee upstay'd.
- 15 So to Thine altar shall they then
Bring victims, and oblations make :
And so shalt Thou, well pleas'd, from men
Their righteous sacrifices take.
-

PSALM LI.

Second Version.

- A**S is Thy goodness, Lord!—
That to me now display;
As are Thy mercies numerous-stor'd,
Do my offence away.
- 2 Now wash me from my ill,
And cleanse from all amiss:
For I my faults confess, and still
My sin before me is.
- 3 O Lord! I've sinn'd 'gainst Thee,
Doing evil in Thy sight.
So just Thy judgements shown shall be,
And prov'd Thy sentence right.
- 4 Lo I was shapen in
Iniquity ere birth;
In sin was I conceiv'd, in sin
My mother brought me forth.
- 5 But Thou dost truth require
In the inward parts and heart:
With wisdom so do Thou inspire,
And to me truth impart.
- 6 Do Thou, Lord! make me clean;
With hyssop purify;
Thou wash me: so I whiter e'en
Than snow shall be thereby.
- 7 Make me to hear the voice
Of gladness and of joy:
That so my mourning may rejoice,
And glee my woe employ.
- 8 Blot out my guilt of late,
And my past sin efface;
Within me a new heart create,
And a right spirit place.

- 9 Lord ! cast me not away,
Nor wholly me forsake ;
Ne'er from me, reaving of Thy stay,
Thy holy spirit take.
- 10 Direct my goings each,
And keep Thou me from hurt :
So I'll Thy ways to sinners teach,
And to Thee them convert.
- 11 Wash out my stain blood-hued,
O Thou, my God and King !
So, of Thy mercy still renewed,
My tongue shall ever sing.
- 12 Ope Thou my lips, O Lord !
So shall I tell Thy praise ;
To Thee, my Saviour God ador'd !
My laudful voice I 'll raise.
- 13 Thou dost not but desire
Burnt-offerings to receive,
Thou dost not only gifts require,
Else would I them Thee give.
- 14 A spirit under smart
Is Thy best sacrifice ;
A broken and a contrite heart,
Thou, Lord ! wilt not despise.
- 15 In Thy good pleasure, Lord !
O'er Zion cast Thy shield ;
Make Thou her gates to be restor'd,
Thy Salem's walls upbuild.
- 16 Then, on Thy altar laid,
Shall gifts for Thee be kept ;
And righteousness's offerings paid
Well-pleas'd shalt Thou accept.
-

PSALM LII.

WHY, Tyrant! in thy malice thus
Dost boast thyself and pride?
God's goodness yet, protecting us,
In thy despite shall bide.

2 Thy tongue devises mischief still,
On wickedness intent;
'T is like a razor, sharp for ill,
Deceitful in its bent.

3 Thou evil more than good dost love;
Thee wrongness gratifies;
And, truth and righteousness above,
Thou lov'st to talk of lies.

4 Thou lov'st detraction ere all else,
And hurtful words to speak.
O thou deceitful tongue and false!
That injury still dost seek.

5 So GOD shall thee destroy for e'er,
Shall pluck thee from thy place,
Out of the living's land shall tear,
Outroot thee and erase.

6 The righteous too this thing shall see,
This shall they see, and fear:
Thee shall they mock, deriding thee,
Shall laugh at thee and jeer:

7 'Lo—this the man is (shall they say)
'That made not GOD his guard;
'But on his riches did him stay,
'To be his strength and ward.'

- 8 But I am e'en as, in GOD's Courts,
An olive tree still green ;
And on His mercy, that supports,
I trust and ever lean.
- 9 For all Thy doings, gracious Lord !
I'll praise Thee evermore ;
And on Thy Name I 'll rest, firm-floor'd ;
As good Thy saints before.

PSALM LIII.

- THE fool within his heart hath said—
‘There is no GOD.’ Now, astray,
In wickedness's paths all tread,
Pursuing the evil way.
- 2 God, on the sons of men—close scan'd,
From Heaven look'd down below ;
To see if none would understand,
And seek for Him, to know.
- 3 But all have sinful paths pursued,
And from the right way gone ;
There is not one that follows good,
No—not a single one.
- 4 Then do they nought me know, nor dread ?
Such wicked-doers all ;
My People eating up like bread ;
Nor on The Lord they call.
- 5 Without a cause were they dismay'd,
And sudden frightened were ;
They with great fear were made afraid,
Altho no fear was there.
- 6 For GOD shall crush their bones ; shall quell,
And put thy foes to rout :
Thou shalt confound them and repel :
For He hath cast them out.

- 7 O would that her salvation now
Were out of Sion come !
Would He her children might allow
Again to see their home !
- 8 Yea when The Lord, in His kind choice,
Shall set His People free,—
Then Jacob greatly shall rejoice,
And Israel glad shall be.

PSALM LIV.

- O SAVE me, Lord ! for Thy Name's sake ;
And justify Thy word :
O hear my prayer ; my cause uptake,
And aid me, as implor'd.
- 2 For, 'gainst me do oppressors rise ;
And tyrants, loving strife,
That set not GOD before their eyes,
Now seek to take my life.
- 3 But, lo ye ! He sustains in this ;
His mercies me enfold :
The Lord with them assisting is,
That stay me and uphold.
- 4 With evil He, and like annoy,
Mine enemies shall requite ;
He in His truth shall them destroy,
And recompense their spite.
- 5 Thee, Lord ! I, with a willing heart,
Will sacrifice unto ;
And praise Thy Name with my best art,
As meet it is to do.
- 6 For, out of all my troubles dire,
Thou wilt deliver me ;
And on my enemies its desire
Shalt give mine eye to see.
-

PSALM LV.

- O GOD! unto my prayer give ear,
Nor turn Thee thence away ;
O now my supplication hear,
Nor Thy relief delay.
- 2 To Thee, O Lord ! in my distress,
I my complaints outpour :
For the enemy doth on me press,
With shouts exulting o'er.
- 3 The ungodly ones press on me fast,
Devising mischief 'gainst ;
They ignominy on me cast,
With wrathful hate incens'd.
- 4 My heart within me sinks dismay'd,
Oppress'd its load beneath ;
Are on me fall'n, therethro down-weigh'd,
The terrors e'en of death :
- 5 Are fear and trembling on me come,
Enwrapping me around ;
And secret horrors, burthensome,
O'erwhelm me and confound.
- 6 ' O, like the dove (then do I say)
' O that I wings possess'd !
' Then hasting would I flee away,
' And so should be at rest :
- 7 ' Lo then, where shelter to obtain,
' Far off would I retire ;
' And in the wilderness remain,
' To 'scape the tempest's ire.'
- 8 Lord ! mar their counsels and divide ;
Confound Thou them therein :
For in the city, on every side,
Are strife and violence seen.

- 9 Yea day and night, devising ill,
'T is all her walls about ;
And in her midst, offending still,
Is wickedness throughout.
- 10 Yea iniquity in midst her is,
And every fraudulent art ;
Nor from her streets, in all amiss,
Deceit and guile depart.
- 11 'T was not from one my foes among,
Or enemies declared :
For then I could have borne the wrong ;
Or from him turn'd, awared :
- 12 But thou, on whom I wont to lean ;
My associate—guide—and friend !—
With whom I'd in sweet counsel been,
And wont God's House attend.
- 13 But Death shall on them seize for his,
Down hurrying to the grave :
For wickedness among them is,
Where they their dwelling have.
- 14 For me, whatever ills enfold,
I still on GOD will call :
The Lord shall stay me and uphold,
And free me from them all.
- 15 At evening—as at morn, down-bow'd,
At noon, I 'll wake His ear ;
To Him I 'll pray, and cry aloud :
And He my voice shall hear.
- 16 Tho 'gainst me be the battle waged,
He thence will set me free ;
Tho many 'gainst me be engaged,
He thence will rescue me.

- 17 Yea God, The Eternal, shall me hear :
And He shall bring them low :
For they 're perverse ; nor will they fear,
Nor to Him turn and know.
- 18 They those at peace with them attack,
And hands upon them lay ;
Their covenant break, thence drawing back ;
Still seeking to bewray.
- 19 Their mouth more soft than butter is ;
But war is in their heart :
Their words are oil, more smooth than this,
But very swords for smart.
- 20 Still on The Lord thy burthen cast :
And He shall thee sustain :
He still will keep the righteous fast,
For ever to remain.
- 21 For those who wickedness commit,
They shall not 'scape Thy frown :
Thou, Lord ! into destruction's pit
Shalt cast the ungodly down.
- 22 The bloody and deceitful all
Not half their days shall see.
For me, O Lord ! whate'er befall,
Still will I trust in Thee.

PSALM LVI.

LORD ! help me Thou, lest man prevail ;
And save me from his power :
For foes continually assail,
And seek me, to devour.

- 2 Mine enemies daily, every where,
 Their wiles against me bend :
O Thou Most High ! they many are,
 Against me that contend.
- 3 Ne'erless, if I 'm at times afraid,
 Thy word my stay shall be ;
I still await Thy promis'd aid ;
 My trust is still in Thee.
- 4 *GOD'S saving aid is ever near :
 And still I look thereto.
In GOD I place my trust, nor fear
 What flesh can to me do.*
- 5 My words they ceaselessly pervert
 And wrest, in their ill-will ;
Their every thought is to my hurt,
 And how to do me ill.
- 6 In secretness they gather them,
 And set them 'bout my way ;
My steps they mark with murderous aim,
 And for me watch, to slay.
- 7 Then shall they, in their wickedness,
 Escape Thy scathful frown ?
Nay, in Thine anger, pardonless,
 Thou, Lord ! shalt cast them down.
- 8 On all my wanderings Thou dost look :
 My tears before Thee are :
Are they not noted in Thy book ?—
 Is all not written there ?
- 9 Yea whensoever on Thee I call,
 My foes will turn—nor bide :
I this do know ; nor fear to fall :
 For God is on my side.

- 10 *GOD's saving aid is ever near :
And still I look thereto.
In GOD I place my trust, nor fear
What flesh can to me do.*
- 11 *To Thee, O GOD ! my vows I 'll pay,
To Thee I thanks will give ;
Thee will I serve and e'er obey,
Thee praise while e'er I live.*
- 12 *From death hast Thou deliver'd me :
Thou 'lt now my tread assure :
So, in the living's light, with Thee,
I still shall walk secure.*

PSALM LVII.

First Version.

- N**OW gracious to me be, O Lord !
Now gracious to me be.
For still on Thee I rest, firm-floor'd ;
My soul still trusts in Thee.
- 2 *'Neath Thy wings' shadow, broadly cast,
My refuge will I make ;
Till these calamities be past,
There shelter will I take.*
- 3 *I still to The Most High will call,
For succour in my need ;
I to my God will cry for all,
Who all shall for me speed.*
- 4 *From Heaven shall He my cause defend,
And save me from my foes ;
His mercy and truth He forth shall send,
And from me ward their blows.*

- 5 'Mong lions do I lie ; fierce men,
Of fiery wrath outpour'd ;
Whose lips are spears and arrows keen,
And tongue is a sharp sword.
- 6 A net they for my feet have spread,
To take themselves within ;
They 've digg'd a pit before my tread,
Themselves to fall therein.
-
- 7* Above the Heavens, O God all great !
Be Thou exalted high ;
Above the Earth Thy glory set,
O'er all afar and nigh.
- 8 O God ! my heart is fix'd and vow'd :
Thereto my voice I 'll raise :
To Thee, O Lord ! extolling loud,
I 'll sing, and give Thee praise.
- 9 Awake, my glory ! wake your play,
Harp—psaltery—all, awake !
At earliest I 'll prevent the day,
And loud the song uptake.
- 10 Thee, 'mong the Peoples, loud outpour'd—
Will I give thanks unto :
To Thee, among the Nations, Lord !
I 'll sing, and homage do.
- 11 For to the Heavens' extremest ends
Thy mercy's greatness spreads ;
Thy truth unto the clouds extends,
E'erwhere its fulness sheds.
- 12 Above the Heavens, O God all great !
Be Thou exalted high ;
Above the Earth Thy glory set,
O'er all afar and nigh.
-

PSALM LVII.

Second Version.

O GOD! now gracious be ;
Now, in my strait, Thy mercy to me yield :
For 'Thou art still my shield ;
My soul still trusts in 'Thee :

2 On Thee me will I cast ;
Neath 'Thy wings' shadow will I shelter take,
My refuge there will make ;
Till this be overpast.

3 I unto God will call ;
To God, who me will from my enemies save ;
To Him, who, as I crave,
Will further me in all.

4 I lions am among ;
Fierce men of fiery wrath ; whose teeth are e'en
As spears and arrows keen,
And a sharp sword their tongue.

5 But He shall send His power,
His truth and mercy forth from Heaven shall send ;
And me shall He defend
From those who would devour.

6 They 've for me pits prepared,
Wherein themselves to fall ; and, in the net
That they for me have set,
Shall their own feet be snared.

7 O God! above the Sky —
Above the Heavens — be Thou exalted high ;
Above the inferior Earth
Thy glory be set forth.

- 8 O GOD ! my heart is aimed ;
My heart is fix'd, thereto prepar'd and framed :
Attun'd my song for Thee,
Thy praise its theme shall be.
- 9 Upwake, my voice ! with day :
Wake psaltery—harp—each instrument of play !
Myself, my part to take,
At earliest will awake.
- 10 To Thee my voice I 'll raise :
Among the Peoples, Thee, O Lord ! I 'll praise ;
Thee, loudly publishing,
Among the Nations sing.
- 11 For great Thy mercy is ;
Unto the Heavens extending high is this .
Thy truth, to space's ends,
Unto the clouds extends.
- 12 O GOD ! above the Sky—
Above the Heavens—be Thou exalted high ;
Above the inferior Earth
Thy glory be set forth.

PSALM LVIII.

- YE mighty ones ! to righteousness
Do ye in judgement cleave ?
Ye sons of men ! your sentences
Do ye uprightly give ?
- 2 Nay, in your hearts, on wrong intent,
Ye imagine mischief still ;
And still your hands, to violence bent,
Work wickedness and ill.
- 3 From e'en the womb estrang'd away,
The ungodly froward are ;
So soon as born they go astray,
And lies for truth declare.

- 4 Their poison as the serpent's is,
So venomous in wrong :
They 're like the adder, deaf for this—
That stops her ear to song :
- 5 That nought the charmer's voice will hear,
Charm ne'er so wisely he ;
Nor to him lists, nor lends an ear,
How skilful so he be.
- 6 But, smite them, Lord ! break Thou their teeth ;
Nor let them Thee withstand :
Smite Thou the lions' jaws therewith,
And crush them 'neath Thy hand.
- 7 Thou, Lord ! shalt 'gainst them bend Thy bow,
Thine arrows 'gainst them lay.
Like waters that off-running flow,
So shall they waste away.
- 8 They shall dissolve 'neath Thy pursuit ;
As snails to slime off run ;
And as the womb's untimely fruit,
That ne'er shall see the sun.
- 9 More quick than, 'neath their pots allumed,
The crackling thorns up-blaze,
They in Thine ire shall be consumed ;
As dust, the whirlwinds raise.
- 10 The just shall joy to see, as good,
The vengeance on them wrought ;
His feet he in the ungodly's blood
Shall wash, where low down brought.
- 11 That men shall say—' Yea, of a truth,
' The righteous, as their worth,
' Have a reward : There is, in sooth,
' A God, who judges Earth.'
-

PSALM LIX.

- L**ORD ! save me from my foes, and them
Who up against me rise ;
Save me from them of wicked's aim,
Who mischief still devise.
- 2 For lo, they for me lie in wait ;
The mighty ones combine,
Against me they together get :
Yet for no wrong of mine.
- 3 Then wake Thee up, Thou Lord of hosts !
Thou God of Israël !
Put down the wicked's haughty boasts,
And their fierce malice quell.
- 4 Spare not to smite the ungodly ones,
Who dare 'gainst Thee contend ;
Nor mercy show to mischief's sons,
Who wickedly offend.
- 5 At evening, running to and fro,
Still come they back to prowl ;
And round about the city go ;
While snarl like dogs and growl.
- 6 Lo with their mouths they fiercely speak ;
Their tongues are swords to slay ;
Their prey with boastings loud they seek :
'For who doth hear ?' they say.
- 7 But Thou, O Lord ! shalt at them laugh,
'Neath Thy strong hand controul'd ;
The wicked shalt Thou turn to scoff,
And in derision hold.
- 8 O God ! Thou art my strength and power ;
On Thee do I depend :
Thou art my refuge's high tower ;
Thou wilt me still defend.

- 9 Thy mercy and loving-kindness
Shall still before me be ;
And Thou shalt on my enemies
Give my desire to see.
- 10 Yet slay them not : lest, pass'd from hence,
My people this forget :
But bring them down : Thou, our defence ;
'Thou, Lord ! our help in strait.
- 11 Let them be ta'en, for their mouth's sin,
E'en in their power and pride,
Their cursings and their lies, wherein
They boast them and confide.
- 12 Yea foil them, in Thy wrath outpour'd,
Each who 'gainst Thee contends :
That men may know—'T is Thou, The Lord,
Who rul'st to Earth all ends.
- 13 At evening, running to and fro,
Then come they back to prowl ;
And round about the city go ;
While snarl like dogs and growl :
- 14 Then run they here and there about,
With hunger unsupplied ;
Thro night for meat remaining out,
Nor ever satisfied.
- 15 For me, I 'll of Thy greatness sing,
Thee praise at early day :
For in my trouble, comforting,
Thou 'rt still my staff and stay.
- 16 O GOD ! Thou art my strength and power ;
To Thee my voice I 'll raise :
Thou art my refuge's high tower ;
Thee will I ever praise.
-

PSALM LX.

First Version.

- O GOD ! Thou 'st with us been displeas'd ;
 Thou 'st scatter'd us and slain ;
 Thou 'st cast us off : But, now appeas'd,
 O turn to us again !
- 2 Thou 'st moved the land, dividing it ;
 'T is rent Thy hand beneath :
 O heal its wounds, its parts refit :
 For lo—it shakes therewith.
- 3 Thou 'st shown us heavy things ; Thy shafts
 Have pierc'd us thro in this ;
 Thou 'st made us drink of poison'd drafts,
 Of wine that deadly is.
- 4 Ne'erless, to those who Thee obey,
 Thy servants — Thee who fear,
 Thou 'st given a banner, to display
 And made Thy truth appear.
- 5 So Thy belov'd, assisted thus,
 Deliverance thence shall have.
 O hear us, Lord ! and rescue us ;
 With Thy right hand us save.
-
- 6* GOD in His Sanctuary hath said,
 He hath spoken with His voice :
 'T is His decree, to be obey'd :
 Therefor will I rejoice.—
- 7 Dominion 's mine the land throughout ;
 Thereo'er will I preside :
 I Succoth's Valley will mete out,
 And Shechem will divide.
- 8 Manasseh mine — mine Gilead is.
 Me Ephraim obeys ;

* Ps: cviii. v: 7 to end.

'T is my head's strength—my helm is this.
And Judah for me sways.

9 On Edom I my foot will place,
My wash-pot Moab make :
Philistia so will I abase ;
In her my song I 'll wake.

10 Who into the strong City now
Shall lead me, as its King?—
Who thither lead me, to downbow ;
And into Edom bring?

11 E'en Thou, Lord! who, as nothing worth,
Didst cast us off and leave ;
Thou with our armies wilt go forth,
And victory to them give.

12 Still Thou our help in trouble be :
For that of man is nought.
Thro Thee shall we o'ercome ; thro Thee
Our foes shall be down brought.

PSALM LX.

Second Version.

O GOD! Thou 'st shown us pain ;
Thou 'st cast us off : 'Thou 'st with us been displeased :
But be Thou now appeased,
And turn to us again.

2 Thou 'st made the Earth to quake ;
Thou 'st mov'd it from its place : alarm it fills :
O heal its wounds and ills ;
For all its mountains shake.

3 Thou heavy things, sustain'd,
Hast to Thy People shown ; a deadly wine,
A cup of gall and brine,
Thou 'st made them drink updrain'd.

4 But, to them Thee who fear,
A banner hast Thou given ; thro Thee display'd ;
To prove Thy promis'd aid,
And make Thy truth appear.

5 O hear us, as we crave :
That Thy belov'd may so deliver'd be.
O Lord ! now set us free,
With Thy right hand us save.

6 God from on high hath said
Now joy for me ! on Shechem will I tread ;
Her will I part throughout,
And Succoth's Vale mete out.

7 Gilead is mine ; mine now
Manasseh. Ephraim guards with strength my brow.
Now Judah is my own,
And shall my law make known.

8 Moab my washpot is.
On Edom will I trample. Hear thou this,
Philistia ! and rejoice ;
Hear thou my triumph's voice.

9 Her to me subjecting,
Who into the strong City shall me bring ?—
My way who thither speed,
And into Edom lead ?

10 Yea Thou, O Lord ! again
Wilt to us turn, and still our cause maintain ;
Thou lead, the battle in,
And victory for us win.

11 Our God shall give us aid :
For vain is the aid of man. By Him upstay'd,
Our foes shall we confound ;
Them shall He tread to ground.

PSALM LXI.

First Version.

- O GOD! my crying hear;
Thereto Thine audience lend;
O now to my complaint give ear,
And to my prayer attend.
- 2 When grief weighs down my heart,
And I am nigh to fall,—
Yea, e'en from Earth's extremest part,
On Thee will I still call:
- 3 O set me up, and stay,
Upon the rock of height:
For to me, 'gainst my enemy,
Thou art a tower of might.
- 4 Thy Tabernacle in,
Still will I dwell with Thee;
The covering of Thy wings therein
Shall my sure refuge be.
- 5 For Thou, O Lord my God!
Hast heard the vows I frame:
And Thou giv'st me the gifts bestow'd
On those that fear Thy Name.
- 6 Thou wilt his life extend,
And the King's days assure;
That, thro long ages ere to end,
His years may still endure.
- 7 So shall he, Thee before,
Still dwell, nor thence to swerve:
O mercy and truth for him upstore,
To guard him and preserve.
- 8 So to Thy Name, O God!
I still my voice will raise;
So still perform my vows, as ow'd,
And daily sing Thy praise.
-

PSALM LXI.

Second Version.

- L**ORD ! hear my cry, my prayer attend ;
From my far way I Thee implore :
Now, in my strait, Thy succour lend ;
Thencefrom release me, and restore.
- 2 Thou 'rt still my stay, whereon to lean ;
My safety's rock, where stand secure :
'Thou 'st still a shelter for me been,
From all my ills a refuge sure.
- 3 Thou 'gainst my foes art a strong tower ;
'Neath Thy wing's covert will I hide :
'Thou 'st given me, as my prayer, the dower
Of them that in Thy Name confide.
- 4 Thou still shalt guide my steps and talk ;
And give me life—e'en long to live.
So still before Thee will I walk,
And thanks and praises to Thee give.
- 5 Preserving us thro life's each storm.
O for us mercy and truth prepare !
So will we still our vows perform,
And still Thy Holy Name declare.

PSALM LXII.

- O**N GOD my soul doth ever wait,
On Him it waits e'ermore :
From Him my succour comes in strait,
To raise me and restore.

- 2 He my salvation is and stay,
He is my strength withal,
He is my defence ; that, come what may,
I shall not greatly fall.
- 3 But, O ye wicked ones ! how long
Will 'gainst a man ye strive ?
How long him 'gainst, intent on wrong,
Will mischief ye contrive ?
- 4 To cast the just-one from his seat,
Still seek they some pretence ;
Him as a bowing wall they treat,
And as a broken fence.
- 5 They think but how him to depress,
And from his height subverse :
They in lies delight ; with words they bless,
But with their heart they curse.
- 6 Ne'erless, my soul ! on Him e'er wait ;
Wait Thou on God, still near :
In Him my hope is, in my strait ;
With Him I nought shall fear.
- 7 He my salvation is and stay,
He is my strength withal,
He is my defence ; that, come what may,
I shall not greatly fall.
- 8 In God my health and glory is ;
On Him am I firm-based :
He is my night's rock, my refuge this ;
In Him my trust is placed.
- 9 Ye People ! trust in Him ; nor doubt ;
Still in His help secure :
Your hearts before Him pour ye out :
For God 's our hope e'er sure.

- 10 As for the sons of men, whome'er,
They 're vanity alone ;
Weigh'd in the scales—they 're very air ;
They 're e'en as nought and none.
- 11 Trust not in robbery nor in wrong,
Nor build on fraudulent art ;
Tho wealth increase,—ne'er deem ye strong,
Nor set thereon your heart.
- 12 God once has spoken—and aloud :
And twice I 've heard the same.—
That “ Power belongs alone to God.”
From His own mouth this came :
- 13 “ The Lord likewise doth all things scan ;
“ He is merciful to sue ;
“ And, as his works, to every man
“ He renders his just due.”

PSALM LXIII.

First Version.

- GOD ! my soul with thirst doth cry,
My flesh, so, longs for Thee ;
As in a barren land and dry,
Where water lacks to be.
- 2 Still do I seek Thee ; as of old,
When to me turn'd Thy face ;
Thy power and glory to behold,
As in Thy Holy Place.
- 3 Thy loving-kindness better is
Than life, and far before :
So Thee will I extol for this,
And praise Thee evermore.

- 4 Yea, while I live, Thee will I bless ;
My lips Thee still shall praise ;
And in Thy Name, with ceaselessness,
My hands will I upraise.
- 5 As if with marrow and fatness had,
My soul shall full be fill'd ;
The while, my joyful lips and glad
Thee praise, with voice unstill'd.
- 6 While on my bed, still turn'd thereto—
My thoughts wont on Thee be ;
And still, the night's all watches thro,
I meditate on Thee.
- 7 Because Thou 'st been my helper still,
Will I lift up my voice :
'Neath Thy wings' shadow, safe from ill,
Will I e'ermore rejoice.
- 8 My soul still hangs on Thee ; in cares
To Thee it looks for aid :
Yea Thy right hand me still upbears ;
Thereon am I firm-stay'd.
- 9 But my enemies, and they, whoso,
That seek me to destroy,
To Earth's lower parts themselves shall go,
And meet their own annoy :
- 10 They by the sword themselves shall fall,
Its edge shall so them slay ;
They for the foxes shall be all
A portion and a prey.
- 11 So shall the King in God rejoice :
And they, by Him who swear,
Shall glory. But the liar's voice
Shall silenc'd be for e'er.
-

PSALM LXIII.

Second Version.

- O GOD ! my GOD ! with earliest day
Still Thee I seek, for Thee still pray ;
My flesh still for Thee longs, to see :
As doth a barren land and dry,
Where water lacks to its supply,
My soul desiring thirsts for Thee.
- 2 Still do I seek Thee, as of old,
Thy power and glory to behold,
As in Thy House, down-bow'd before.
Thy loving-kindness better is—
And more than life, surpassing this :
So will I praise Thee evermore.
- 3 Yea while I live, proclaim'd abroad,
Thee will I magnify and laud ;
While in Thy Name my hands upraise.
As if with marrow and fatness 't were,
My soul shall of all fulness share,
While Thee with joyful lips I praise.
- 4 While on my bed, my thoughts thereto
Still turn ; and, all its watches thro,
At night I meditate on Thee.
Thou 'st still my succour been and aid :
Therefor, 'neath Thy wings' shadow stay'd,
Will I rejoice and gladsome be.
- 5 On Thee I hang : still Thy right hand
Doth hold me up and make to stand.
But, those, that seek my soul to slay,
To Earth's lower parts themselves shall go ;
They by the sword shall perish so,
And for the foxes be a prey.

6 So shall the King in GOD rejoice :
And they, to Him who lift the voice,
His servants all, by Him who swear,
Shall glory. But, the wicked's mouth,
And lips of malice and untruth,
Shall be made mute and clos'd for e'er.

PSALM LXIII.

Third Version.

O GOD ! at late as early tide,
Thee ceaseless do I seek, with Thee to bide :
As in a barren land and dry,
My soul still thirsts—my flesh still longs for Thee ;
As in Thy Sanctuary—Thine altar by,
Thy glory and Thy power to see.

2 Yea Thee will I e'er praise for this ;
For more than life Thy loving-kindness is :
Thee will I laud with voice unstill'd ;
E'er in Thy Name my hands will I upraise ;
My soul shall as with choicest cates be fill'd,
While Thee with joyful lips I praise.

3 Thee still will I in mind retain,
Still think on Thee when on my couch down lain ;
My waking thoughts shalt Thou employ.
Thou still hast been my help : So, as of old,
'Neath Thy wings' shadow will I ever joy :
For Thy right hand shall me uphold.

4 The ungodly ones still plotting hurt,
All they that seek the righteous to subvert,
Into destruction's pit shall fall ;
They shall for ever be cast out away ;
The sword shall smite them ; they shall perish all,
And be the forest foxes' prey.

We in our God will still rejoice,
To Him will we still lift the praiseful voice :
They shall exult, who Him confess ;
Yea they shall glory, all by Him who swear.
But, stopp'd shall be their mouths who in lies transgress ;
They shall be silenc'd, and for e'er.

PSALM LXIV.

LORD! hear the voice of my complaint :

O GOD! my prayer hear :

Preserve my life from their attaint,
And from the enemy's fear.

2 Hide me from the rebellious ones,
That secret plots devise ;
And from the wicked, mischief's sons,
That up against me rise.

3 In secretness they lurk about ;
And whet their tongues, as swords ;
And seek to shoot their arrows out,
E'en sharp and bitter words.

4 They at the just aim privily,
Him wounding as they like ;
Yea laying wait for, suddenly,
Nought fearing, him they strike.

5 They still, some evil thing to do, -
Among themselves agree ;
They one another prompt thereto ;
And say—' Who shall us see !'

6 They wickedness imagine still,
And practise it conceal'd ;
They secret keep their schemes of ill,
In the heart's depths upseal'd.

- 7 But GOD shall at them unawares
With a swift arrow shoot :
They shall be caught in their own snares,
And reap their self-sown fruit.
- 8 Yea their own tongues shall make them fall :
That those, who look upon,
Shall from them turn, and fly withal,
In awe to see o'erthrown.
- 9 And all, this seeing, shall greatly fear ;
And say—' GOD hath done this !'
They plainly shall discern, as clear,
That His hands' work it is.
- 10 The righteous still in Him shall trust,
And lift to Him their voice ;
And all the true of heart and just
Shall in The Lord rejoice.

PSALM LXV,

- O GOD ! Thee praise in Sion waits ;
All there to Thee down bow :
To Thee, within Thy Salem's gates,
Shall be perform'd the vow.
- 2 O God ! Thou hearest them that pray :
All flesh shall come to Thee :
Yea Thou shalt wash our sins away,
And from them set us free.
- 3 Blest they, O Lord ! Thou dost select,
With Thee thenceforth to live ;
Whom Thou dost chuse for Thine elect,
And unto Thee receive.
- 4 With Thee, while still Thy praise employs,
They in Thy Courts shall dwell ;
And, with Thy Holy Temple's joys,
Be fed and pleasur'd well.

- 5 With wond'rous things Thou answerest us,
 In that great mercy Thine :
Lord ! in thy righteousness, still thus
 Thee to our prayers incline.
- 6 O God of our salvation, Thou !
 The hope of all thereon :
The Earth's all ends Thy Name avow ;
 The far-spread seas Thee own.
- 7 Thou, in Thy strength, Earth's depths throughout,
 Hast set the mountains fast.
With power Thou 'rt girded round about,
 And might is o'er Thee cast.
- 8 Thou still'st the sea's fierce raging loud,
 And hush'st its billows' noise ;
Thou quell'st the Nations' tumults proud,
 And silencest their voice.
- 9 They, in Earth's remotest parts who dwell,
 Thy tokens see and fear :
The farthest East, and West as well,
 Thou mak'st to shout with cheer.
- 10 Thou visitest and bless'st the Earth,
 With rain to enrich the field ;
Thou mak'st it bring in plenty forth,
 Abundant meat to yield.
- 11 God's river still full-water'd is.
 Thou dost its corn prepare :
Thou Earth provid'st, renew'd for this,
 With still continued care :
- 12 Thou fill'st its furrows from aloft,
 Thou waterest it with streams,
With moistening showers Thou mak'st it soft ;
 That it with increase teems.

- 13 Thou with Thy goodness crown'st the year ;
Thy paths drop fatness round :
With green the wilderness shows fair,
The hills with joy resound :
14 With flocks they're cloth'd ; full crops adorn,
The fields their wealth deploy ;
The vallies all stand thick with corn :
They shout and sing for joy !

PSALM LXVI.

First Version.

- IN GOD be joyful, all ye Lands !
To Him your voices raise :
Give His Name honour, as demands ;
And glorious make His praise.
2 Say unto GOD—' In Thy works all
' How wonderful art Thou !
' To Thee, thro Thy dread power made fall,
' Thine enemies shall down-bow.
3 ' Yea all the Earth, Thee worshipping,
' Shall Thy applauses frame ;
' They ceaseless unto Thee shall sing,
' And ceaseless praise Thy Name.'
4 O come, ye ! and behold : them scan,
And see GOD's works forth spread :
How wondrous in His ways to man,
In all His doings how dread !
5 Into dry land He turn'd the sea :
And thro the flood on foot
Our People went. Then glad were we ;
Thus 'scaped the foe's pursuit.
6 He by His power for ever rules ;
He all beholds wheree'er ;
And the rebellious He controuls,
Nor lets them them uprear.

- 7 O bless our God, ye Peoples all !
And loud His praises wake :
Who gives our lives, and guards withal ;
And shows our way to take.
- 8 Thou, Lord ! as silver trialling,
Didst prove us and assay ;
Into the net Thou didst us bring,
And trouble npon us lay :
- 9 Thou mad'st men o'er our heads to ride :
We went thro fire and flood :
But Thou didst bring us out, to bide,
Into a place of good.
- 10 I, with burnt-offerings, Thee to sue,
Into Thy House will go ;
To Thee I 'll pay my homage due :
My vows performing so :
- 11 Which with my lips I promis'd Thee,
When in affliction's pass ;
And with my mouth engag'd for me,
When I in trouble was.
- 12 Burnt sacrifices Thee I 'll give,
And fatness of the meat :
Thou goats and bullocks shalt receive,
And rams, with incense sweet.
- 13 O come ye hither ; hear my call ;
Ye, God that fear, each one !
Come hither : and I 'll tell you all
He for my soul hath done.
- 14 To Him I with my mouth did cry,
To Him pour'd out my soul ;
Him did I praise and magnify,
And with my tongue extol.

- 15 ‘ If unto wickedness (I said)
 ‘ I turn my heart, and sin,—
 ‘ He will not hear my suit, as pray’d,
 ‘ Nor answer me therein.’
- 16 But GOD *hath* heard me : gracious e’er,
 He listen’d when I cried ;
 He *hath* attended to my prayer,
 And to its voice replied.
- 17 Bless’d be GOD ! who hath not spurn’d
 Nor put my prayer away ;
 Nor hath His mercy from me turn’d,
 Nor reav’d me of His stay.

PSALM LXVI.

Second Version.

- COME, all ye Lands, all Earth !
 And unto GOD a joyful shout upraise ;
 His holy Name’s high honour sing ye forth,
 And glorious make His praise.
- 2 Say unto Him—Dread Lord !
 In all Thy works how terrible art Thou !
 To Thee, thro Thy power’s greatness, GOD ador’d !
 Thine enemies shall down bow.
- 3 All Earth shall worship Thee,
 To Thee shall sing. Lo all the marvels His ;
 Come and GOD’s works behold ; His wonders see,—
 To men how dread He is.
- 4 The sea did He dispart :
 Into dry land He turn’d it for our way ;
 That thro the flood on foot we went athwart.
 Then joy’d we in His stay.
- 5 He rules for evermore ;
 His eyes behold the Nations wheresoe’er :
 Let none rebellious lift them Him before,
 None ’gainst Him them uprear.

- 6 Him bless, ye Peoples all !
All, bless our God ! His praises make ye heard :
Who holds our souls in life ; and keeps from fall,
Nor lets our feet be stirr'd.
- 7 Thou 'st tried us, Lord ! unspared,
Assayed us e'en as silver is assayed ;
Into the net Thou 'st brought us ; and, fullshared,
Affliction on us laid.
- 8 Thou mad'st men o'er us ride,
E'en o'er our heads ; thro flood and flame we pass'd :
But Thou, into a wealthy place and wide,
Didst bring us out at last.
- 9 With offerings will I go
Into Thy House ; to Thee my vows there pay ;
As promis'd Thee, when I was down-brought low,
In trouble's darksome day.
- 10 With incense, to adore,
With sacrifices will I come to Thee ;
With chosen victims will I come before,
And to Thee bend the knee.
- 11 O come ye all, and hear ;
All ye, that fear Him ! and I 'll tell you all
He for my soul has done ; how gives me ear,
And answers to my call.
- 12 If in my heart I bear
Iniquity, He will not hear me aught :
But God *has* heard me ; He my voice's prayer
Has answer'd, as besought.
- 13 Bless'd be God, true proved !
For from my prayer He has not turn'd away ;
Nor from me He His mercy has removed,
Nor reav'd me of His stay.
-

PSALM LXVII.

First Version.

- NOW, Lord ! to us incline ;
Now bless us, Thee we crave ;
Now on us make Thy face to shine,
And mercy on us have.
- 2 That so Thy holy way
May upon Earth be known ;
Thy saving health, and strengthful stay,
To all the Nations shown.
- 3 Let Thee the Peoples praise ;
Let all praise Thee, O God !
To Thee let all their voices raise,
In praisefulness and laud.
- 4 Let wake the joyful strain :
For, Thee shall all obey ;
O'er Earth's all Nations shalt Thou reign,
And righteously them sway.
- 5 Let Thee the Peoples praise :
Let all praise Thee, O God !
To Thee let all their voices raise,
In praisefulness and laud.
- 6 So shall, full-stor'd for this,
The Earth her increase yield :
And God, e'en our own God who is,
Shall bless us and o'ershield.
- 7 Yea God shall us still bless :
And all — remote or near,
The World's all ends, shall Him confess,
Shall worship Him and fear.
-

PSALM LXVII.

Second Version.

- NOW GOD His mercy to us show,
Us bless, and gracious to us be :
That all the Earth His way may know,
All Nations His salvation see.
- 2 Thee let the Peoples praise, O God !
Yea Thee let all the Peoples praise ;
Let every tongue express Thy laud,
To Thee their loudest accents raise.
- 3 For joy now let the Nations sing :
For He shall judge them righteously ;
Them shall He govern as their King,
And Earth's all Nations justly sway.
- 4 So shall the Earth her increase yield ;
And God, even our own God, us bless :
Our God shall bless us, and o'ershield ;
And Earth's all ends shall Him confess.

PSALM LXVIII.

- LO, GOD arises : and, straightway,
His enemies turn, as see ;
And they, that hate Him, in dismay,
Forth-driven before Him flee.
- 2 As vanishes the smoke off-blown,
So they off-scatter'd are ;
As wax that to the furnace shown,
Before Him fade they there.
- 3 Yea at His presence, made to fall,
The ungodly shall be sad :
But, Him before, the righteous all
Shall joyful be and glad.

- 4 Sing unto GOD, who rides the cloud ;
His Name with songs adore ;
By His Name JAH Him praise ; and loud
Rejoice ye Him before.
- 5 GOD, in His Holy Palaces,
All with His care enfolds ;
He is father of the fatherless,
The widow He upholds.
- 6 He in families sets up the lone,
He sets the prisoners free ;
But the rebellious heeds He none,
And lets in scarceness be.
-
- 7 O GOD ! when Thou Thy aid them lent'st,
Thy People to upstay ;
When thro the wilderness Thou went'st,
Them leading on their way :
- 8 Earth shook : and, at Thy presence bow'd,
The Heavens did drop dismay'd :
Yea, at Thy presence — Israel's GOD,
Was Sinai moved, afraid.
- 9 Therewith refreshing it again,
When weary and adry,
Thou, GOD ! didst, with abundant rain,
Thy inheritance supply.
- 10 There have Thy People dwelt, O Lord !
And shar'd of plenty there :
For, of Thy goodness, Thou a board
For the hungry didst prepare.
- 11 The Lord declar'd the victory.
Was spread the word among :
Great was the singers' company,
And loud they sung the song.—

- 12 ' Kings with their armies fled o'erthrown ;
 ' They fled on every side :
 ' And th' household ones made all their own,
 ' And did the spoil divide.'
- 13 ' Yea, tho among the pots ye 've lien,
 ' Ye stainless are, renewed ;
 ' As the dove's wings, of silver sheen
 ' And feathers golden-hued.'
- 14 ' When, for your sakes, The Almighty One—
 ' Offscattering—Kings did smite,—
 ' As light thro darkling gloom, ye shone,
 ' As snow resplendent white.'
- 15 God's Hill as Bashan's hill is high ;
 High is the hill that His,
 E'en a high hill, to th' Heavens nigh ;
 As Bashan's hill it is.
- 16 Why, ye high hills ! exalt ye thus ?
 This God's is ; all before ;
 Wherein He dwells ; and where, with us,
 To bide for evermore.
- 17 God's chariots, that scor'd thousands count,
 With thousands Angels were ;
 E'en as on Sinai's holy Mount,
 The Lord was 'mong them there.
- 18 Thou art gone up on high : Thou 'st sped :
 Thou victory hast achieved.
 Thy captives hast Thou captive led,
 And gifts from men received.
- 19 A ransom hast Thou ta'en as well
 E'en for Thine enemies :
 That The Lord God might 'mong them dwell,
 As with the People His.

- 20 Blest be The Lord ! on whom we 're stay'd ;
Whom still we rest upon ;
The God, who daily gives us aid
And pours His benefits on.
- 21 God is The Lord who guides our path :
Salvation is with Him ;
With Him the issues are of death,
Thence doth He us redeem.
- 22 But God shall wound His enemies' head ;
E'en theirs, who live in sin ;
Who wickedness's paths still tread,
Continuing therein.
- 23 The Lord hath said — " Thee back I 'll bring,
" As from the sea's begirt ;
" As erst from Bashan, rescuing,
" I 'll bring thee back unhurt.
- 24 " That, in thine enemies' blood outpour'd,
" Thy foot may planted be ;
" And thy dogs' tongues, therewith o'ergor'd,
" 'Thou may'st enredde'n'd see."
- 25 Now is it seen, with bright ado
And gloriousness of show, —
How Thou, my God and King ! into
Thy Sanctuary dost go.
- 26 The singers first ; and, at next hand,
The minstrels lead the way ;
While in the midst the damsel band,
That on the timbrels play.
- 27 Now Israel's Chiefs ! in thankfulness,
To God The Lord give praise ;
Let all, adoring, Him to bless,
Their loudest voices raise.

- 28 There Benjamin, their ruler 'neath ;
There Judah's Princes are ;
There Zebulun, their council with,
And Naphthali's are there.
- 29 Thy God, O Israel ! to uphold,
Hast sent forth strength for thee.
O God ! that 'stablish, which of old
Thou for us wrought'st to be.
- 30 E'en for Thy Holy Temple's sake,
Where at Jerusalem,—
Shall Kings to Thee their presents make,
In homage bringing them.
- 31 The wild beast of the reed repel,
And bulls' fierce company ;
Our enemies' herds repress and quell,
Off-sweeping from our way.
- 32 Them scatter, that in war delight,
Their hosts discomfiting ;
Till, humbling them before Thy might,
They tribute to Thee bring.
- 33 Then shall from Egypt, turn'd to Thee,
Their Princes come down-bow'd ;
Then shall the Morians' land we see
Stretch out her hands to God.
-
- 34 O all ye Kingdoms of the Earth !
Sing unto God ador'd ;
With loudest voices pouring forth,
Sing praises to The Lord.
- 35 He on the Heaven of Heavens high rides,
Of old His seat and stead :
Lo sends He out His voice, whence bides ;
A mighty voice and dread !

- 36 Ascribe GOD strength and power as His :
Him gloriousness enshrouds ;
His excellency o'er Israel is,
His might is in the clouds.
- 37 He in His Holy Seats e'er lives,
All wondrous as high raised :
He strength and power His People gives.
Our GOD be blest and praised !

PSALM LXIX.

- SAVE me, O GOD ! where fiercely pour,
And lest I sink therein :
E'en to my soul, and covering o'er,
The waters are come in.
- 2 In the deep mire do I stick fast,
Where is no bottom ground ;
Into deep waters am I cast,
O'erflowing me around.
- 3 I'm worn with calling on aloud ;
My throat is parch'd with wail ;
With so long looking for my GOD,
Mine eyes outwearied fail.
- 4 My foes, who hate me causelessly,
Both many and mighty are ;
Than my head's hairs more numerous they,
Who seek my life e'erwhere.
- 5 I've that replac'd I never took,
Thro their false charges' show :
But, Thou, Lord ! in my heart dost look,
And my true sinnings know.
- 6 Let none, who wait on Thee, the just,
Thro me be put to shame ;
None, Israel's GOD ! in Thee who trust,
On my account bear blame.

- 7 I, for Thy sake, endure reproof
Derision and disgrace ;
I, for Thy sake, am put aloof :
Whence shameness clothes my face.
- 8 Yea I unto my brethren ones
A stranger am become,
An alien to my mother's sons,
And outcast from my home.
- 9 Zeal for Thine House is wasting me,
Thy foes opposing e'er ;
And their rebukes, rebuking Thee,
Still fall on me to bear.
- 10 With fasting, so, in painfulness,
Me chastening with concern,
I weeping go : And this not less
To my reproach they turn.
- 11 When sackcloth also I put on,
'T is to me made a shame :
Among them I 'm a proverb grown,
A by-word, and ill name.
- 12 The idlers in the streets, with slurs,
Their heads do at me shake ;
The drunkards, and the revellers,
Their songs upon me make.
- 13 But still, in fitting time outpour'd,
To Thee I make my prayer :
Now in Thy truth and mercy, Lord !
O hear me, and upbear.
- 14 From out the mire, lest sink therein,
O GOD ! deliver me ;
From out the depths—ere drowning in,
And my haters, set me free !

- 15 Let not the water-flood o'erflow,
Nor let the deep englut ;
Nor let the pit, therein laid low,
Her mouth upon me shut.
- 16 Hear me, O Lord ! in my distress :
For Thou art ever good :
As is Thy mercies' numerousness,
Now to me turn, as sued.
- 17 Nor from Thy servant hide Thy face :
For I 'm in trouble brought :
O haste Thee to me, speed apace ;
And hear me, as besought.
- 18 Draw nigh unto my soul, ere drown'd,
Redeeming from the wave ;
From my enemies, e'erwhere around,
Deliver me and save.
- 19 Thou my dishonour seest, my shame,
And my reproach, laid bare :
Nor less before Thy sight, the same,
Mine adversaries are.
- 20 Thencefrom I no where find relief ;
Reproachings rend my heart ;
I 'm full of heaviness and grief ;
With none that cheer impart.
- 21 I seek for some to pity me ;
But all around are none :
I look for comforters to see,
Nor find I even one.
- 22 When I am fainting, nigh to sink,
They give me gall to take ;
They give me vinegar for drink,
Therewith my thirst to slake.

- 23 But, be their table made a snare,
Themselves to take withal ;
And for them be their wealth of fare
A trap wherein to fall.
- 24 Their eyes be darken'd with a eloud,
So that they cannot see ;
Their backs be evermore down-bow'd,
And loins still shaking be.
- 25 Pour out Thine indignation on,
Them with Thy wrath enfold ;
Let Thy hot anger seize upon,
And of them take fierce hold.
- 26 Make Thou their habitation void,
And desolate within ;
Make Thou their tents unoccupied,
And none to dwell therein.
- 27 For, him they persecute, whom sore
Thou 'st smitten and down east ;
And seek how they may vex still more
Those whom Thou wounded hast.
- 28 Them smite in Thy displeasure hot,
And from Thee forth out-thrust ;
From out the living's book them blot,
Not written with the just.
- 29 For me, howe'er by grief down-weigh'd,
Thou to me art still nigh :
Lord ! give me Thy salvation's aid,
To set me up on high.
- 30 My God ! I, with a song, and loud,
Will Thy just praises frame ;
I, with thanksgiving, still avow'd,
Will magnify Thy Name.

- 1 This too shall better please The Lord
Than bullocks to Him slain,
And more than victims' blood outpour'd
And sacrificial train.
- 2 The stricken shall consider this,
And joy shall thence receive :
Yea seek ye God, to be of His ;
And so your soul shall live.
- 3 For He the afflicted hears, and them
He in His care will take ;
Nor He the imprison'd will condemn,
That suffer for His sake.
- Then praise Him, Heaven and Earth ; Earth's throng,
The Sea and all therein :
Let the whole World, with loudest song,
Conjoin the tuneful din.
- 5 For God will His own Sion save,
And Judah's cities build ;
That His may in possession have,
There dwelling 'neath His shield.
- 6 Their seed, too, shall inherit it ;
And they, that Him adore
And love His Name, therein shall sit
And dwell for evermore.

PSALM LXX.

- O haste Thee, Lord ! now to me speed ;
Make haste and set me free ;
Come Thou to help me, in my need :
My God ! deliver me.
- 2 Let them be foil'd and put to shame,
That would my life attack ;
Let them, that mischief 'gainst me frame,
Be turn'd and driven back.

- 3 Let them, who insult me and revile,
 Reproaching me for nought,—
 In recompense, to pay their guile,
 To shame and grief be brought.
- 4 All, Thee that seek, let gladness move ;
 With joyful voice high raised,
 Let such, as 'Thy salvation love,
 Still say ' The Lord be praised !'
- 5 For me I afflicted am ; down-bow'd,
 In misery and distress :
 O haste Thee to me ; haste, my God !
 Relieve me and redress.
- 6 Thou art my stay, my helper Thou ;
 Thou my deliverer art :
 Ne'er tarry, Lord ! but quickly now
 Thy succour me impart.

PSALM LXXI.

- IN Thee, O Lord ! in Thee
 My trust I ever place :
 O let me ne'er confounded be,
 Nor made asham'd of face.
- 2 But, in Thy righteousness,
 Compassion on me have ;
 Now hear me, Lord ! in my distress ;
 Deliver me and save.
- 3 Thou be my refuge now,
 Whereto I may resort :
 Thou 'st promis'd me Thy help : for Thou
 My stronghold art and fort.
- 4 From out the ungodly's hand,
 Deliver me, O GOD !
 The unrighteous and the cruel band,
 Mine enemies avow'd.

Thou still hast been my stay,
My staff whereon to lean ;
E'en from my youth, throughout my way,
Thou still my hope hast been.

Thou, Lord ! art He, thro whom
E'en from my birth upheld ;
Thou took'st me from my mother's womb :
Thee will I praise unquell'd.

I, to the crowd, am grown
A sign whereat to stare :
But still in Thee, relying on,
My trust and refuge are.

Thy praises, Lord ! shall fill
My mouth the whole day long ;
Thy greatness and Thy glory still
Shall occupy my song.

Now, at my latter stage,
O cast me not away ;
When fails my strength, and in my age,
Ne'er reave me of Thy stay.

My enemies 'gainst me speak,
And mischief ceaseless make ;
And they, laying wait, my life who seek,
Together counsel take :

Saying — ' God hath cast him off,
' He hath forsaken him :
' Now take and vex him ; sure thereof :
' For none will him redeem.'

O Lord ! now low down-bow'd,
On Thee alone I'm stay'd :
Go not far from me, O my God !
But haste Thee to my aid.

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 Reproaching me for nought,—
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But still in Thee, relying on,
My trust and refuge are.
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My mouth the whole day long ;
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And they, laying wait, my life who seek,
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My trust and refuge are.
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And mischief ceaseless make ;
And they, laying wait, my life who seek,
Together counsel take :
- 11 Saying—' God hath cast him off,
' He hath forsaken him :
' Now take and vex him ; sure thereof :
' For none will him redeem.'
- 12 O Lord ! now low down-bow'd,
On Thee alone I'm stay'd :
Go not far from me, O my God !
But haste Thee to my aid.

- 13 Let them confounded be,
That would contrive my fall ;
Let them, that seek to injure me,
With shame be cover'd all.
- 14 For me I will abide,
And rest on 'Thee, ne'er less ;
And more and more, whate'er betide,
Thee will I praise and bless.
- 15 I daily will set forth
And Thy salvation show,
And tell Thy righteousness and worth ;
For I their bounds not know.
- 16 Still in Thy strength, O Lord !
Will I go forth and walk :
Thy righteousness shall be my word ;
Of that alone I 'll talk.
- 17 'T is Thou, that from my youth
Hast taught me, guiding well :
So, of Thy wondrous works and truth,
I evermore will tell.
- 18 Now in my age, O God !
Ne'er from me turn away ;
Forsake me not, with years down-bow'd—
Now that my hairs are grey :
- 19 Nor till Thy strength I 've to
This generation shown,
And all Thy power—what Thou canst do—
To them to come made known.
- 20 Thy righteousness, far set,
Is high beyond to see ;
Thou marvellous things hast done and great :
O God, who is like to Thee !

- 21 Great troublousness and pain
 Thou show'd'st me, abandoning :
 Yet to me didst Thou turn again,
 And from Earth's depths upbring.
- 22 Thou 'st made me to abide,
 And to great honour brought ;
 Thou 'st comforted on every side,
 Nor let me be o'erwrought.
- 23 So, with hosannahs loud,
 To Thee my voice I 'll raise ;
 Thee and Thy faithfulness, O GOD !
 Loud hymning, will I praise.
- 24 With voice, and harp as well,
 With instruments of string,
 O Holy one of Israël !
 Unto Thee will I sing.
- 25 My lips shall greatly joy,
 While singing unto Thee ;
 And so my soul, which, 'stead destroy,
 From death hast Thou set free.
- 26 My tongue, likewise, shall still
 Thy righteousness declare.
 For they, that sought to do me ill,
 Shau'd and confounded are.

PSALM LXXII.

- L**ORD ! give Thy justice to The King ;
 And give Him, fearing Thee,
 Thy righteousness : that, governing,
 His rule reproachless be.
- 2 So shall He judge Thy People all
 According unto right ;
 And guard the weak, nor let them fall
 Beneath the oppressor's might.

- 3 Then shall the mountains bring forth peace,
And with abundance bless ;
And to the People, with increase,
The hills bring righteousness.
- 4 The prostrate shall He set erect,
And raise the down-bow'd poor,
The wrong'd and the oppress'd protect,
And smite the evil-doer.
- 5 While last the sun and moon, shall all
Thee reverence and obey ;
Throughout all generations shall
Thee serve, and own Thy sway.
- 6 As rain upon the thirsty ground,
As water-drops upon,
As showers refreshing all around,
Shall bounteous He come down.
- 7 Then righteousness, in Him secure,
Shall give its fruits to see ;
And peace, while doth the moon endure,
Abundantly shall be.
- 8 He His dominion shall, afar,
From sea to sea extend ;
And, from the river's distant bar,
To Earth's remotest end.
- 9 They, in the wilderness who dwell,
Shall kneeling Him adore ;
His enemies so, all whom to quell,
Shall lick the dust before.
- 10 The Kings of Tarshish and the Isles
Shall presents to Him bring ;
The Sheban give Him gifts and spoils,
And so the Seban King.

- 11 All Kings before Him shall down-bow,
All Nations own His sway ;
All shall His sovereignty avow,
All serve Him and obey.
- 12 He, when the afflicted to Him cry,
Will hear and give them aid ;
The needy's want will He supply.
And help those whom unstay'd.
- 13 He to the friendless and the poor
His favour shall extend,
Protect them from the wicked-doer,
And 'gainst the proud defend.
- 14 From violence and from fraudulent might
The lowly will He free ;
And ever precious in His sight,
And dear, their blood shall be.
- 15 He e'er shall live : And to Him e'er
Shall Sheba's gold be given ;
He daily shall be praised, and prayer
For Him be made to Heaven.
- 16 Then harvests to the mountain-tops
Their rich return shall make ;
And waving corn, in plenteous crops,
Like Liban's cedars shake.
- 17 The City, so, shall flourish, as
The herbage, in its throng ;
Its habitants, e'en as the grass,
Shall numerous be and strong.
- 18 While lasts the sun, His Name withal
Shall last, of all confess'd ;
All Nations Him shall bless'd call ;
All men thro Him be bless'd.

19 Blest be The Lord ! The King of Kings,
E'en Israel's God—The Lord :
Alone who doeth wondrous things,
Alone who is ador'd.

20 Blest be His glorious Name, reveal'd,
For e'er among all men !
All Earth be with His glory fill'd !
Amen ! Amen ! Amen !

PSALM LXXIII.

THE Lord loves Israë'l,
And keeps him in His care :
He good to all is, that do well
And that pure-hearted are.

2 For me, I 'd nearly tripp'd ;
My feet were almost gone ;
My steps had nigh beneath me slipp'd,
And failing laid me prone.

3 For, envy troubled me,
To see the wicked thrive,
And so the ungodly ones to see
To prosperousness arrive.

4 For they 're secure from ill ;
Nor death seems them to threat' ;
But they are strong and steadfast still,
Firm-based and fastly set.

5 They no afflictions share,
As other men do all ;
They are not tried, as others are,
Nor into evils fall.

- 6 So, as a chain about,
 Them pride encompasses ;
And violence, covering them without,
 Engarbs as with a dress.
- 7 All fatness and full blood,
 Their eyes stand out therethro ;
They 're ever plotting on ungood,
 And evil only do.
- 8 They teach to do amiss,
 And after mischief seek ;
'Gainst The Most High their talking is ;
 And loftily they speak.
- 9 Against the Heavens, in pride,
 Their mouth do they put forth ;
Their tongue goes thro it far and wide,
 And walks athwart the Earth.
- 10 So, falsely taught to think,
 His People to them turn :
Whence they, as from full cups to drink,
 No small advantage earn.
- 11 And 'Tush ! (they say) What then :
 ' Must GOD thus knowing be ?
 ' With The Most High resides such ken,
 ' That He should all things see ?'
- 12 Lo these the ungodly are :
 They in the world succeed ;
They riches have in plenteous share,
 Nor lack they aught they need.
- 13 Then I, as GOD's commands,
 Have cleans'd my heart, in vain ?—
In innocency wash'd my hands,
 My pureness to maintain ?—

- 14 From morning's early ray,
 I 've suffer'd chastenings keen ;
And, thuswise thro and all the day,
 My bitterness has been.
- 15 Yea thus I 'd almost said,
 And spoken so the same :
But lo I should have then betray'd
 And done His servants shame.
- 16 Then this, how to regard
 And understand, I sought :
But for me it was all too hard,
 And it surpass'd my thought.
- 17 Till in God's Holy Place
 I sued, to comprehend :
And then I saw these men's true case,
 And understood their end : —
- 18 How doth The Lord them set
 On slippery places steep ;
Then cast them down, e'en from their height,
 Into destruction's deep.
- 19 O how, and instantly,
 Do they consume—to nought !
They sudden perish, swept away ;
 To a fearful ending brought !
- 20 As dreams, of transient thrall,
 At waking, mockery move,—
Lord ! Thee before, their greatness all
 Scorn'd nothingness shall prove.
- 21 Thus had I no content ;
 And thus my heart was grieved ;
E'en thro my veins my sorrow went,
 By things' false show deceived.

- 22 So foolish, Lord ! was I,
Of knowledge destitute,—
I was before Thee, in 'Thine eye,
E'en as the senseless brute.
- 23 Yet still Thy wings enfold ;
Thou 'rt ever at my side ;
By my right hand Thou dost me hold,
To guard my paths and guide.
- 24 Yea, with Thy counsel, still
Shalt Thou direct me here ;
And after this, at Thy good will,
Receive me in glory's sphere.
- 25 In Heaven I 've none but Thee !
And there on Earth is none,
Whom I desire—with whom to be,
Save only Thou alone !
- 26 Tho fail my heart and frame,
Yet Thou art still my strength ;
Thou art my portion, still the same,
For aye—thro time's all length.
- 27 Lo they shall perish all,
Who turn from Thee away :
All them shalt Thou destroy, that fall
And faithless from Thee stray.
- 28 Still my best good I deem—
Unto Him to draw near,
To hold God fast and trust on Him,
Still walking in His fear.
- 29 So still, whate'er my straits,
I 'll praise The Lord e'erwhere ;
And still, in Sion's daughter's gates,
His wondrous works declare.
-

PSALM LXXIV.

- O GOD ! why still thus absent keep,
And wrathful from us turn ?
Why still, against Thy pasture's sheep,
Let Thy hot anger burn ?
- 2 Thy Congregation think upon,
Thou didst redeem of old ;
The inheritance's tribe Thy own ;
And Sion, where Thou 'st dwell'd.
- 3 Lift up Thy hand on the enemy,
And lay the spoiler prone ;
Where he, within Thy Sanctuary,
Such wickedness hath done.
- 4 In midst thy Tabernacles e'en
Thine adversaries roar ;
And set their banners up therein,
For signs, exulting o'er.
- 5 Yea seen they there, with rage incens'd,
As, midst the forest tall,
The woodmen lift their axes 'gainst,
Before them felling all.
- 6 They, round despoiling, nought to spare,
Their impiousness to crown,
With bills and hammers, ruthless there,
All its carv'd work break down !
- 7 Devouring it with fire and flame,
Thy Sanctuary they 've burned ;
The dwelling-place of Thy high Name
They 've to the ground o'erturned.
- 8 ' Destroy we them on every hand.'
Within their hearts they say ;
While all God's Houses thro the land
In ashes do they lay.

- 9 Our tokens now no more we see ;
Nor Prophets have we more ;
We've none to tell us when shall be—
How long release before.
- 10 O GOD ! how long, despoiling us,
Shall the enemy put to shame ?
How long shall he, defying thus,
Contemn Thy holy Name ?
- 11 Why keep'st Thou back Thy hand from Earth,
E'en Thy avenging right ?
Nay pluck it from Thy bosom forth,
And prove its fearful might.
- 12 For, GOD ! Thou art our King, of old ;
Thou keep'st us from to fall :
Throughout the Earth, while them uphold,
Thou safety work'st for all.
- 13 Thou, thro Thy power, didst part in two,
Thou didst the Sea divide ;
Thou brak'st the dragons' beads therethro,
That in the waters bide.
- 14 And Thou leviathan's heads, as well,
Didst break, Thine anger in,
And give for meat to them that dwell
The wilderness within.
- 15 From the hard rocks, in full supply,
Thou brought'st the fountains out ;
Thou mighty waters didst updry,
Where flowing round about.
- 16 The day is Thine, and Thine the night ;
The times alike are Thine ;
Thou hast prepar'd the cheerful light,
And sun of glorious shine.

- 17 Earth's borders hast Thou set wheree'er ;
The summer hast Thou made,
And winter Thou ; Thou rul'st the year :
All is as Thy word bade.
- 18 Remember, Lord ! how the enemy
Still on Thee have cast blame ;
And how the wicked ones gainsay
And still blaspheme Thy Name.
- 19 O give not up Thy dove, Thine own,
Into the ungodly's power ;
Nor leave Thy feeble ones o'erthrown,
For the impious to devour.
- 20 Thy covenant bear in mind withal,
Towards us kindly will'd :
For now the Earth's dark places all
With cruelty's seats are fill'd.
- 21 Let not the oppress'd return ashamed ;
But let the afflicted one
Give Thy Name praise, aloud proclaimed,
For all Thou 'st for him done.
- 22 Arise, O God ! Thy cause maintain,
And prove Thyself supreme ;
Remember how the wicked's train
Thee ceaselessly blaspheme.
- 23 'Tis time Thine enemies to chastise,
And their rebellions quell :
Their threatenings, who against Thee rise,
Still more and more upswell.

PSALM LXXV.

TO Thee, O GOD on high !
Will we give thanks e'en there.
For, that Thou 'rt ever to us nigh,
Thy wond'rous works declare.

- 2 “ When, at the judgement-seat,
 “ My People I receive,—
 “ In righteousness, to all, as meet,
 “ There sentence will I give.
- 3 “ Earth’s bands are all offcast,
 “ With all its dwellers’ train :
 “ ’T is I who keep its fabric fast,
 “ Its pillars I sustain.”
- 4 ‘ Be not so madly naught.’
 To the profane I ’ve said ;
And to the ungodly — ‘ Be not haught ;
 ‘ Lift not so high the head.’
- 5 ‘ Pride is to fall still nigh,
 ‘ And shall receive its check ;
 ‘ Yea lift not up your horn on high,
 ‘ Nor speak with a stiff neck.’
- 6 For neither from the East—
 Nor West—nor from the South—
Promotion comes : The Lord, where least,
 Can give the greatest growth.
- 7 God is the Judge alone ;
 He wears the kingly crown ;
As pleases Him — He sets up one,
 And puts another down.
- 8 In The Lord’s hand there is
 A cup, of direful power ;
His wrath’s dread wine ; admixtur’d this,
 For His avengement’s hour.
- 9 For all He pours it forth ;
 To drink, as may be fain :
But the ungodly ones of Earth
 Its bitterest dregs shall drain.

10 I in His way will walk,
And loud His Name declare ;
Of Jacob's God will I still talk,
And speak His praise e'erwhere.

11 The ungodly's horns also
I 'll break, for all to see :
But fair the righteous's shall show,
And high exalted be.

PSALM LXXVI.

First Version.

IN Judah GOD is known and well ;
His Name is great in Israël ;
Theirs are the Congregations His :
His Tabernacle, worshipp'd where,
At Salem is ; and, biding there,
His dwelling-place in Sion is.

2 There brake He the arrows of the bow —
The sword—and shield, there turn'd the blow ;
And there the battle did He stay.
Thou, Lord ! art terrible in war ;
In power and might Thou 'rt greater far
And more than are the hills of prey.

3 The spoilers in their turn are spoil'd ;
They 've slept their sleep ; the strong are foil'd ;
The mighty find their hands no more.
At Thy rebuke, O Jacob's God !
The chariot and the horse—down-trod'—
Are fall'n, low humbled Thee before.

4 Thou 'rt greatly to be fear'd : When ired,
When thou, O Lord ! art anger-fired,
Who ever in Thy sight may stand !

Thou mak'st man's wrath Thy praise maintain ;
Yea Thou his fierceness dost restrain,
 Controuling it with Thy strong hand.

- 5 When, Lord ! Thou stand'st in judgement forth,
To save the afflicted of the Earth
 And guard the lowly ones from ill :—
Thou utterest from on high Thy word ;
Thou mak'st from Heaven Thy voice be heard :
 Earth straightway trembles and is still !

- 6 All ye, that round about Him are !
Pay God your vows, His praise declare ;
 Him fear, and bring Him offerings due.
He whatso power down bends to His ;
He to Earth's Kings all-fearful is,
 And Princes' spirits shall subdue.

PSALM LXXVI.

Second Version.

- I**N Judah GOD doth dwell ;
 He there hath made Him known ;
His Name is great in Israël ;
 All there His lordship own.
- 2 The Tabernacle His
 At Salem is, fix'd there ;
His dwelling-place in Sion is,
 Of old abiding where.
- 3 The arrows there He brake—
 The arrows of the bow,
The shield, the sword ; there did He make
 The battle to forego.

- 4 Thou 'rt terrible in war :
Thou 'rt mightier far than they ;
Thou of more honour art and far
Than are the hills of prey.
- 5 The spoilers now are spoiled ;
They 're slain, who slew before ;
They 've slept their sleep: the strong are foiled ;
They find their hands no more.
- 6 O God of Jacob, Thou !
At Thy rebuke o'erthrown,
Both horse and chariot, made to bow,
Are fall'n and prostrate shown.
- 7 Thou 'rt greatly to be feared ;
And heavy is Thy hand :
When Thou art angry, Lord revered !
Who in Thy sight may stand !
- 8 Thou utterest forth the word :
And all attends Thy will.
From Heaven Thou mak'st Thy judgement heard :
Earth trembles and is still.—
- 9 When for them Thou stand'st forth,
In Thy regard to have ;
To help the lowly ones of Earth.
And the afflicted save.
- 10 Man's wrath Thou makest vain,
And turn'st it to Thy praise ;
Yea Thou his fierceness shalt restrain,
And Thee therco'er high raise.
- 11 Come, ye, that round him are !
With vows The Lord now sue ;
To Him, that should be fear'd e'erwhere,
Bring gifts and offerings due.

- 12 He makes the proud to fall,
And bends the stiff of neck :
He is fearful to Earth's King's withal,
And Princes keeps in check.

PSALM LXXVII.

- TO GOD I with my voice applied,
On Him I call'd to hear ;
E'en with my voice to GOD I cried :
And to me He gave ear.
- 2 In my hour of trouble I sought The Lord ;
And still, the night throughout,
I made my prayer and Him implor'd,
To Him my hands stretch'd out.
- 3 My soul would not be comforted ;
Yet still on God I thought ;
With heaviness was I down weigh'd ;
But Him I still besought.
- 4 Mine eye He waking holds from rest :
I feeble am and weak ;
So troubled am I, grief-oppress'd,
That e'en I cannot speak.
- 5 Within me I've consider'd on
The years of heretofore ;
The days of old I've thought upon,
And goneby times of yore.
- 6 My songs I to remembrance call :
And thro the night, unveiled,
I think me of my actions all,
If may in aught have failed.—
- 7 Hath then The Lord quite cast me off,
And will He hear no more ?
Then fails His promise, turn'd to scoff ;
And gone His mercy's store ?

- 8 Hath GOD His goodness then forgot',
And cast it from His mind?
Will He, in His displeasure hot,
Shut up His mercies kind?
- 9 Then said I—' This my proving is :
' But I his former aid
' Will recollect, and think of this—
' How by His hand upstay'd.'
- 10 Yea, Lord ! Thy works I'll call to mind,
And wonders done of old ;
I'll think on all 'Thy mercies kind,
And all Thy acts unfold.
- 11 'Thy ways are holy : Who Thy powers
Can scan, that all transcend !
Who is so great a GOD as ours !—
Who with Him can contend !
- 12 Thou art 'The GOD who wonders dost :
With 'Thee may none compare :
Thou show'dst 'Thee 'mong Nations' host,
And didst Thy strength declare.
- 13 Thou, with Thine arm, 'Thy chosen ones
Didst rescue and relieve ;
To Jacob's Thou—to Joseph's sons
Deliverance didst Thou give.
- 14 The waters Thee, O GOD ! yea Thee
The waters saw, dismay'd ;
The deeps were troubled 'Thee to see ;
They saw, and were afraid.
- 15 The clouds with outpour'd water flow'd ;
The skies sent forth a sound ;
Thine arrows also went abroad,
Discattering them around.

Thy thunder's voice thro air was heard ;
The ground with lightnings gleam'd :
The Earth was mov'd ; it shook, upstirr'd ;
And, trembling, parted seem'd.
Thy way was in the sea ; e'en there
Was Thy dread presence shown :
Thy paths in the great waters were ;
Nor were Thy footsteps known.
Like sheep, Thou ledd'st them thro the land ;
E'en like a flock, to feed ;
By Moses' and by Aaron's hand,
Thy People didst Thou lead.

PSALM LXXVIII.

O YE, my People ! hear my speech ;
Now my instruction hear ;
To my mouth's words, as I shall teach,
Incline ye now your ear.
Of antient times will I declare,
And things occur'd of old ;
Which we have heard and known, that were,
As us our fathers told :
Nor from their children them to hide ;
Showing forth to every one
The Lord's just praise, His power spread wide,
And wondrous works He has done.
A covenant He with Jacob made ;
And to Israel gave, forth shown,
A law : which He our fathers bade
Make to their children known :
That so likewise they in their turn,
And their posterity,
And children yet unborn, might learn
And know it, in like way.—

- 6 That they on God their hope should lean ;
Nor e'er His works forget ;
But keep His laws, still walking in
The paths He for them set :
- 7 Nor be, as their fore-fathers erst,
A stiff-neck'd stubborn race,
A generation evil-nurs'd,
And aliens to His grace :
- 8 That to Him not obedient bow'd,
Nor set their heart aright ;
Whose spirit cleav'd not fast to God,
Not resting on His might.
- 9 (So Ephraim's children ; who, self-stay'd,
Tho arm'd and carrying bows,
In battle's day turn'd back dismay'd,
And fled before their foes.)
- 10 God's covenant likewise kept they not ;
Nor walk'd they in His law ;
But all His wondrous works forgot,
Which for them done they saw.
- 11 Yea for them marvellous works did He,
E'en to their fathers shown ;
In Egypt's land, when thence set free,
And in the field of Zoan.
- 12 He cleft the sea ; and made them pass
Therethro as on dry land ;
And, as a heap, in solid mass,
He made the waters stand.
- 13 So with a cloud, by day when light,
Their way He to them show'd ;
And, with a light of fire, thro night,
Them guided on their road.

- 14 When in the wilderness's steeps,
The rocks He for them elave ;
And, as if out of the great deeps,
To drink therefrom them gave.
- 15 Yea, from the stony rock and hard,
He brought the waters out ;
That gush'd they forth, like floods unbarr'd,
Wide flowing round about.
- 16 Yet for all this, and in its view,
They 'gainst Him sinn'd and spoke ;
And, in the wilderness, anew,
Did The Most High provoke.
- 17 With hearts that evil thoughts inspired,
Him tempted they and tried ;
And for their lust they meat required ;
Nor on His care relied.
- 18 'Gainst God they spoke ; and, reverenceless,
Thus said they, as in doubt :—
' Can God here, in the wilderness,
' A table furnish out ?'
- 19 ' 'Tis true He smote the rock (they said)
' That thence gush'd forth a tide :
' But, can He give His people bread,
' And for them flesh provide ?'
- 20 When this He heard—was wroth The Lord :
And now, 'gainst Israël
And Jacob, e'en as fire outpour'd,
Did anger fierce upswell.
- 21 Because they not in God believed,
Nor but on Him were stay'd ;
Nor, spite all for them He'd achieved,
Relied they on His aid.

- 22 Ne'erless the sky did He ordain,
 Commanding for its stores ;
The clouds He for them did constrain,
 And open'd Heaven's doors :
- 23 And manna pour'd He down upon,
 E'en Heaven's own corn for food :
That angels' meat men feasted on,
 E'en stintless as they would.
- 24 Then caus'd He the Eastern wind to blow ;
 And, by His power, the same,
He the South wind call'd forth also ;
 That thro the Heavens it came.
- 25 And, thick as dust, on every hand
 He flesh upon them rain'd ;
E'en feather'd fowls, as the sea's sand,
 In numbers unrestrain'd.
- 26 Among their tents He let it fall,
 And in their camp around,
And 'bout their habitations all ;
 That it bestrew'd the ground.
- 27 So did they eat, and they were fill'd :
 For unto them He gave
Their own desire, e'en as they will'd ;
 As was their lust to have.
- 28 But lo, while yet thereon engag'd,
 And in their mouths the meat,—
God's wrath upon them came fierce-raged,
 Arresting from to eat.
- 29 He slew the chiefest them among ;
 And smote He down all there
The chosen men of old and young,
 In Israël that were.

- 30 Yet sinn'd they on ; nor aught His ways
Nor wondrous works believed.
So He, with cheated hopes—their days,
And years with trouble, grieved.
- 31 Then, when He smote them, anger-fired,
They to Him turn'd subdued ;
They turn'd, and after God inquired,
And for His mercy sued.
- 32 And they remember'd, in that pass,
That God was their strong stay ;
That The Most High their Saviour was,
Them guarding on their way.
- 33 Ne'erless they were but flattering Him
With words of falsehood mere ;
And with their tongues but making seem,
Dissembling, insincere.
- 34 For with Him was their heart not right ;
Nor in His covenant aught
Continued they, nor in His sight
They walk'd, but evil wrought.
- 35 Yet in His mercy He forgave,
Nor them destroy'd from Earth :
Yea oft He turn'd His wrath, to save ;
Nor all His ire put forth.
- 36 *For, piteous still, He called to mind
They were but flesh—but men ;
A breath, e'en as the passing wind,
That cometh not again.*
- 37 How often in the wilderness
They against Him did contend ;
And in the desert, while transgress,
Aggrieve Him and offend !

- 38 Yea, turn'd they back and tempted God ;
And Israel's Holy One
They limited, and disallow'd ;
Spite all He 'd for them done.
- 39 They thought not of His hand and heed ;
Nor call'd to mind the day,—
When from their enemies them He freed,
And brought unhurt away :
- 40 How He, in Egypt, show'd to all
His signs, when thence forth brought ;
And, in the field of Zoan withal,
His wonders for them wrought.
- 41 He turn'd its waters into blood,
Corrupting every where ;
So that, of river or of flood,
They might not drink all there.
- 42 He sent them vermin, to torment,
And flies of dire annoy ;
And insects He among them sent,
And reptiles, to destroy.
- 43 He let the caterpillars have
The increase of the soil ;
And He to the grasshoppers gave
Their labour and their toil.
- 44 With crushing hail their vines He broke,
With frost their fig-trees chill'd ;
And, with His lightnings' fiery stroke,
Their flocks and herds He kill'd.
- 45 He all the fierceness of His wrath
Upon them pour'd in ire ;
And, to perplex them on their path,
Sent evil angels dire !

- 46 He for His anger made a way ;
Nor them from death would save ;
But, to the pestilence's sway,
Their life unsparing gave.
- 47 And their first-born in Egypt all
He smote, nor one to spare ;
Their chief of strength, both great and small,
That in Ham's dwellings were.
- 48 But His own People, like to sheep,
He carried forth, and fed ;
And thro the wilderness, to keep,
Them like a flock He led.
- 49 He led them safely, journeying with ;
So that no fear they knew.
(But with the sea, them whelming 'neath,
Their enemies overthrew.)
- 50 And, by His Sanctuary, them He
Within its borders brought ;
E'en to the Mountain, His to be,
Which His right hand had bought.
- 51 Before them also, making room,
And for them clearing space,
He cast the Heathen out thencefrom,
And set them in their place :
- 52 And, 'mong them, for inheritance,
Their land did He divide ;
And in their tents, ejected whence,
Made Israel's Tribes reside.
- 53 Yet still they anger'd Him, and aimed
To tempt The Most High God ;
Nor kept His statutes as proclaimed,
Nor to His mandates bow'd :

- 54 But, as their fathers, fell away,
And from Him turning went:
E'en as a failing bow were they,
That starts aside when bent.
- 55 For they, with their idolatries,
His frequent anger woke;
And, with their graven images,
Did grieve Him and provoke.
- 56 When God this saw, with all as well
Wherein they 'd sinn'd before,—
He wroth was, and at Israël
He took displeasure sore:
- 57 So that His Tabernacle He
At Shiloh did forsake;
The tent He'd pitch'd, with men to be;
Where His abode to make.
- 68 And He into captivity
His brightness gave; and so,
Into the enemy's hands for prey,
He let His glory go.
- 59 'Gainst His inheritance, The Lord
Was wroth and mov'd with ire;
And gave them up e'en to the sword
And to devouring fire.
- 60 The flames their youths upburn'd; unwed,
Their maidens bode forlorn;
Their priests were slain; nor for the dead
Were widows left to mourn.
- 61 Then, as one waking out of sleep,
Or giant from carouse
Doth wine-refresh'd with shouts upleap,
The Lord did Him arouse:

- 62 With ignominious blow, behind,
His enemies He smote ;
Them to perpetual scorn consign'd,
And made of shameful note.
- 63 Nor Joseph's Tabernacle He,
Nor Ephraim's Tribe, approved :
But Judah's Tribe chose His to be,
Sion's Mountain, that He loved :
- 64 And there His Sanctuary He placed,
E'en as the Heavens to rear ;
And as the Earth, that, firmly-based,
He establish'd hath for e'er.
- 65 He His servant David too did chuse ;
Him taking from his crook,
Where following he the bearing ewes,
Him from the sheepfolds took :
- 66 That he might, as in all advance,
His People Jacob feed,
And Israel His inheritance,
And them in safety lead.
- 67 So, as his faithfulness of heart,
He fed them and purvey'd ;
And wisely so, with prudent art,
O'ergovern'd them and sway'd.

PSALM LXXIX.

First Version.

O GOD ! The Heathen, raging wild,
Thy inheritance invade ;
Thy Holy Temple they 've defil'd,
And Salem waste have made.

- 2 Thy servants' bodies have they thrown
E'en to the fowls of Heaven ;
And Thy saints' flesh, Thy slaughter'd own,
To the land's beasts have given :
- 3 Like water, round Jerusalem,
Their blood about the way
They 've pour'd : was none to bury them ;
Unhonour'd there they lay.
- 4 We 're to our neighbours everywhere
Become a scorn and shame ;
To them, that round about us are,
A by-word and ill name.
- 5 How long, O Lord ! wilt Thou in ire
Thy face still from us turn ?
Shall thus Thy jealousy, like fire,
For ever 'gainst us burn ?
- 6 But, let Thine indignation fall
On whom have Thee not known ;
On th' Heathen, and the Nations all,
Who Thy blest Name disown.
- 7 For they 've destroy'd on every side,
And made of death to taste ;
Thy Jacob they 've devour'd ; and, wide,
His dwelling place laid waste.
- 8 Remember not our sins of old ;
But mercy on us have :
We 're low down brought : us now uphold ;
O help us now, and save.
- 9 Thou, our salvation's GOD ! relieve ;
For Thy Name's glory, aid ;
For Thy Name's sake, our sins forgive,
And rescue us, as pray'd.

- 10 Why shall the Heathen, unwithstood,
 ‘Where’s now their God?’ still say?
The avenging of Thy servants’ blood
 Now in our sight display.
- 11 And, for their blasphemies, O Lord!
 Wherewith blaspheming Thee;
Sevenfold into their bosom pour’d,
 Reward them, in full fee.
- 12 Let not the oppressor him devour;
 Hear Thou the prisoner’s sigh:
As is the greatness of Thy power,
 Save them ordain’d to die.
- 13 So we, Thy flock, led at Thy will,
 Will thank Thee evermore;
And, thro all generations, still
 Thy praise them set before.

PSALM LXXIX.

Second Version.

- O GOD! the Heathen, raging wild,
 Thy inheritance invade;
Thy Holy Temple they’ve defil’d;
And Thy Jerusalem, up-pil’d,
 A heap of stones have made.
- 2 Thy servants’ bodies have they thrown
 E’en to the fowls of Heaven;
The ground they’ve with their limbs distrown
And Thy saints’ flesh, Thy slaughter’d own,
 To the land’s beasts have given:

- 3 Their blood, around Jerusalem,
Like water out away,
They've pour'd : Them foes did round inhem :
Were none in death to bury them ;
Unhonour'd there they lay !
- 4 We to our neighbours every where
Are a reproach become ;
To them, that round about us are,
A scorn and a derision there,
Where aliens from our home.
- 5 How long, O Lord ! wilt thou, in ire,
Still from Thy People turn ?
Wilt Thou for ever wrath respire ?
And shall Thy jealousy, like fire,
For ever 'gainst us burn ?
- 6 But pour Thine anger out, to fall
On whom have Thee not known ;
On th' Heathen, and the Nations all,
Who on Thy Name refuse to eall,
Nor Thee for God will own.
- 7 They've Jacob's dwelling-place laid waste,
O'erturn'd it and made nought.
O count not our old sins : but haste ;
And soon Thy mercy let us taste :
For we are low down-brought.
- 8 O God of our salvation Thou !
Now pity on us take :
Our sins forgive, that us down bow ;
For Thy Name's glory help us now ;
And save, for Thy Name's sake.
- 9 Why shall the Heathen, unwithstood,
'Where's now their God ?' still say ?
But, so outpouring theirs in flood,
The avenging of Thy servants' blood
Now in our sight display.

- 10 Hear Thou his sighs ; in sorrow's hour,
Be to the prisoner nigh :
Let not the oppressor them devour ;
As is the greatness of Thy power,
Save those ordain'd to die.
- 11 And, for their blasphemies abhorr'd,
Wherewith blaspheming Thee ;
Seven-fold into their bosom pour'd,
Repay Thou them ; and let, O Lord !
Thy foes rewarded be.
- 12 So we, Thy flock, led at Thy will,
Thy pasture's sheep that are,
Shall with Thy lauds our voices fill ;
And, to all generations, still
Will we Thy praise declare.

PSALM LXXX.

- O THOU, o'er Joseph — leading him,
Thou, Israel's Shepherd ! hear.
Thou, sitting 'tween the Cherubim !
Forth shine Thou, and appear.
- 2 Now Ephraim — Benjamin before,
Before Manasseh now,
Stir up Thy strength : Us now restore ;
O come, and save us Thou !
- 3 Turn us again, O God of might !
Deliver us, as craved :
Show us Thy countenance's light :
And so shall we be saved.

- 4 Lord GOD of hosts ! how long thus e'er
Wilt thou be anger-fired ?
Still thus, against Thy People's prayer,
How long wilt Thou be ired ?
- 5 Thou feed'st them with affliction's bread ;
In woe that nought upcheers ;
And giv'st them for their drink, still shed,
A plenteousness of tears.
- 6 Thou mak'st us, to the Nations round,
A booty, to divide :
Our enemies, where we 're cast to ground,
Insult us and deride.
- 7 Turn us again, O GOD of might !
Deliver us, as craved :
Show us Thy countenance's light :
And so shall we be saved.
-
- 8 From Egypt didst Thou bring a vine ;
And, th' Heathen casting out,
Didst plant it, in their stead, for Thine,
Round fencing it about.
- 9 Before it didst Thou room prepare,
And make it to take root :
That soon it fill'd the land e'erwhere,
Producing plenteous fruit.
- 10 Its shadow far extended was,
E'en o'er the hills and leas ;
Its arms, o'ercoving them, were as
The goodly cedar trees.
- 11 Her boughs, outstretch'd on every side,
Unto the sea she sent ;
And so her branches, spreading wide,
Unto the river went.

- 12 Why hast Thou, then, laying bare to scoff,
Her hedges prostrate laid ?
That all, who pass, her grapes pluck off,
Her preying on unstay'd.
- 13 The forest's boar doth waste it all,
Uprooting from the soil ;
The field's wild beasts, where laid in fall,
Devour it and despoil.
- 14 O GOD of hosts ! now, as of old,
Thee turn, and look on Thine :
From Heaven look down on and behold,
And visit Thou this vine :—
- 15 And vineyard's place, for Thee where grown,
Where planted e'en by Thee ;
And branch, which, for Thyself—Thine own,
Thou mad'st so strong to be.
- 16 'T is burnt with fire ; yea 't is cut down,
There perishing to lie.
E'en so, at Thy dread anger's frown,
We perish, Lord ! and die.
-
- 17 But, on Thy chosen one be now
Thy hand, to lead along ;
On Thy elected one, whom Thou
For Thine own self mad'st strong.
- 18 So from Thee will we nothing swerve,
Nor aughtwise from Thee fall :
O save us, Lord ! and we, while serve,
Still on Thy Name will call.
- 19 Turn us again, Lord GOD of might !
Deliver us, as craved :
Show us Thy countenance's light :
And so shall we be saved.
-

PSALM LXXXI.

- NOW unto GOD, our strength and stay,
Lift up the gladsome voice ;
To Jacob's GOD, in praiseful lay,
Now sing we and rejoice.
- 2 Wake voice and string, the psalm awake ;
Thereto let nought be mute ;
The pleasant harp and tabret take,
The psaltery, and the lute.
- 3 In the New Moon, now at her prime,
The trumpet loud up blow ;
Now at the due appointed time,
Our Feast of solemn show.
- 4 For, this a statute was, unswerved,
Of old for Israel framed ;
And for a law, to be observed ;
By Jacob's GOD proclaim'd.
- 5 In Joseph this did He command,
For witness of His word ;
When went He forth 'gainst Egypt's land :
Where a strange tongue we heard.
-
- 6 Then, from the burthen that oppress'd,
I eas'd his shoulder there ;
And, from the labour that distress'd,
His hands deliver'd were.
- 7 In trouble thou didst on me call ;
And I thy ill removed ;
I in secret answer'd thee withal,
And at Strife's-Waters proved.
- 8 Now hear me, O my People ! hear ;
Attend ye to my speech ;
O Israel ! give me now thine ear :
And so thee will I teach.—

- 9 There in thee no strange god shall be :
Thou shalt bow down to none—
Nor any other god but me :
For I am GOD alone.
 - 10 I am The Lord Thy GOD : who brought
Thee out of Egypt's land.
Thou op'dst thy mouth : and, as besought,
I fill'd it with free hand.
 - 11 But, to my voice they would not list,
Nor would they me obey :
Yea Israel did my will resist,
And from me turn'd away.
 - 12 So e'en unto their hearts' own lusts
I gave them up, to rue ;
And their own counsels and false trusts
I left them to pursue.
 - 13 O that my People, when I talk'd,
Had heark'd to me and heard !—
And Israel in my ways had walk'd,
Obedient to my word !—
 - 14 Their enemies, then, e'en at their call,
I soon should have repell'd ;
And, 'gainst their adversaries all,
Have turn'd my laud, and quell'd.
 - 15 My haters, then, with howso feign'd—
Should with submission fair
Have to me bow'd : and ye, maintain'd,
Should have endur'd for e'er.
 - 16 I with fine wheat, in plenteous stock,
Had fed thee—full supplied ;
And thee, with honey from the rock,
I would have satisfied.
-

PSALM LXXXII.

- GOD, in the Mighty's Courts, e'erwhere,
Is present, seeing all ;
He is Judge among the Judges there,
And trying them withal.—
- 2 “ How long will truth ye intercept,
“ And wrongful judgement give ?
“ How long the unjust will ye accept,
“ And wicked ones receive ?
- 3 “ But, the orphan and the poor defend,
“ And aid the helpless one ;
“ To the unbefriended's cause attend,
“ That right be to them done.
- 4 “ The fallen raise, and make to stand ;
“ Help them of low degree ;
“ Release them from the ungodly's hand,
“ And from the oppressor free.”
- 5 Ye will not see ; but shun the light,
And walk in darkness still.
The Earth's foundations, truth and right,
Are out of course, with ill.
- 6 ‘ Ye like to gods are (have I said) —
‘ Ye God's vicegerents are ;
‘ The Most High's children ; in His stead,
‘ His judgements to declare.
- 7 ‘ But ye, like other men, shall die ;
‘ E'en as the lowly fall ;
‘ Ye in the common pit shall lie,
‘ Alike the great as small.’
- 8 Arise, O God ! and judge the Earth :
Thy righteous path pursue.
All there is Thine. So go Thou forth,
And to Thee all subdue.
-

PSALM LXXXIII.

- O GOD! no longer Thee refrain,
But rouse Thee and be stirr'd ;
No longer silence now maintain,
But rise and make Thee heard.
- 2 For lo, 'Thine enemies them disclose,
With open threatenings loud ;
And they, that hate Thee and oppose,
Uplift the head avow'd.
- 3 Against 'Thy People, craftily,
'They counsel take, for hurt ;
Against Thy chosen ones do they
In secretness concert.
- 4 ' Come (say they) make we them as not ;
' Outrooting as a race :
' That Israel's name may be forgot',
' Outblotted from its place.'
- 5 Together them they congregate,
From every where around ;
Against Thee they 're confederate,
And in alliance bound.
- 6 The tents of Edom, the Ishmaelites,
All one another aid ;
The Hagarenes, and Moabites,
Against Thee are array'd.
- 7 Gebal and Ammon with them are, .
And Amalek as well ;
Philistia's men are also there,
And they at Tyre who dwell.
- 8 Assur also is with them joined,
'Gainst Thee together fenc'd ;
They with Lot's children have combined,
Rebelling Thee against.

- 9 But, Lord! do to them, as, ere now,
The Midianites unto;
As Jabin to, and Sisera, Thou
At Kishon's brook didst do.
- 10 Yea, Lord! deal with them, their whole band
As them, who, in their pride,
At Endor perish'd 'neath Thy hand,
As dung off-scatter'd wide.
- 11 As Zeeb and Oreb, laying low,
Their Nobles bend to Thee:
As Zebah and Zalmunna, so
Make all their Princes be:
- 12 Who said—' Our own them let us make:
' Now let us (dared they say)
' God's Houses in possession take,
' To be our spoil and prey.'
- 13 Make them, O God! before Thee fly,
As whirls a wheel round spinn'd;
And as the burnt-up stubble dry,
Off-driven before the wind:
- 14 As burns the parch'd-up wood, that feels
The fire around allumed;
And, as the flame upburns the hills;
So let them be consumed.
- 15 Dismay them with Thy storms, in flight
Pursuing them therewith;
Them with Thy hurricanes affright,
Unshelter'd where beneath.
- 16 Let them be humbled and down-bow'd;
Their faces fill with shame:
That they may know that Thou art God,
And so may seek Thy Name.

- 17 Let them be troubled and perplex'd ;
 Confound them on their way ;
 Let them be made asham'd and vex'd,
 And perish utterly.
- 18 That men may see and know henceforth
 That Thou—and sole 'Thou this—
 Art The Most High o'er all the Earth :
 Whose name JEHOVAH is.

PSALM LXXXIV.

- HOW amiable, O Lord of hosts !
 Thy Tabernacles are ;
 What pleasantness Thy Temple boasts,
 And all how lovely there !
- 2 For The Lord's Courts my soul doth sigh ;
 It for them faints, without :
 For GOD—The living GOD on high,
 My heart and flesh cry out.
- 3 The sparrow hath a place of rest,
 A house, wherein to stay :
 The swallow for her hath a nest,
 Wherein her young to lay.
- 4 So, Lord of hosts ! Thy Holy Hill
 Be my sufficient space ;
 My GOD and King ! Thine altars still
 Be my abiding place.
- 5 Blest they, whose trust is based on Thee,
 Whose hearts on Thee repose :
 They, travelling on 'Thy road hurt-free,
 Unhinder'd reach its close.
- 6 They, going thro misery's arid vale,
 Do as a well it use ;
 There pools for them, to never fail,
 Abundant tides effuse.

- 7 From strength to strength they ever go,
Still walking in Thy fear :
And, Thee before, they each one so
In Sion do appear.
- 8 Lord God of hosts ! my prayer attend ;
Now hear me, nor deny :
Thine ear, O God of Jacob ! lend ;
And hearken to my cry.
- 9 O Thou, on whom our trust we base ;
O God, our shield ! behold ;
Now look on Thine Anointed's face,
And with Thy care enfold.
- 10 *One day, pass'd in Thy Courts, far o'er,
May for a thousand tell :
I'd rather at Thy House's door,
Than with the wicked, dwell.*
- 11 For The Lord God 's a sun and shield :
He glory and grace will give ;
Nor aught good thing will He not yield
To whom uprightly live.
- 12 Lord God of hosts ! Thy all behests
My law shall ever be :
Blest is the man thereon who rests,
And puts his trust in Thee.

PSALM LXXXV.

- A** GAIN unto Thy land, O Lord !
Thou 'st gracious pleas'd to be ;
From his captivity, restor'd,
Thou Jacob hast set free.
- 2 Thou 'st pardon'd their iniquity,
And hid' Thy People's sin ;
Thou 'st from them turn'd Thy wrath away,
And rein'd Thine anger in.

- 3 O, our salvation's GOD ! do Thou
Now wholly us release ;
And let Thy fierce displeasure now
For always from us cease.
- 4 Thou wilt not ever, Lord ! with us
Be angry and displeased ;
Nor thro all generations thus
Continue unappeased ?
- 5 Yea shalt Thou turn to us again,
And comfort with Thy voice :
That in Thee may Thy People then
Be gladsome and rejoice.
- 6 Thy aid, as promis'd us, afford,
And our distress relieve ;
Thy mercy show us, gracious Lord !
And Thy salvation give.
- 7 I will attend what GOD shall say :
For to His People now,
And saints, shall He speak peace ; so they
No more to sin down bow.
- 8 To them, that fear Him—serving well,
Is His salvation nigh :
That in our land may glory dwell,
Bestow'd us from on high.
- 9 Now mercy and truth, together met,
Them side by side have placed ;
And righteousness and peace, close set,
Each other have embraced.
- 10 Now truth forth springs from out the Earth,
With blessings all to crown ;
And justice, so, of Heavenly birth,
Looks from the Skies adown.

- 11 The Lord His loving-kindness now
Shall to us show reveal'd :
He richly shall our land endow,
Her increase store to yield.
- 12 Before Him righteousness shall go,
Attendant on His way :
And He shall guide our goings so,
Nor suffer thence to stray.

PSALM LXXXVI.

- O HEAR me, LORD ! in piteousness,
Bow down to me Thine ear :
For I'm in misery and distress,
With none my woe to cheer.
- 2 Preserve my soul : Thy help I crave ;
As still Thou favourest me :
My GOD ! do Thou Thy servant save,
Who puts his trust in Thee.
- 3 Be merciful unto me, Lord !
And to my call reply :
For unto Thee, with plaint outpour'd,
Continually I cry.
- 4 Thy servant comfort ; him upbear ;
And make him to rejoice :
For unto Thee, in humble prayer,
Do I lift up my voice.
- 5 For, Lord ! Thou good and gracious art,
And ready to forgive ;
Of mercy great to all in smart,
That ask Thee to relieve.
- 6 Lord ! Thee to my complaint down bend ;
Now my petition hear ;
My supplication's voice attend,
And to my prayer give ear.

- 7 For, in my trouble's time, for aid,
On Thee will I still call :
For Thou dost hear me ; and, as pray'd,
Wilt answer me withal.
- 8 None 'mong the mighty may compare,
There 's none like unto Thee ;
Nor any whatso works there are,
With Thine may liken'd be.
- 9 Thou mad'st the Nations all : and they
To Thee shall come with laud ;
Thee shall they worship and obey,
And glorify as God.
- 10 For Thou art great, like whom is none ;
And wondrous things dost Thou :
Yea Thou art God—e'en Thou alone :
And all to Thee shall bow.
- 11 Teach me Thy way and truth withal,
Therein my walk to frame ;
Lord ! knit my heart to Thee in all ;
So still to fear Thy Name.
- 12 O Lord my God ! with my whole heart,
Thee will I bless and praise ;
And evermore, with my best art,
Thy Name on high upraise.
- 13 For, ever great, and prompt to save,
Thy mercy to me is ;
And, from death's mansions—e'en the grave,
Thou 'st freed me, showing this.
- 14 The proud have 'gainst me risen, O Lord !
And sought my soul, to slay ;
The violent men, who mock Thy word
And turn them from Thy way.

- 15 But Thou, Lord! art a God of ruth,
 Long suffering still, and kind,
 Plenteous in goodness and in truth,
 To mercy still inclin'd.
- 16 O turn Thee to me, and relieve;
 Me now have pity on;
 Thy strength unto Thy servant give,
 And save Thine hand-maid's son.
- 17 Some token show me, Lord! for good;
 Before my foes displayed:
 For still at need Thou 'st by me stood,
 And help'd me and upstayed.

PSALM LXXXVII.

First Version.

- UPON the Holy Hills, past fall,
 Are His foundations—nought removes:
 Ere Jacob's other dwellings all,
 THE LORD the gates of Zion loves.
- 2 Of thee, thou City of God—His own!
 Most excellent things are said, known well
 "Of Rahab, and of Babylon,
 "'Mongst those who know me, will I tell."
- 3 "Lo there shall all learn me to know:
 "The Nations' names shall her adorn:
 "Philistia, Moria, Tyre also,—
 "These all within her shall be born."
- 4 Yea it of Zion shall be said—
 "This man and that in her had birth."
 And THE MOST HIGH Himself, her stead
 And stay, shall 'stablish her on Earth.
- 5 Upcounting People each and Tribe,
 When He their names shall register,
 THE LORD shall on His rolls inscribe—
 "Full many a one had birth in her."

6 Thou City of God ! our Zion's Hill !
Our joyness centres all in thee :
On thee shall still our songs—and still
On thee our meditations be.

PSALM LXXXVII.

Second Version.

UPON the Holy Hills, past fall,
Are His foundations—nought removes :
Ere Jacob's other dwellings all,
THE LORD the gates of Zion loves.
Of thee, O City of God—His own !
Most excellent things are said, wide known.

2 “ Of Rahab, and of Babylon,
“ ’Mongst those who know me, will I tell :
“ Yea there me shall they call upon :
“ Philistia, Moria, Tyre as well ;
“ These names her records shall adorn ;
“ These all within her shall be born.”

3 Yea it of Zion shall be said—
“ This man and that in her had birth.”
And THE MOST HIGH Himself, her stead
And stay, shall ’stablish her on Earth.
When He the Nations’ rolls inscribes,
Upcounting Peoples when and Tribes :

4 When He their names shall register,
THE LORD shall write it to her fame—
“ Full many a one had birth in her.”
Our Zion thou, of honour’d name !
On thee shall still our songs—on thee
Shall still our meditations be.

PSALM LXXXVII.

Third Version.

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, City of our God !
Thine, displayed in many a token,
Is His favour, thine avow'd.

2 On the Holy Mountains founded,
Zion sits : THE LORD, withal,
Loves her gates, with love unbounded,
More than Jacob's dwellings all.

3 " Babylon's and Rahab's glory,
" Me as knowing, will I tell :
" Lo Philistia, Tyre, and Moria,—
" These were in her born, as well."

4 Yea of Zion shall be noted—
" This and that in her had birth."
And, by THE MOST HIGH promoted,
He shall 'stablish her on Earth.

5 He shall, when all names recording,
Say—" There many a one was born."
Still His living streams affording,
Her shall still His saints adorn.

6 Favour'd thou among the Nations,
Thou our burthen still shalt be ;
Still on thee our meditations,
Still our songs shall be on thee.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

- O THOU, my Saviour GOD ! c'ermore
To Thee I 've rais'd my cry :
O let my prayer come Thee before ;
And to my call reply.
- 2 For full of troubles is my soul,
Nought seeing that thence can save ;
My life, beneath their strong controul,
Draws nigh unto the grave.
- 3 I 'm counted e'en as one of those
That to the pit go down ;
I 'm as a man at his days' close,
That strengthless lies o'erthrown :
- 4 Cast as the dead amidst decay ;
E'en as the slain laid there ;
That from Thy hand are cut away,
Nor more remember'd are.
- 5 Thou 'st laid me in the lowest pit,
In darkness and the deep ;
Thy wrath doth heavy on me sit,
Thy billows o'er me sweep.
- 6 Thou from me hast my acquaintance put,
And made me loath'd of all :
So fast am I in prison shut,
I cannot forth from thrall.
- 7 For my afflictedness, ne'er dried —
Mine eye doth fail to see ;
To Thee, O Lord ! I 've ceaseless cried,
My hands stretch'd out to Thee.
- 8 Wilt Thou, among the life-deprived,
Thy wonders show to gaze ?
Or shall the dead, anew revived,
Rise up and give Thee praise ?

- 9 Shall in the grave be, noticeless,
Thy loving-kindness shared?—
Or, in destruction's emptiness,
Thy faithfulness declared?
- 10 And shall the marvels of Thy hand
Be in the darkness shown?—
Or, in forgetfulness's land,
Thy righteousness made known?
- 11 Lord! unto Thee I still have cried,
Thy aid I still implore;
And early doth, to Thee applied,
My prayer come Thee before.
- 12 O wherefor, Lord! my soul thus spurn,
Thus from Thee casting off?
And why Thy face dost from me turn,
Bereaving me thereof?
- 13 I afflicted am, as one nigh dead
And to the grave down brought:
E'en from my youth Thy terrors dread
I've suffer'd, mind-distraught.
- 14 Thy fierce displeasure o'er me goes;
Thine anger lays me prone:
Thy terrors strike me, midst my woes;
Thy fear hath me undone:
- 15 All day about me, notwithstanding,
They come; they fill the ground;
They about me come, e'en as a flood,
Encompassing around.
- 16 Lovers and friends Thou 'st from me put,
All them that my delight;
And mine acquaintance, all outshut,
Thou 'st hidden from my sight!
-

PSALM LXXXIX.

MY song shall evermore make known
The mercies of The Lord :

And, to all generations shown,
Thy truth will I record.

2 Yea mercy is set up henceforth,
For evermore to last ;
Thy truth, e'en in the Heavens, as Earth,
Shalt Thou establish fast.

3 “ Now with my chosen one (said 'st Thou)
“ I 've covenanted by oath ;
“ Unto my servant David now
“ I 've sworn, and pledg'd my troth :
4 “ Thy seed will I, for e'er and e'er,
“ Establish in the land ;
“ And so thy throne will I uprear,
“ Throughout all time to stand.”

5 Yea, Lord ! the Heavens, in loud concerts,
Thy wondrous works shall praise ;
And, to Thy truth, the gather'd saints
Their praiseful voices raise.
6 For who, that in the Heavens on high,
With Him compares avow'd ?
And, 'mong the mighty, who comes nigh —
Who is there like to God ?
7 God, in the saints' assembled throng,
Is greatly to be feared ;
And, of all round Him where among,
Is He to be revered.
8 Who is like to Thee, Lord God of hosts ?
Whose strength like Thine abounds ?
Or faithfulness like Thine who boasts,
That Thee e'erwhere surrounds ?

- 9 Thou rul'st the raging of the sea,
Thou bidd'st the turmoil cease ;
When rise its waves—they 're still'd by Thee,
Thou mak'st them be at peace.
- 10 Thou 'st tumbled Rahab from his height,
Thou 'st broken him in his pride ;
Them smiting with an arm of might,
Thy foes Thou 'st scatter'd wide.
- 11 Thine are the Heavens, Thou dost them sway ;
The Earth also is Thine ;
Thou didst the World's foundations lay,
And all therein combine.
- 12 Thou mad'st the North and South, anon
Created at Thy voice :
Tabor and Hermon, calling on,
Shall in Thy Name rejoice.
- 13 Thine is a mighty arm—strength-dower'd,
Thy hand, dread Lord! is strong ;
Yea, Thy right hand is high, great-power'd,
Exalted all among.
- 14 Justice and judgement are Thy seat,
Thy throne's unshaken base ;
Mercy and truth, in consort meet,
Still go before Thy face.
- 15 Blest are the People, Lord of might !
That them rejoice in Thee :
They in Thy countenance's light
Shall walk, and gladsome be :
- 16 Their joy is ever in Thy Name ;
That praiseful they declare :
And in Thy righteousness, the same,
They still exalted are.

17 For, Thou, Lord ! their strength's glory art,
Adorning them with this :
And, in Thy favour holding part,
Our horn exalted is.

18 For, The Lord God, supporting well,
Is our defence and stay ;
The Holy One of Israël
Our King is, o'er to sway.

19 In vision to Thy saints, thus Thou.—
I power on one of might
Have laid ; out of the People now
I one have rais'd to height.

20 My servant David have I found :
Him meet thereto I deem ;
And with my holy oil, for crown'd,
Have I anointed him.

21 Him will I guide, and lead along ;
With him shall be my hand ;
My arm also shall make him strong,
And firmly make to stand.

22 The ungodly shall him not devour,
Nor greatly do him hurt ;
Nor shall the wicked one have power
Him wholly to subvert.

23 Before his face I 'll bow their necks,
And beat his enemies down ;
And them, that hate him, will I vex
And plague them 'neath my frown.

24 My truth and mercy still shall go
And with him e'er be nigh ;
And, in my Name, his horn also
Shall be exalted high.

- 25 His hand, for lordship to its shores,
I on the sea will lay ;
And far, to where the river pours,
Set his right hand, for sway.
- 26 Me shall he hail his Lord avow'd,
For ward 'gainst every shock :
'Thou art my Father and my God,
'And my salvation's rock.'
- 27 Him also for my Son I'll take,
To inherit of my things ;
And him I my first-born will make,
Set higher than Earth's Kings.
- 28 My mercy with him shall abide
For ever, to the last ;
My covenant with, ne'er set aside,
Shall stand for ever fast.
- 29 His seed, for evermore there placed,
I'll 'stablish in the land ;
And, as the days of Heaven, firm-based,
I'll make his throne to stand.
- 30 But, if his children break my law,
And from my statutes swerve :
If from my judgements they withdraw,
Nor my decrees observe :
- 31 I their transgressions will repay
With chastisement, as ow'd ;
And visit their iniquity
With scourges and the rod.
- 32 My loving-kindness I, ne'erless,
Not all will from him take,
Nor suffer that my faithfulness
Him utterly forsake :
- .

- 33 I will not break in aught my pact
And covenant with him done ;
Nor will in aught the thing retract,
That from my lips is gone.
- 34 For, " By my holiness as God,"
I unto David swear,—
That I would not him fail, as vow'd,
Nor disappoint him there.
- 35 His seed, establish'd in the land,
For ever shall endure ;
And, as the sun, his throne shall stand
Before me, still secure :
- 36 Yea it shall be establish'd fast,
For ever, as the moon ;
As in the heavens, e'ermore to last,
A faithful witness shown.
- 37 Yet dost Thou him abhor and loath',
And turnest him to scoff ;
Thou 'st been with Thine Anointed wroth,
And from Thee cast him off.
- 38 Thou 'st made Thy servant's covenant nought,
Whereto Thou hadst Thine bound ;
Thou shame upon his crown hast brought,
Down casting to the ground.
- 39 Thou 'st broken down his hedges all,
Him leaving guard-bereft ;
Thou 'st all his strongholds made to fall,
And him defenceless left.
- 40 All, that go by, do him contemn,
And spoil him where forlorn ;
He to his neighbours, spurn'd of them,
Is a reproach and scorn.

- 41 His enemies' right hand 'Thou 'st clad
In strength, and rais'd their voice ;
Thou 'st made his adversaries glad,
And o'er him to rejoice.
- 42 Thou his sword's edge hast tak'n away,
And helpless dost him leave ;
Nor more 'Thou, in the battle day,
Dost victory to him give.
- 43 'Thou 'st quench'd his glory : Thou hast cast
His throne down to the ground ;
His days of youth 'Thou shorten'd hast,
And him with shame embound.
- 44 How long still wilt 'Thou, ired against,
Thy face thus from him turn ?
And shall Thy wrath, wherewith incens'd,
Like fire for ever burn ?
- 45 Remember, Lord ! how brief the span —
How short his season here ;
What nothingness hast 'Thou made Man,
But nought and vainness mere !
- 46 Who is he, that lives, to shun decease,
Or that shall death not see ?
From the grave's hand, that waits to seize,
Who shall his soul set free ?
- 47 Where, Lord ! is now Thy former ruth
And mercies' wonted store ;
Which unto David, in Thy truth,
'Thou to him swar'st of yore ?
- 48 Remember the reproaches, Lord !
So of Thy servants born' :
And how I in me bear, upstor'd,
The many Nations' scorn :

- 49 The taunts, wherewith Thy enemies
Have Thee reproach'd and blamed,
Wherewith they Thine Anointed's ways
Have slander'd and defamed.
- 50 Blest be THE GOD whom we adore!—
Prais'd every where of men!
Blest be THE LORD for evermore!
Amen! Amen! Amen!

PSALM XC.

First Version.

- (1) LORD, our GOD! since e'er to now,
Our stay whereon to lean;
Throughout all generations, Thou
Our refuge still hast been.
- 2 Or ere the mountains were brought forth,
Thou everlasting wast;
Or ere the Universe had birth,
Wast Thou, from all time past.
- 3 Thou to destruction turnest Man;
Thou dost him hence out-thrust:
“Return:” Thou say'st: “ye've spent your span:
“Return ye to your dust.”
- 4 Yea in Thy sight a thousand years
As yesterday but are;
As but a night-watch past appears,
Nor aught thereof aware.
- 5 Thou scatterest them; Thy floods off-sweep:
They vanish like a shade;
They're nought; they're even as a sleep:
Like grass, they sudden fade:

- 6 Like grass, that in the morning grows,
At morning showing green ;
Ere evening, where the scythe down mows,
Up-dried and wither'd seen.
- 7 At Thy displeasure we 're struck down,
For fear consum'd away !
At Thy just indignation's frown,
We tremble in dismay !
- 8 Thou our misdeeds before Thy sight
Dost set, at full display'd ;
Before Thy countenance's light
Our secret sins are laid.
- 9 For, when Thy wrath against us is,
Our days come straight to nought ;
As a told tale—and o'er like this,
Our years to end are brought.
- 10 *Man's days are three-score years and ten :
And, tho some reach fourscore,
But toil and pain 't is with them then.
So soon are we no more !*
- 11 Yet who Thy wrath's dread power regards,
And feels it ever near ?
Or who, as are Thy just awards,
Thine anger holds in fear ?
- 12 *O teach us, Thou ! whose grace imparts ;
Our days—swift passing by—
To number so, that we our hearts
To wisdom may apply.*
- 13 Turn Thee, O Lord ! relenting Thee ;
Nor let Thine anger last ;
But to Thy servants gracious be,
As ever in time past.

- 14 Now with Thy mercies comfort us,
Now—early—hear our voice :
Thus gladden'd shall we be, and thus
All our life's days rejoice.
- 15 For late, when Thou didst us distress,
Now comfort us again ;
For all our years of sorrowness—
Of suffering—and of pain.
- 16 Thy mighty works, beheld array'd,
Now to Thy servants show ;
And to their children, bright display'd,
Thy glory give to know.
- 17 God's glorious majesty outpour'd
Be on us, shining fair !
O prosper Thou our work, dread Lord !
And 'stablish it for e'er.

PSALM XC.

Second Version.

- LORD our GOD ! from e'er to now,
Thou 'st been our shelter ever sure ;
Throughout all generations, Thou
Hast been our refuge, where secure.
- 2 Or ere the mountains were brought forth,
Wast Thou, from ever all time past ;
Or ere the Universe had birth,
Thou, GOD ! from everlasting wast.
- 3 Thou Man returnest to his clay :
“ Return.” Thou say'st. Yea, in Thy sight,
A thousand years are as a day,
E'en as a gone-by watch of night.

- 4 Thou effacest him : he is no more seen ;
He is as a dream ; he is e'en as grass,
As grass at morning growing green,
At night—cut down—it wither'd has.
- 5 Yea in Thine anger we 're effaced,
And in Thy wrath we wither'd are.
Before Thee Thou our sins hast placed,
Our secret sins Thou settest there.
- 6 For, when Thine ire against us is,
Our days are done—their sum to spend ;
As a told tale—and o'er like this,
Our years come sudden to an end.
- 7 *Man's days are three-score years and ten :
And tho, thro strength, some reach fourscore ;
'T is only toil and sorrow then :
So soon life 's past, and we 're no more.*
- 8 *Yet Thy wrath's power who heeds, to flee?
O teach us, swiftly passing by—
Our days to number so, that we
Our hearts to wisdom may apply.*
- 9 Lord ! to us turn ; Thy servants cheer ;
And to us speak, with mercy's voice ;
O help us soon ! so, free from fear,
All our life's days shall we rejoice.
- 10 Now comfort us and cheer us Thou ;
For our past ills some good to know :
Thy power show to Thy servants now,
Thy glory to their children show.
- 11 O Lord our God ! now to us turn :
Henceforth Thy favour on us shed ;
Us prosper with Thy kind concern ;
And 'stablish us, and still bestead.
-

THE PSALMS.
PSALM XCI.

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First Version.

WHO, 'neath His shelter, shunning ill,
With The Most High resides :
Who, 'neath The Almighty's shadow, still
In innocence abides :

2 Who of The Lord doth ever say—
‘Thou art my refuge sure ;
‘My God, on whom I put my stay ;
‘My hope, whereon secure.’

3 He still shall keep thee in His care,
And be thy sure defence,
Shall save thee from the secret snare
And noisome pestilence.

4 He with His wings shall cover thee,
And shelter to thee yield ;
His truth and faithfulness shall be
Thy buckler and thy shield.

5 Thou, for no terror of the night,
Shalt be at all dismay'd ;
Nor, for the deathful arrow's flight,
By day be aught afraid :

6 Nor for the pestilence malign,
That walks in darkness' hours ;
Nor for the sickness, giving sign,
That in broad day devours.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
At thy right hand—thou by—
Ten thousand so : but thee it shall
Nor touch nor come thee nigh.

8 But them shalt thou then see controul'd,
Who God do disregard ;
Yea with thine eyes shalt thou behold
The wicked's just reward.

- 9 For that thou say'st—'The Lord is great;
'He my sure refuge is;
'With Him my abiding place I 've set;
'Secure am I in this.'—
- 10 No evil e'er shall thee befall,
Abroad nor yet at home;
Nor plague, nor sickness withal,
Shall nigh thy dwelling come.
- 11 For He, with plenteous mercies large,
Shall watch thy course of days:
And o'er thee give His Angels charge,
To keep in all thy ways:
- 12 They in their hands shall thee upbear,
As His protected one;
Lest dash at any time whate'er
Thy foot against a stone.
- 13 The lion and the adder thou
Shalt, treading on, down beat;
The serpent and young lion bow,
And trample 'neath thy feet.
- 14 "Because he hath lov'd me (saith God)
"Him will I magnify;
"Because he hath my Name avow'd,
"Him will I set on high.
- 15 "So shall he ever call on me:
"And I will answer him:
"In trouble I will with him be,
"And save him and redeem.
- 16 "To him will I grant long to live,
"And length of days bestow:
"And to him will I mercy give,
"And my salvation show."
-

PSALM XCI.

Second Version.

WHO, under The Most High's defence,
Doth dwell and make his residence ;
Who 'neath His shadow doth abide :
Who to The Lord doth ever say—
'Thou art my strong-hold and my stay ;
'In Thee I trust, on Thee relied.'.....

2 Yea He shall from the secret snare
Deliver thee, thee keep with care,
And from the pestilence set free ;
'Neath His wings' shadow shall He guard ;
His truth and faithfulness, for ward,
Thy buckler and thy shield shall be.

3 Thou, for no terror of the night,
Nor for by day the arrow's flight,
Shalt be at any time afraid ;
Nor for the plague by dark that walks,
Nor sickness at noon day that stalks,
Shalt thou be any way dismay'd.

4 A thousand by thee shall lie low,
At thy right hand ten thousand so ;
Yet shall it not e'er come thee near.
But with thine eyes shalt thou behold
And see the ungodly paid full fold ;
His recompense shall plain appear.

5 For that thou say'st—'The Lord is great :
'He is my defence ; with Him I've set
'My abiding place secure on high.'—
No ill shall ever thee befall ;
Nor plague, nor sickliness withal,
Shall ever come thy dwelling nigh.

- 6 For He His Angels charge shall give
 Concerning thee ; by thee to cleave,
 And keep in all thy ways' pursuit :
 They in their hands shall thee upbear ;
 So that, preserv'd from harm whate'er,
 Against no stone thou hurt thy foot.
- 7 On the adder and young lion thou
 Shalt tread ; the serpent shalt thou bow,
 And lion trample 'neath thy feet.
 " Because (saith GOD) he 'th hoped in me,
 " And known my Name,—him will I free,
 " And set him up on a high seat :
- 8 " He on me shall call : And I will hear :
 " Yea in trouble I am to him near ;
 " On him deliverance I 'll bestow ;
 " Him to high honour will I raise ;
 " Him I 'll endow with lengthen'd days,
 " And my salvation to him show."

PSALM XCI.

Third Version.

WHO makes The Almighty his retreat,
 Who 'neath His shadow doth abide :
 Saying—' He is my rock and safety-seat ;
 ' I still will in my God confide.'.....

- 2 Thee shall He in thy way direct,
 Thee from the secret snare set free ;
 His covering wings shall thee protect,
 His truth thy shield and buckler be.
- 3 Thou for no terrors of the night
 Shalt fear, nor arrow's flight by day,
 Nor the dark's danger, nor by light
 When bared destruction stalks its way :

- 4 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
At thy right hand ten thousand so;
But thee shall it not nigh withal:
While thou the wicked seest laid low.
- 5 Because thou on The Lord didst rest,
And put thy trust in The Most High,—
No ill shall ever thee molest,
Nor sickness come thy dwelling nigh.
- 6 To keep thee in all thy ways where'er,
He His Angels shall appoint thee round;
Thee shall they in their hands upbear,
Lest 'gainst a stone thy foot be wound.
- 7 The lion and the adder thou
Shalt tread on, bow'd to thy pursuit;
The dragon and young lion bow,
Them shalt thou trample under foot.
- 8 "Because he has loved me (saith God)
"Him will I rescue and set free:
"Because he has my Name avow'd,
"Him will I set on high to be:
- 9 "I to his call will answer give,
"From trouble free him when brought low.
"To honour bring, give long to live,
"And to him my salvation show."

PSALM XCII.

First Version.

- 'T IS good to give Thee thanks, O Lord!
Thy eulogies to frame;
And, O Most High! in joint accord,
Sing praises to Thy Name:
- 2 At early morning forth to show
Thy loving-kindness rare;
And ever at night's season so
Thy faithfulness declare:

- 3 Thee on a ten-string'd instrument,
 On psaltery—harp—and lute,
With solemn sound, in full concert,
 Loud hymning, to salute.
- 4 For, thro Thy wondrous works, O Lord!
 Thou 'st made me to rejoice:
For 'Thy hands' doings, loud outpour'd,
 I 'll lift my praiseful voice.
- 5 Dread Lord! how glorious all Thou 'st wrought
 How deep 'Thy thoughts and ends!
The brutish man regards this nought,
 The fool nought comprehends.
- 6 'Tho green as grass the ungodly sprout,
 And wicked flourish fair,—
Yet shall they all be rooted out,
 From Earth destroy'd for e'er.
- 7 Thou, Lord! Most Highest art; withal,
 For evermore to bide:
'Thine enemies shall be made to fall,
 The wicked scatter'd wide.
-
- 8 But, like the unicorn's, my horn
 Shall high exalted be;
Green freshness shall my age adorn,
 Like oil anointing me.
- 9 On my enemies, who 'gainst me rise,
 Mine eye shall look, nor fear;
And the ungodly ones, likewise,
 Mine ear shall heedless hear.
- 10 The righteous, like the palm-tree, fair,
 Shall prosper and up-grow;
Shall high, like Liban's cedars, rear,
 And spread with goodly show:

11 In The Lord's House, they, planted fast,
 Shall in His Courts take root ;
 They shall be flourishing, to last,
 And bear to late their fruit.

12 To show that God, my fortress strong,
 Upright and perfect is ;
 And no unrighteousness, nor wrong,
 Nor aught ungood, is His.

PSALM XCII.

Second Version.

'T IS good and meet, O Lord !
 To give Thee thanks forthpour'd ;
 And, O Most High ! to Thee approaching nigh,
 With hearts and tongues in joint accord,
 As fit Thy lauds to frame,
 Sing praises to Thy Name :

2 Before Thy throne down-bow'd,
 On harp and psaltery loud,
 At early day, with music's soundful play,
 Thy loving kindness make avow'd ;
 And, at night's season, so,
 Thy faithfulness forth show.

3 In waking, or in sleep,
 Thou, Lord ! us still dost keep.
 With praiseful voice therefor will we rejoice.
 How great Thy works—Thy thoughts how deep !
 This the idle not attends,
 The fool not comprehends.

4 Tho them the wicked rear,
 As grass up springing fair ;
 Tho, flourishing, the ungodly ones upspring ;
 Yet shall they be cut down for e'er.
 Thou, Lord ! art, of all yore,
 Most High for evermore.

5 Thine enemies, Lord ! shall fall ;
Yea they shall perish all,
'The ungodly ones, and wickedness's sons.
But them 'Thou hear'st, on Thee who call :
Them shalt 'Thou high exalt ;
And put their foes at fault.

6 As palm-trees, fair of show,
The righteous shall upgrow ;
As cedars green, on Lebanon that seen :
In The Lord's House they still shall blow ;
In our God's Courts, fast stayed,
Shall flourish undecayed :

7 They to old age shall dure,
And yield their fruit mature ;
They, fair to see, and flourishing, shall be ;
To show The Lord is true and sure.
He is my strength and might ;
In Him is nought unright.

PSALM XCIII.

First Version.

THE Lord is King : He reigns o'er all,
In majesty bedight.
The Lord, Him girding therewithal,
Is cloth'd in strength and might.

2 The World hath He establish'd fast,
That not to be subvers'd :
His Throne is 'stablish'd from all past ;
He is, from time's all first.

3 The floods, O Lord ! have lifted them ;
The floods their voice uplift ;
The floods forth pour, for nought to stem ;
Their waves resistless rift.

- 4 The sea's waves mighty are, fierce pour'd ;
 And rage they horribly :
But He, who dwells on high, The Lord,
 Far mightier is than they.
- 5 Thy testimonies, Lord ! have stayed,
 And they are ever sure :
Thy House, in holiness arrayed,
 Shall evermore endure.

PSALM XCIII.

Second Version.

- CLOTH'D with power, and strength-bedight,
 Reigns The Lord, o'er all supreme ;
Deck'd in majesty and might,
 Rules He to extent's extreme.
- 2 He the World has stablish'd fast,
 Moveless where its base to hold.
Thou from everlasting wast ;
 Stablish'd is Thy throne of old.
- 3 Lord ! the floods have lifted them ;
 Lift they up their voice thereo'er ;
Lift their waves, for nought to stem ;
 Fearful is their voice's roar.
- 4 Swell the billows, threatening nigh ;
 Fierce the many waters' fray :
But The Lord, who dwells on high,
 Mightier is and far than they.
- 5 Lord ! Thy greatness has no bourns ;
 Sure Thy testimonies are :
Holiness Thy House adorns ;
 Thou for ever shinest there.
-

PSALM XCIV.

- L**ORD GOD! avenger Thou of wrong :
Now show Thyself avow'd :
Rise, Judge of Earth ! shine forth among,
And recompense the proud. •
- 2 How long, O Lord! triumphant thus,
Shall vaunt the ungodly host?
How long, O Lord! insulting us,
Thus proudly shall they boast?
- 3 Thine heritage do they oppress;
They on Thy servants prey;
They put to death the fatherless,
The widow and stranger slay.
- 4 And still say they—‘Tush! who shall wot?
‘The Lord will give no ward;
‘The God of Jacob sees it not;
‘He will it nought regard.’
- 5 But, take ye heed, ye insensate ones!
Or ere The Lord chastise:
O fools! ye wickedness’s sons!
O when will ye be wise?
- 6 Shall He who made the ear, not hear?—
Who form’d the eye not see?
Shall He, who makes the Nations fear,
Not an avenger be?
- 7 Shall He, who teaches him, not scan
And punish him withal?
The Lord knows all the thoughts of man,
That they are vainness all.
-
- 8 Blest is the man, Thou dost redeem
And to Thy service draw;
Whom, Lord! Thou chastenest, guiding him,
And teachest him Thy law:

9 For, in adversity's dark hour,
Thou peace shalt to him give ;
While digg'd the pit, that, to devour,
The ungodly shall receive.

10 God ne'er His People will reject,
Nor leave them all unstay'd :
But justice shall His hand direct ;
And the upright own His aid.

11 Who else for me, their schemes to thwart,
Shall 'gainst the wicked rise ?
Who 'gainst the ungodly take my part,
And for their sin chastise ?

12 Unless The Lord, when nigh o'erthrown,
Had been my help therein,
It had not fail'd but that, laid prone,
My soul had silenc'd been :

13 But, when ' My foot hath slipp'd.' I said,
And would for succour call,—
Thy mercy, Lord ! upheld my tread,
Nor suffer'd me to fall.

14 Yea, still, howe'er enduring grief,
By whatso sorrows fill'd,—
Thy comfortments, with sure relief,
Have sooth'd my soul and still'd.

15 With wickedness's sons our God
No fellowship will hold ;
Who frame iniquity avow'd,
E'en as a law enroll'd.

16 Together do they gather them,
Against the righteous' life ;
The innocent blood do they condemn,
With wicked schemes still rife.

- 17 But still, to whatso length oppress'd,
The Lord is my defence ;
God is my refuge and my rest,
My strength of confidence.
- 18 In their own wrongfulness repaid,
And in their own annoy,
The Lord our God, on whom we're stay'd,
Shall break them and destroy.

PSALM XCV.

- O COME now, and, to Him forth pour'd,
Sing we with cheerful voice ;
In our salvation's strength, The Lord,
Now let us loud rejoice.
- 2 Before Him come we now, in throng,
With thanksgiving and praise ;
With psalms to Him, in pious song,
Our cheerful voices raise.
- 3 For that He is The Lord our God ;
Whom all creation lauds ;
And He is great, supreme avow'd,
A King above all gods.
- 4 For in His hands, its deepness all,
Earth's lowest bases are ;
His are the hills' high summits tall,
The mountains heights e'erwhere.
- 5 The sea is His ; He did it make,
The watery fabric rear'd :
His hands too made its form to take,
He the dry land prepar'd.
- 6 O come now, bend we down, and now
Him worship and adore ;
Before the Lord our Maker bow,
And kneel we Him before.

- 7 For that The Lord our God He is ;
 And we're His chosen hand,
The People of the pasture His,
 The sheep of His own hand.
- 8 Saith GOD—If ye my voice will hear,
 Now harden not your heart,—
As when your fathers, 'stead to fear,
 Did anger me and thwart :
- 9 When, in the wilderness, they moved
 My wrath, provoking me ;
And when they tempted me and proved ;
 Tho fain my works to see.
- 10 Forty years long they griev'd me still.
 And said I—“ Error sways ;
 “ They are a People bent to ill,
 “ That will not know my ways.”
- 11 To whom so in my wrath I swear,
 To punish for their sin,—
That they should never enter there,
 Nor to my rest go in.

PSALM XCVI.*

First Version.

- O SING ye to The Lord, all Earth !
 Sing to Him a new song ;
Show daily His salvation forth,
 And His Name's praise prolong.
- 2 His honour to the Nations show ;
 Say what His glories are ;
Among all Peoples, making know,
 His wondrous works declare.

* 1 Chronicles. xvi. 22 — 33.

- 3 For He is great ; nor can be peer'd,
Nor worthily be praised ;
Above all gods He is to be fear'd,
Above all gods He is raised.
- 4 As for the Heathen's gods—they're nought ;
They're idols nothing worth.
But 't is The Lord who all things wrought ;
He made the Heavens and Earth.
- 5 Before Him glory and greatness go ;
And, in His Sanctuary,
Are beauty—strength—all power whatso—
All might and majesty.
- 6 Ye Peoples all ! ascribe ye this,
As is 'The Lord's of right ;
Ascribe ye to 'The Lord, as His,
All worship—power—and might.
- 7 Ascribe ye to 'The Lord, as due,
The honour ow'd His Name :
Come into His Courts ; with offerings sue,
And loud His praises frame.
- 8 Within His Holy Temple now,
Him worship and adore ;
Let the whole Earth before Him bow ;
Let all Him fear before.
- 9 Among the Nations tell it forth,—
That 't is The Lord who reigns ;
That moveless He has made the Earth,
And justice there ordains.
- 10 Yea let the Heavens on high rejoice ;
Let Earth be glad for this ;
Let roar the sea, with praiseful voice,
And all that therein is.

- 11 Yea let the floods and all therein,
The field and all its hoard,
The wood's all trees, with gladsome din,
Rejoice before The Lord.
- 12 For lo—He comes: severe, ne'erless
To judge the World in ruth;
The World shall He with righteousness,
And Peoples judge with truth.

PSALM XCVI.

Second Version.

- SING a new song unto The Lord:
All, with joint voice aloud outpour'd,
Sing to The Lord, and praise His Name.
Sing to The Lord, all the whole Earth!
Show daily His salvation forth,
And ceaseless His just praises frame.
- 2 His glory among the Heathen show,
His wonders let the Nations know:
For He is great, and all unpeer'd;
He cannot worthily be praised;
And far, as high above them raised,
Above all gods is to be fear'd.
- 3 As for the Heathen's gods—they're nought;
Vain idols mere, that hands have wrought.
But 't is The Lord the Heavens who made:
Before Him strength and glory are;
And power and honour, dwelling there,
Are in His Sanctuary display'd.

- 4 Ye Nations all ! Earth's every Tribe !
Worship and power to Him ascribe ;
Before Him come with homaging :
Ascribe unto The Lord, as GOD,
The honour to His Name that ow'd ;
Come into His Courts, and offerings bring.
- 5 Where in His Holy Sanctuary,
Adore, and worship to Him pay :
Let the whole Earth stand in His awe :
Among the Heathen tell it out—
That He is King all Earth throughout,
That He all governs 'neath His law.
- 6 Tell it—that all is as He bade ;
That He it was the World who made,
And 'stablish'd, moveless so to be ;
That He shall, nor with mercy less,
The Nations judge with righteousness ;
And He shall come, for all to see.
- 7 Let th' Heavens be mirthful and rejoice ;
Let the Earth lift up her gladsome voice ;
Let roar the Sea and all therein :
Let all be joyful, lands and leas ;
Be glad the field, the wood's all trees ;
Let all resound with gleeful din.
- 8 With blithesome voice aloud outpour'd,
Let all rejoice before The Lord :
For lo—He comes, and speeds withal :
From out His Heavens, lo—comes He forth ;
With righteousness to judge the Earth,
And judge with truth the Nations all.
-

PSALM XCVI.

Third Version.

SING to The Lord	a song of new frame.
Come all, Him that serve ;	come, all the whole Earth !
sing to The Lord,	and praise ye His Name ;
From day unto day	His salvation show forth.
His glory proclaim	the Heathen among,
The Peoples among	His wonders declare :
all beauty and strength	to His Temple belong,
Before Him all honour	and majesty are.
For great is The Lord,	to greatly be praised ;
Above whatso gods	is He to be feared :
The Heathen's are nought,	mere idols so raised :
But HE is The God	the Heavens who reared.
The Peoples' all tribes !	with worship Him sue ;
All glory and strength	give Him as your King ;
Give unto His Name	the glory that due ;
Come into His Courts,	an offering there bring.
Where in His high seat,	adore ye The Lord ;
Him fear, all the Earth !	Him serve where He reigns :
Say, the Heathen among,	He sole is ador'd :
The World hath He made,	and moveless maintains.
Let the Earth all be glad,	let the Heavens rejoice,
Let roar all the sea—	its fulness all roar,
Be joyful the fields,	the woods lift their voice,
Let all to The Lord	their praises forth pour.
For lo now He comes,	in mercy withal ;
He comes, Earth to judge,	yet sentence in ruth ;
The World shall He judge	with rightcousness all,
The Peoples He so	shall judge with His truth.

PSALM XCVII.

- J**EHOVAH reigns : The Lord is King :
 Thereat let Earth rejoice ;
 Thereat let all the Islands sing,
 All lift the gladsome voice.
- 2 Heaven's clouds and darkness round enfold,
 Encompassing Him there ;
 Justice and mercy, to uphold,
 His 'Throne's foundations are.
- 3 Before Him goes a raging fire,
 That fiercely burning glows ;
 On every side, with vengeful ire,
 Devouring up His foes.
- 4 His lightnings flash ; the dazzling gleam
 Unto the World gives light :
 Earth secs—and trembles at the beam,
 Amaz'd, and in affright.
- 5 Before the coming of The Lord,
 At His dread presence felt—
 The whole Earth's God,—like wax outpour'
 The hills dissolving melt.
- 6 The Heavens on high, proclaiming loud,
 His righteousness declare ;
 The Nations all behold, avow'd,
 His glory everywhere.
- 7 All they, upon vain gods who call
 And idols bow before,
 Shall be made sham'd. Creation all !
 Him worship and adore.
- 8 Sion hears, rejoicing ; and, to hear,
 Are Judah's daughters glad ;
 For Thy protection ever near,
 And judgements mercy-clad.

- 9 For, Thou, O Lord ! from all apart,
 Above all Earth art high ;
Above all gods Thou exalted art ;
 To Thee comes nothing nigh.
- 10 They, Him who love, hate the evil thing,
 Nor fear the ungodly band :
He His saints' souls will guard, and bring
 Out of the wicked's hand.
- 11 Now for the righteous is a light,
 Them comforting in this ;
And, for the godly and upright,
 There plenteous gladness is.
- 12 Ye righteous all, that Him confess !
 Now in 'The Lord rejoice ;
And, memorying His holiness,
 Him thank with gladsome voice.

PSALM XCVIII.

First Version.

- O SING ye to The Lord ;
 Sing to Him a new song ;
Let every voice, in joint accord,
 The praiseful strain prolong.
- 2 For, stilling all alarm,
 He marvellous things hath done ;
His own right hand, and holy arm,
 Have victory for Him won.
- 3 The Lord hath, in display,
 Made His salvation known ;
His righteousness He openly
 In the Heathen's sight hath shown.
- 4 His truth and mercy great
 To Israel prov'd have been ;
And Earth's all ends have, in their strait,
 Our God's salvation seen.

- 5 Sing to Him, all the Earth !
Give thanks, sing, and rejoice ;
With harps and psalms, loud pouring forth,
Awake the praiseful voice.
- 6 With shawms and trumpets loud,
Rejoice ye Him before ;
Before The Lord—The King avow'd,
Rejoice ye, and adore.
- 7 Now let the sea resound,
And all whatso within ;
All Earth, to its extremest bound,
And they that dwell therein.
- 8 Yea let the floods outpour'd
Now clap their hands with glee ;
Now let the hills, before The Lord,
Together joyful be.
- 9 For lo—He comes ; nor less
His mercy to display ;
The World to judge with righteousness,
And Peoples justfully.

PSALM XCVIII.

Second Version.

- O SING ye to The Lord,
Sing to Him a new song ;
His marvellous acts record,
His praises' strain prolong.
His hand and holy arm have gained,
The victory for Him have obtained.
- 2 The Lord now, to all Earth,
Hath His salvation shown ;
In the Heathen's sight, shown forth,
His righteousness made known ;
To Israel's House, His saving aid
His mercy and His truth display'd.

- 3 The harp and psaltery wake;
Give praises to our God:
For Him sweet music make,
To Him give thanks and laud.
With trumpets' sound, with reed and string,
Rejoice before The Lord The King.
- 4 Let roar the sea deep-voiced,
Let all its fulness roar;
Let shout the floods rejoiced,
All clap their hands thereo'er:
The World, and all that therein dwell,
Conjoin, the gladsome din to swell.
- 5 The hills, the vallies so,
Now come with solemn mirth
Before The Lord: For lo—
He comes, to judge the Earth:
With righteousness the World shall He,
And Peoples judge with equity.

PSALM XCIX.

- J**EHOVAH reigns: Adoring Him,
Let quake the Nations and down bow:
He sits between the Cherubim:
Let Earth, with trembling, Him avow.
- 2 He is great in Sion; and high raised
All mortals o'er: For all is His.
By all His holy Name be praised:
For great and terrible He is.
- 3 Thou justice lov'st, and to redress;
Thou equity hast 'stablish'd fast:
In Jacob, so, Thou righteousness
And judgement executed hast.
- 4 O magnify The Lord our God;
His footstool fall ye down before:
For He is holy: low down-bow'd,
Him humbly worship and adore.

- 5 Moses and Aaron, 'mong His Priests,
And Samuel, sued His Name for aid ;
On Him they call'd with their requests :
And them He answer'd, as they pray'd.
- 6 He to them, gracious to accept,
From out the cloudy pillar spake :
For they His testimonies kept,
And the ordinances that He did make.
- 7 O Lord our God ! Thou answeredst them ;
Thou didst them from their sin relieve :
Tho fain for justice to condemn,
Thou their transgressions didst forgive.
- 8 O magnify The Lord our God ;
Him on His Holy Hill adore !
For He is holy, God avow'd :
All, bow ye down His Throne before !

PSALM C.

First Version.

- COME, Nations—Lands, come all the Earth !
O come, and in The Lord rejoice ;
Before Him come with pious mirth,
And lift in songs your gladsome voice.
- 2 Know ye that He The Lord is God :
'Tis He, who, for His own, us made :
We His People are, led 'neath His rod,
The sheep that eat His pasture's blade.
- 3 Go in His Gates with worshipping,
And enter ye His Courts with praise ;
Your thankful homage to him bring,
And high His holy Name upraise.
- 4 For He The Lord is ever good ;
His mercy stands for ever sure ;
And so His truth, that still has stood,
Shall thro all ages still endure.
-

PSALM C.

*Second Version.**

COME, all ye Lands! and in
 The Lord now joyful be;
 With gladness serve Him; come now ye
 His courts within; all come, in throng,
 Before Him with a song.

2 Know ye The Lord is God.
 'Tis He who did us make,
 Not we ourselves: us doth He take,
 Led 'neath His rod, to be His sheep,
 And in His pastures keep.

3 Join, all! the song to raise:
 And with thanksgiving go
 Into His Gates, and enter so
 His Courts with praise; His lauds there frame,
 And high exalt His Name.

4 For He is good; and ruth,
 And graciousness, are His:
 His mercy everlasting is;
 And so His truth, for ever sure,
 Shall to all time endure.

PSALM C.

Third Version.

COME now to The Lord, rejoiced;
 Come, all Lands! and Him adore:
 Joyful serve Him; and, loud-voiced,
 Singing come ye Him before.

* This may be sung with any *Short Metre* Tune; only repeating that part of it which plays with the Third or long Line.

- 2 Know ye that The Lord is God :
He 't is for His own us made :
We 're His People, 'neath His rod,
Sheep that eat His pasture's blade.
- 3 Seek His gates with thankfulness,
Enter ye His courts with praise :
Unto Him your thanks address,
Loud His Name on highest raise.
- 4 For The Lord is ever good ;
Is His mercy ever sure ;
So His truth, as still has stood,
Shall for evermore endure.

PSALM C.

Fourth Version.

- A LL ye Lands ! now come in throng ;
B e ye joyful in THE LORD ;
C ome before Him with a song,
D o Him homage, in accord.
E arth's all Nations ! Him adore ;
F ear and serve Him evermore.
- 2 G OD provides for all our needs :
H e 'twas made us ; His we are :
I n His pastures J AH us feeds,
K eeps us with a shepherd's care.
L oud to Him raise every voice ;
M irthful in The Lord rejoice.
- 3 N ow Him in His Temples sue ;
O ffer up your thanks and praise ;
P ay Him your oblations due.
Q uickening ye, your voices raise ;
R aising high, His praises frame ;
S inging, bless His holy Name.

- 4 T ruth and mercy are THE LORD's,
U nto everlastingness ;
V ast His works are, W ise His words :
'X cellent Him all confess.
Y ield Him homage, and adore ;
Z ealous serve Him evermore.

PSALM CI.

- OF mercy and judgement will I sing,
And sing, O Lord ! to Thee :
For just and righteous governing,
My prayer shall to Thee be.
- 2 O let me understanding have
In godliness's way :
So shall I wisely me behave,
Nor thencefrom go astray.
- 3 Deign Thou and come to me and lead,
To guide my path and talk :
So, with a perfect heart, sin-freed,
I in my house will walk.
- 4 I to no wicked thing, in aught,
My countenance will give :
I hate the works and ways of naught;
Nor such shall to me cleave.
- 5 A froward heart shall from me go ;
None such will I endure :
A wicked man will I not know,
Nor any that impure.
- 6 The slanderer so will I destroy,
And him of guileful art ;
I will not suffer in my employ
The proud and high of heart.

- 7 Mine eye shall on the faithful look,
That they may dwell with me;
The righteous only will I brook,
My servants shall they be.
- 8 There no deceitful one untrue
Shall in my house reside;
The liar, who doth wrong pursue,
Shall in my sight not bide.
- 9 The land's ungodly ones, also,
Will I destroy throughout;
From The Lord's City will I so
All wicked-doers root out.

PSALM CII.

First Version.

- O LIST my prayer; now, when implor'd,
Ne'er from me turn aside;
Now in my troublous time, O Lord!
Thy face ne'er from me hide.
- 2 O to me now incline Thine ear;
Now heed and answer me;
Now, when I call, my crying hear;
O haste, and set me free.
- 3 For, e'en as smoke, to vapour turn'd,
My days consume away;
As 't were a brand with fire up-burn'd,
My wasting bones decay.
- 4 My heart is stricken down, as dead,
Like wither'd grass and dry;
That I forget to eat my bread,
Nor seek my food's supply.

- 5 I sorrow with incessant moans ;
I nothing do but grieve ;
Thro my continued plaint, my bones
Seem to my skin to cleave.
- 6 I'm like the wilderness's fowl,
The pelican, become ;
And like unto the desert's owl,
Where in his lonely home.
- 7 I've watch'd, till wearied and outworn ;
I'm like the sparrow, where
She on the house-top sits forlorn,
All solitary there.
- 8 Yea all the day, with rage incens'd,
Mine enemies me revile ;
And they that hate me, sworn against,
Upon me wreak their guile.
- 9 For, still, on grief and sorrow fed,
In mournfulness nought cheers,
I've eaten ashes as my bread,
And mix'd my drink with tears :
- 10 Because of Thy dread wrath, and thro
Thine indignation's frown :
For Thou didst set me up : so, too,
Thou now hast cast me down.
- 11 As fades a shadow lengthening out,
My days consume away ;
I'm e'en as grass, distrewn about,
Cut down and in decay.
-
- 12 But Thou, O Lord ! for aye as now,
Mak'st Thy memorial sure :
Throughout all generations Thou
Shalt evermore endure.

- 13 Now shalt Thou rise, O gracious Lord !
And mercy on Sion have :
Her time is come to be restor'd,
Thy appointed time to save.
- 14 Yea do Thy servants love her stones ;
They mourn her sunk degree ;
And them, where in the dust she moans,
It pitieth sore to see.
- 15 The Heathen so shall fear Thy Name,
Thereof with dread shall hear ;
And every where Earth's Kings, the same,
Thy Majesty shall fear.
- 16 For Thou Thy Sion shalt upbuild.
Then shalt Thou make Thee known :
And shall Thy glory be reveal'd,
In all its brightness shown :
- 17 Then Thou, no longer pass'd unheard—
Shalt list the wretched's prayer ;
Nor shalt reject their suit preferr'd,
But the depress'd upbear.
- 18 For after times shall this be writ',
O'er Earth His lauds to raise ;
And unborn Nations, telling it,
Shall bless The Lord and praise.
- 19 Yea, from His Sanctuary on high,
Adown doth He look forth ;
From out His Heaven, still to us nigh,
The Lord beholds the Earth.
- 20 Thence He the prisoners' groans doth hear,
And hid their thraldom cease ;
Thence doth to the condemn'd give ear,
And them from death release :

- 21 So they The Lord's great Name avow'd
In Sion shall declare ;
And in Jerusalem, aloud,
His praise proclaim e'erwhere.
- 22 Together when the Peoples all
Assembled there attend ;
To serve Him, on Him still to call,
And at His altars bend.
-
- 23 He, on my journey, had my strength
Brought down and prostrate laid ;
My days, abridging of their length,
He in their course had stay'd.
- 24 But O (I said) in midst my days
Now take me not away.
For Thee, O GOD ! Thy time still stays,
Thy years have no decay.
- 25 'T was Thou in the beginning—first—
That Earth's foundations laid'st ;
The Heavens are Thy hands' work from erst ;
Thou all Creation mad'st.
- 26 They all shall perish with impair :
While Thou dost still abide :
They, as a vesture, shall outwear,
Decayed, and cast aside.
- 27 Yea Thou shalt change them, and new frame,
E'en as a raiment-piece.
But Thon art ever, still the same ;
Nor shall Thy years e'er cease.
- 28 Here let Thy servants' children last,
Firm settled in the land ;
And, in Thy sight, establish'd fast,
Their seed for ever stand.
-

PSALM CII.

Second Version.

- L**ORD! hear my prayer, my crying hear;
Nor from me turn Thy face away;
Now in my trouble give me ear,
Nor in Thy answering make delay.
- 2 For, e'en as smoke, my days off-fume;
My heart, like grass, dry wither'd lies;
My limbs, like upburn'd brands, consume;
For rest my soul incessant cries.
- 3 My food do I forget, with ill;
With woe oppress'd, I ceaseless grieve;
Thro my complaining, weeping still,
My skin seems to my bones to cleave.
- 4 I'm like the wilderness's bird,
The desert's fowl, where silent flits;
E'en as the sparrow, mournful heard,
That lonely on the housetop sits.
- 5 My foes still taunt me: sorrow-fed,
In ceaseless wail, me nothing cheers;
I've eaten ashes as my bread,
And with my drink commingled tears:
- 6 Thro Thy dread anger threatening nigh,
And thro Thine indignation's frown:
For Thou didst set me up on high;
And Thou, O Lord! hast cast me down.
- 7 As wither'd grass, so quickly past,
Like evening shadows are my days.
But Thou 'rt for ever, 'stablish'd fast;
And Thy remembrance ne'er decays.
-

- 8 Now shalt Thou rise ; nor more defer,
But mercy on Thy Zion have :
Is come the time for succouring her,
Is come her promis'd time to save.
- 9 Her dust is to Thy servants dear,
And pleasure in her stones they take. . . .
Then shall His Name the Heathen fear,
And Earth's all Kings before Him quake :
- 10 When He His Zion shall upbuild,
In all His glory when to rise,
He o'er the oppress'd will cast His shield,
Nor will the wretched's prayer despise.
- 11 This, for the generations all
To come, the writers shall record ;
And o'er all Earth, for this withal,
The yet unborn shall praise The Lord.
- 12 For, from His Sanctuary's height,
He looks adown with pitying eye ;
To cheer the prisoner's darksome night,
And save the appointed ones to die :
- 13 His Name in Zion to declare,
And in Jerusalem His praise ;
When there the Peoples gather'd are,
To Him their homage-songs to raise.
-
- 14 My days Thou 'st shorten'd of their length,
My powers enfeebled with decay :
In midst my path, and in my strength,
O Lord ! now take me not away.
- 15 Thy years throughout all ages last.
All comes of Thee : Thou all things mad'st ;
The Heavens are Thy hands' work ; bas'd fast,
Of old Thou Earth's foundations laid'st.

- 16 They end : But Thou continnest still :
 They, as a garment, old shall grow ;
 Thou, as a vesture, at Thy will,
 Shalt change them ; and they chang'd shall show.
- 17 Thou 'rt still the same, whate'er betide ;
 Thy years shall no conclusion see.
 Lord ! let Thy servants' children hide,
 Their seed before Thee stablish'd be.

PSALM CIII.

First Version.

- O BLESS The Lord ; my soul ! Him bless ;
 All in me ! bless His holy Name ;
 Still think on all His bounteousness,
 And still His loudest praises frame.
- 2 He thine iniquities forgives ;
 He heals thy infirmities and wounds ;
 He from destruction thee retrieves,
 And with His guardian care surrounds.
- 3 Abundance He upon thee pours,
 And sets thee plenteousness among ;
 With youth renew'd, He thee restores,
 And makes thee like an eagle strong.
-
- 4 To Moses He His ways made known,
 His acts to Israel's children show'd :
 The Lord stands forth to guard His own,
 And ease the afflicted of their load.
- 5 Gracious and merciful is He,
 Long suffering, and to vengeance loth ;
 He will not always chiding be,
 Nor keep His anger, howso wroth.

- 6 Not as our sins are,— prone to spare,
He with us hath not dealt o'erhard ;
Nor, as our wickednesses are,
Hath He assign'd us our reward.
- 7 As Heaven 'bove Earth is high, so great
His mercy is to whom Him fear ;
Our sins He from us far hath set,
As East from West, us thence to clear.
- 8 As fathers spare their children, thus
He mercy shows to whom implore :
For He our frame knows, pitying us,
Remembering we 're but dust—nor more.
- 9 Man's days are but as grass, so last :
As the field's flower is his brief show ;
Whereo'er the wind blows—and 'tis past,
Nor more its place there shall it know !
- 10 But The Lord's mercy is for e'er
On them that fear him and obey ;
And so His goodness, failing ne'er,
Shall with their children's children stay.
- 11 All such as keep His law declared—
The Lord acknowledges for His :
He in Heaven hath His seat prepared ;
And over all His Kingdom is.

- 12 O bless The Lord ; Him bless and praise ;
Ye His angels, that in strength excel !
To Him your praiseful voices raise,
Ye, that in His blest presence dwell !
- 13 Bless ye The Lord ; ye His hosts on high !
Ye His servants, that His pleasure do !
Ye all His works, afar and nigh !
Him bless, His all dominions thro.

- 14 O bless The Lord ; my soul ! Him bless ;
All in me ! bless His holy Name ;
Still think on all His bounteousness,
And still His loudest praises frame.

PSALM CIII.

Second Version.

- O BLESS The Lord, my soul ! my heart !
All that informs my frame !
O bless The Lord, my being's each part !
And praise His holy Name.
- 2 O praise The Lord, my soul ! still call
His benefits to mind ;
Who knows thy sins—forgives them all,
And doth thy wounds up-bind.
- 3 Thy life who from destruction saves,
And with His care surrounds ;
Who gives thy need whate'er it craves,
And thee with mercy crowns.
- 4 Who with abundance fills thy mouth,
All plenteousness among ;
And makes, renewing thee thy youth,
E'en like an eagle strong.
-
- 5 The Lord will justice institute,
To succour the distress'd ;
And judgement will He execute,
For all that are oppress'd.
- 6 His ways did He to Moses show,
And wondrous works made known :
And, unto Israel's children, so,
He made His acts be shown.

- 7 The Lord full of compassion is ;
His mercy is ever sure ;
Long-suffering, piteousness, are His ;
And much doth He endure.
- 8 He will not always chiding be,
Nor still His wrath pursue ;
Nor, as our wickedness, doth He
Reward us with our due.
- 9 To whom Him fear, His mercy is great
As Heaven 'bove Earth is high ;
Our sins He from us far hath set
As the East and West are nigh.
- 10 As on his children, to him dear,
A father pity hath,—
The Lord, on them that do Him fear,
Hath pity in His wrath.
- 11 For He doth know whereof we 're made,
Remembering we 're but dust.
Man's days are as the grass ; so fade,
Before the passing gust :
- 12 He 's as the field's brief-dated flower ;
Whereo'er the wind but blows,
And lo—'t is gone : where late an hour,
Its place no more it knows.
- 13 But, on them who Him fearing know,
His mercy will endure :
And, on their children's children, so,
His righteousness is sure :
- 14 On such His covenant as observe,
Nor thencefrom turn away ;
And ne'er from His commandments swerve,
But keep them and obey.

- 15 The Lord His judgement-seat and throne
Hath in the Heavens prepared ;
O'er all, His Kingdom rules alone,
With sovereignty unshared.
- 16 O ye of might, that do His will,
Ye His angels! praise The Lord ;
Ye, His commandments that fulfil,
And that attend His word !
- 17 O praise The Lord, ye His hosts! Him bless :
Your voices lift thereto ;
Ye, His servants all, that Him confess ;
Ye, that His pleasure do !
- 18 All ye—His works! His Name extol,
His all dominions o'er.
O bless thou still The Lord, my soul !
And still His praise forth pour.

PSALM CIII.

Third Version.

- O BLESS The Lord : my soul ! my frame !
All in me, bless His holy Name !
My soul ! Him bless ; and ever all
His benefits to mind recall.
- 2 All thy transgressions He forgives,
All thy infirmities relieves ;
Thy life He from destruction saves,
And gives thy need whate'er it craves.
- 3 His loving-kindness thee supplies,
With all good things thee satisfies ;
Thy days does with new youth prolong,
Thee making as an eagle strong.

- 4 The Lord assists whome'er distress'd,
And justice does for all the oppress'd.
To Moses were His ways made known,
His works to Israel's children shown.
- 5 The Lord is bountiful and good ;
He is piteous, and of kindly mood ;
He will not always stand to chide ;
Nor does His anger still abide.
- 6 As Heaven o'er Earth is high, so great
His mercy o'er whom on Him wait ;
As the East from West, far sunder'd they,
He from us puts our sins away.
- 7 E'en as a father spares his sons—
Has pity on his children-ones,—
E'en so The Lord, a parent as,
On them who fear Him pity has.
- 8 Us not, as are our sins, He smites ;
Nor, as our wickedness, requites :
For He our structure knows—how wrought,
Remembering we're but dust and nought.
- 9 Man's days are as the grass ; an hour
To flourish ; as the fields' brief flower,
Whereo'er the wind sweeps, and—off-blown—
'Tis past, nor more its place is known.
- 10 But The Lord's blessing is for aye
On those who fear Him and obey ;
And on their children's children so
His bounties will He still bestow.
- 11 His mercy will He still extend
To those His covenant who attend ;
To those who His commandments heed,
To keep them, walking as they lead.

- 12 The Lord, with sovereignty unshared,
His Throne has in the Heavens prepared :
Thence His observance all surveys :
And, over all, His Kingdom sways.
- 13 O bless The Lord ! ye His angels all !
Supreme in strength, obeying His call,
On His commands attendant still,
To execute whate'er His will.
- 14 Ye His servants all, obeying His word ;
Ye all His armies, bless The Lord !
All ye His realms, that Him confess :
O bless The Lord : my soul ! Him bless.

PSALM CIV.

- O PRAISE The Lord, my soul ! Him bless.
O Lord my God ! 'Thou 'rt wondrous great :
With honour cloth'd and gloriousness,
Might—majesty—do on Thee wait.
- 2 As with a garment cast about,
Thou deck'st Thyself in light arrayed :
Like to a curtain open'd out,
The Heavens Thou spreadest forth displayed.
- 3 Thy chambers' beams, fast planted there,
Thou in the watery deeps dost lay :
The rolling clouds Thy chariots are,
The winds Thee on their wings convey.
- 4 Thou spirits dost Thy angels make ;
Thy ministers are flaming fires ;
Abroad Thy dread commands they take,
They signify Thy high desires.
- 5 Thou Earth's foundations laid'st, to stand.
Thou with the deep, in covering flood,
As with a vesture, cloth'd'st the land :
Above the hills the waters stood :

- 6 Again, at Thy rebuke, they fled ;
At Thy dread thunder's voice, in fear,
They hasted them away—they sped ;
Nor tarried they, dismay'd to hear :
- 7 Upflowing to the hills they go ;
Down in the valleys course they free ;
E'en to the place for each, whatso,
Where Thou 'st appointed them to be.
- 8 Thou to the deep its bounds hast set,
Thou 'st fix'd its limits ; nor allow'd
To overpass ; nor is it let
Again to turn and Earth o'ershroud.
- 9 Thou send'st the valleys springs, to fill ;
That run among the hills dispers'd :
There the field's beasts do drink at will ;
There the wild asses quench their thirst :
- 10 The feather'd fowls, thro air that wing,
Beside them their abodes uptake ;
Among the branches do they sing,
Rejoicing, where their dwellings make.
- 11 With Thy works' fruits Thou fill'st all Earth ;
The hills Thou waterest from on high ;
Grass for the cattle bringing forth :
And the green herb for man's supply :
- 12 That food he thence may bring ; and wine,
Wine, that the heart of man makes glad ;
And oil, to make his countenance shine ;
And bread, wherewith he in strength is elad.
- 13 The trees too of The Lord are quick,
They 're full of sap—nor moisture want
The cedar-trees, green-foliag'd thick,
Of Libanus, which He did plant :

- 14 Therein the birds their nests do build ;
The storks among the fir-trees bide ;
The wild-goats 'mong the hills them shield ;
The conies 'mong the rocks reside.
- 15 The Moon, for certain seasons, so,
Hast Thou appointed, giving light.
The Sun its going down doth know :
Thou darkness mak'st, that it be night :
- 16 Then, from the forest, each his way,
The beasts go prowling forth abroad ;
And the young lions for their prey
Do roar, and seek their meat from God.
- 17 Forth beams the Sun : when all retire,
Back to their lairs again they wend:
Man to his work, where may require,
To his labour goes, till day-time end.
- 18 How numerous are Thy works, O Lord !
In wisdom hast Thou made them all :
All Earth is with Thy riches stor'd ;
The land full-treasur'd is withal :
- 19 And so the spacious sea ; wherein
Are moving things beyond to tell ;
Great beasts and small, disporting in,
Innumerable therein do dwell.
- 20 There swims the shell : and there, likewise,
Leviathan, whom Thou didst make ;
Leviathan, the huge of size,
Therein his pastime for to take.
- 21 These all, O Lord ! on Thee do wait ;
Thy creatures all, they wait on Thee :
That Thou may'st give them, small as great,
Their meat, when shall the season be :

- 22 Thou giv'st it them, at their demand ;
 They gather it, e'en all as will'd :
 Thou to them openest out Thy hand ;
 And they with plenteous good are fill'd.
- 23 When from them Thou Thy face dost hide,
 Then are they troubled, in concern :
 Thou reav'st them of their breath : none bide ;
 They die, and to their dust return.
- 24 When Thou Thy spirit sendest forth,
 Then they created are and live.
 Thy breathing renovates the Earth :
 From Thee doth all its life receive.
- 25 The Lord His greatness doth display,
 For ever to continue fast ;
 His might and glorious majesty
 Shall to all time enduring last.
- 26 The Lord doth in His works rejoice :
 His frown makes tremble whom provoke ;
 Earth trembles at His look—His voice ;
 If He but touch the hills, they smoke.
- 27 While I have being, my God I'll praise ;
 To Him I'll sing while life 's with me ;
 To Him my laudful voice I'll raise :
 My joy shall in The Lord still be.
- 28 But, as for sinners, they shall fall ;
 They shall be punish'd, who trangress ;
 The ungodly ones shall perish all.
 Bless thou The Lord, my soul ! Him bless.

PSALM CV.*

O GIVE ye thanks unto The Lord,
 And call upon His Name ;
His deeds throughout all lands record,
 And still His praises frame.

* V: 1 to 12. 1 Chronicles xvi. 8—22.

- 2 Sing unto Him with loudest voice ;
His wondrous works declare :
Let them, that seek The Lord, rejoice ;
Exalt Him everywhere.
- 3 Still in His holy Name delight
And glory ; sue His grace ;
Seek ye The Lord—His strength and might ;
Seek evermore His face.
- 4 His marvels keep ye still in thought ;
His acts to mind recall ;
His wond'rous works that He hath wrought,
And His mouth's judgements all.
-
- 5 O ye, His servant Abraham's seed !
Ye Jacob's children His !
His laws are o'er all Earth decreed :
The Lord our God He is.
- 6 His covenant, and His word as given,
Hath He remember'd still ;
To a thousand generations even,
As promis'd, to fulfil.
- 7 The covenant, whereto pledg'd His troth,
To keep for evermore,
That He with Abraham made ; and oath
He unto Isaac swore :
- 8 Which, as a law, He did enact
For Jacob, e'er to last ;
And unto Israel, as a pact,
To stand for ever fast :
- 9 Saying—" Unto you, there whither brought
" Your portion to receive ;
" As your inheritance's lot,
" I Canaan's land will give."

- 10 When in the land they all as yet
But few and strangers were :
Going from one People, 'gainst them set,
To another Nation there.
- 11 He suffer'd none, in whatso things—
Or howso 'gainst them moved,
To do them hurt : yea even Kings
He for their sakes reprov'd.
- 12 He let them be oppress'd of none,
Them shielding with His arm ;
Saying—"Touch not mine Anointed one,
"Nor do my prophets harm."
- 13 But now a dearth and famine sore
He call'd for on the land ;
Their staff of bread for victuals' store
He brake from out their hand.
- 14 Now He before them one had sent,
Thereafter to uphold ;
E'en Joseph, who, to bondage bent,
Was for a servant sold.
- 15 Whose feet they did with fetters gall,
In irons laying him :
The Lord thus trying him withal,
Till when He should redeem.
- 16 Then sent the King, straight, and ordain'd
That he releas'd should be :
The People's ruler, whence enchain'd,
Did loose and set him free :
- 17 And o'er his house him set, for sway ;
To rule his substance-hoards,
To guide his princes in their way,
And wisdom teach his lords.

- 18 Then into Egypt Israël
For sojourn came to bide ;
And, in the Land of Ham, to dwell,
Came Jacob, and reside.
- 19 And greatly He, in numerous throng,
Increas'd His People there ;
And made more than their masters strong ;
So multiplied they were.
- 20 Now those were turn'd, in enmity,
God's People to contemn ;
And with His servants treacherously
They dealt, oppressing them.
- 21 Then Moses He and Aaron sent,
With power from Him bestowed ;
Who there among them, whither went,
His signs and tokens showed.
- 22 And, in the Land of Ham throughout,
His wonders they displayed :
As His word order'd, brought about ;
Nor was it disobeyed.
- 23 He darkness sent ; that, nought discern'd,
'Twas all obscure to view ;
Their waters into blood He turn'd ;
And all their fish He slew.
- 24 Their land engender'd frogs all o'er,
E'en their King's chambers in.
He spake And flies did countless pour,
And vermin all therein.
- 25 He gave them storms and tempests dire,
And hail-stones 'stead of rain ;
And in their land fierce flames of fire,
Upburning hill and plain.

- 26 Their fig-trees and their vines also
 He smote, all making void;
 And on their borders, whitherso,
 He all the trees destroy'd.
- 27 He spake And caterpillars straight
 And locusts came all there;
 They countless came, in numbers great,
 Thick-swarming everywhere:
- 28 And all the herbs throughout the land,
 Like fire thereon down-showered,
 Did they eat up on every hand;
 And the ground's fruit devoured.
- 29 Throughout the land in its whole length
 He their first-born did strike;
 He smote the chief of all their strength,
 Both man and beast alike.
- 30 With silver also and with gold
 His People forth He brought:
 'Mong all the Tribes was not one told
 Infirm or ailing aught.
- 31 At their departing Egypt all
 Was glad, and joy'd therefor;
 For that their fear did on it fall,
 And terror came thereo'er.
- 32 He for them, as a covering, spread
 A cloud, to guide by day;
 And in the night a fire, that led,
 Them lighting on their way.
- 33 They ask'd: And He brought quails, as will'd;
 Their craving He supplied;
 He with the bread of Heaven them fill'd;
 That they were satisfied.

- 34 He oped the rock : when straight, set loose,
The waters did gush out ;
In the dry places they, profuse,
Like rivers, flowed about.
- 35 For He His holy promise now
Remember'd, to redeem ;
And Abraham His servant, how
He'd covenanted with him.
- 36 And thence His People, as besought,
With gladness brought He forth ;
His chosen ones thencefrom He brought,
With joyfulness and mirth.
- 37 And He the Heathen's land them gave :
And they inherited
And did the Nations' labour have
For their's, and in their stead.
- 38 That they His statutes should observe,
According to His word ;
And keep His law, nor thence to swerve.
O praise ye—praise the Lord !

PSALM CVI.

- O GIVE ye thanks unto The Lord !
For graciousness is His ;
His mercy is on all outpour'd,
And everlasting is.
- 2 Who can His mighty acts express,
His greatness give to know !
Who tell The Lord's all faithfulness,
And all His praise forth show !
- 3 Blest they, that still His laws obey,
And righteously still do ;
That walk in His commandments' way,
And guide their steps thereto !

- 4 As is the favour, Lord ! by Thee
 Towards Thy People shown,
Remember me ; and to me be
 Thy saving grace made known :
- 5 The good Thou dost, on every hand,
 For Thine elect prepare,
Thy inheritanee's glory, and
 Thy people's joy, to share.
-
- 6 Yea with our fathers have we sinn'd,
 And wrought iniquity ;
We've done amiss, us ill demean'd,
 And acted wickedly.
- 7 His wonders did they nought regard,
 In Egypt for them wrought,
But anger'd Him who for them warr'd
 At the Red Sea where brought.
- 8 He ne'ertheless, for His Name's sake,
 Deliver'd them, as craved ;
His mighty power so known to make,
 He succour'd them and saved.
- 9 He the Red Sea rebuk'd also,
 That it updrying fled :
As thro a desert dry to go,
 Them thro the deeps He led.
- 10 And, from their adversaries' hand,
 His People rescued He ;
And, out of their oppressors' land,
 Redeem'd and set them free.
- 11 For their pursuers, as took their way,
 Where He the waters cleft,—
O'erwhelm'd they were—their whole array ;
 Nor onc of them was left.

- 12 Then they awhile His words believed,
And unto Him sang praise :
That He their rescue had achieved,
And did them now upraise :
- 13 But soon His works forgot ; and spurned,
Nor would His counsel bide ;
And, in the wilderness, they turned
To their own lusts aside.
- 14 They in the desert tempted God,
Still craving, discontent :
And He them their desires allow'd,
But thence them sickness sent.
- 15 Then Moses also in the tents
They anger'd and provoked,
And Aaron chief of The Lord's saints ;
And at God's statutes mocked.
- 16 So the Earth, opening at His call,
Did Dathan up devour ;
Abiram's congregation all
It swallowed in that hour.
- 17 And, midst their company, His fire
Upkindling was allumed ;
The flame, fierce burning, as with ire,
The ungodly ones consumed.
- 18 A calf in Horeb did they make,
And down before it bow'd ;
The molten image did they take
And worship as a God.
- 19 Thus, with degradation gross and rude,
Their GLORY turn'd they
Into a calf's similitude,
An ox that eateth hay !

- 20 And God their Saviour they forgot ;
 Who for them had, to free,
 Such wondrous works in Egypt wrought
 And so by the Red Sea.
- 21 Therefor, them seeing thus trespassing,
 His statutes making void,—
 He said, in anger menacing,
 He them would have destroy'd :
- 22 Had Moses not, His chosen one,
 Then in the gap stood forth ;
 To turn His wrath ; lest, sparing none,
 He 'd cut them off from Earth.
- 23 Yea they that pleasant land despised,
 Nor would His word believe ;
 But, murmuring, in their tents, nought prised,
 Nor ear would to Him give.
- 24 Then, lifting up His hand thereto,
 He swore, and pardonless,
 To overthrow them, scattering thro,
 Where in the Wilderness :
- 25 Among the Nations, wandering there,
 Their seed to so cast out ;
 And in the lands, so, every where,
 Disperse them all about.
- 26 They join'd to Bäl-Pëor likewise,
 Him worshipping instead ;
 And ate the meats of sacrifice
 And offerings of the dead.
- 27 With their inventions thus to wrath
 They mov'd The Lord o'erlong :
 When, them arresting on their path,
 A plague broke out among.

- 28 Was then done judgement by Phineas :
When ceas'd the sickness sore :
Which unto him as righteousness
Was held for evermore.
- 29 So, at ' Strife's-Waters', murmuring,
Had they His anger moved ;
When, thro their faults, him punishing,
He Moses there reprov'd :
- 30 Because, with their rebellions, they
His spirit did provoke ;
So that he unadvisedly,
With indiscretion, spoke.
- 31 Nor did the Heathen they destroy,
As bidden by The Lord ;
But with them mix'd, in like employ,
And learn'd their ways abhorr'd.
- 32 Their idols worshipp'd they likewise,
Them for their gods to have ;
And unto devils, in sacrifice,
Their sons and daughters gave :
- 33 Yea their own children's blood they shed
(That innocent blood unguiled)
To Canaan's idols ; and, made red,
The land therewith defiled.
- 34 They, with their own inventions, thus
Polluted were and stained ;
And, in their lusts iniquitous,
Went revelling unrestrained.
- 35 Therefor was the anger of The Lord
Upkindled them against :
That His own People He abhorr'd,
With vengeful wrath incens'd :

- 36 And gave them up, thus left unstayed,
 Into the Heathen's hand :
 That those, who hated them, o'erswayed,
 And lorded o'er the land.
- 37 Their enemies, as masters there,
 Oppress'd them and o'erwrought :
 And, 'neath their hand bow'd down, they were
 Into subjection brought.
- 38 Yea many a time He them released :
 But still again they sinn'd ;
 And, for their wickedness unceased,
 Were they brought low and thinn'd.
- 39 Ne'erless He, when their cry He heard,
 Gave their affliction heed ;
 He thought upon His covenant word,
 And look'd upon their need :
- 40 As His great mercies e'er to all,
 It griev'd Him to condemn ;
 Yea, even those that led in thrall,
 He made to pity them.
- 41 O Lord our God ! deliver us ;
 Us gather, and retrieve,
 From 'mong the Heathen out : That thus
 We Thee our thanks may give :
- 42 That thus unto Thy Holy Name
 Uplift our grateful voice ;
 And in Thy praises, while to frame,
 With boastfulness rejoice.
- 43 Be Israel's God still blest of men !
 Thereto all voices raise ;
 And let thereto all say *Amen* !
 All bless The Lord and praise !
-

PSALM CVII.

- O** GIVE ye thanks unto The Lord!
For graciousness is His;
His mercy is on all outpour'd,
And everlasting is.
- 2 Let His redeem'd, for this, unceased,
Give praise, and thankful be:
Those He from the enemy has released,
And from their hand set free:
- 3 And gather'd them from out all lands,
From the East—and from the West—
And North—and South, and loos'd their ba
And brought them to their rest.
- 4 They, in the wilderness astray
Who roam'd, unknowing where;
Nor city found wherein to stay,
Unshelter'd wandering there.
- 5 An hunger'd and athirst they pined;
Their soul did in them faint;
Nor knew they succour where to find,
Beneath their ill's constraint.
- 6 Then, in their trouble, for relief,
They cried unto The Lord:
And them, from their distress and grief,
He rescued, as implor'd.
- 7 By the right way He led them forth,
And on their path did guide;
Where they should find a home and hearth,
A city where to bide.
- 8 O let men, for His goodness, then,
Still praise The Lord e'erwhere;
And all, wrought for the sons of men,
His wondrous works declare.

- 9 For th' hungry's craving He supplies,
Relieving in their ills ;
The empty soul He satisfies,
And with all goodness fills.
- 10 They, who had 'gainst His word rebell'd,
Nor would The Lord obey ;
And The Most Highest's counsels held
For nought, nor heeded they :
- 11 Who, bound in chains, and, 'neath His frown,
In death's dark shadow laid ;
They, heart-afflicted, who fell down,
With none to give them aid.
- 12 When, in their trouble, for relief,
They cried unto The Lord :
He them, from their distress and grief,
Deliver'd as implor'd.
- 13 Them out of darkness did He take,
And from death's shadow bring ;
Their bonds in sunder so He brake,
Them thence enfranchising.
- 14 O let men, for His goodness, then,
Still praise The Lord e'erwhere ;
And all, wrought for the sons of men,
His wondrous works declare.
- 15 For He has burst the gates of brass,
And made their bolts undo ;
And He the bars of iron has
In sunder smitten thro.
- 16 Because of their transgressions great,
And of their wickedness,—
The evil-doers them get in strait,
And brought into distress.

- 17 They loathe whatever food : down born',
They 're feeble and o'erwrought ;
They 're e'en exhausted and outworn,
And to death's gates are brought.
- 18 Then, in their trouble, for relief,
They cry unto 'The Lord ;
And them, from their distress and grief,
He rescues, as implor'd.
- 19 He sends His word : and, as they crave,
He succours them and heals ;
From their destruction does them save,
And frees from all their ills.
- 20 O let men, for His goodness, then,
Still praise The Lord e'erwhere ;
And all, wrought for the sons of men,
His wondrous works declare.
- 21 And let thanksgiving's sacrifice
Them pay Him Earth throughout ;
With gladness and rejoicing's voice,
His works tell loudly out.
- 22 *They, that do to the sea go down
In ships, thereo'er to ply ;
And in great waters, sailing on,
Their business occupy :*
- 23 *These The Lord's works see : these behold
His wonders in the deep :
For—at His word—the winds unfold,
And lift the waves on heap.*
- 24 *They to the Heavens are carried up,
Then down the depths beneath ;
Their souls do drink of trouble's cup,
And melt away therewith.*

- 25 *Unsteady to and fro they reel,
They stagger here and there ;
E'en like a drunken man they feel,
And all bewilder'd are.*
- 26 *Then, in their trouble, for relief,
They cry unto The Lord :
And them, from their distress and grief,
He rescues, as implor'd.*
- 27 *For, instant calming, at His will,
He makes the storm to cease :
So that the troubled waves are still,
Down settling them to peace.*
- 28 *Then are they glad, and joyful go ;
For that they are at rest :
And to their wish'd for haven, so,
He brings them, as their quest.*
- 29 *O let men, for His goodness, then,
Still praise The Lord e'erwhere ;
And all, wrought for the sons of men,
His wondrous works declare.*
- 30 *Yea praise Him midst the People's throng,
Exalt Him and high raise ;
Him praise the Assembly all among,
In the Elders' seat Him praise.*
- 31 *He turns into a wilderness
The rivers flowing round ;
The lakes and water-springs not less
Converts into dry ground.*
- 32 *So, likewise, for its People's sin,
And as their just deserts,
Into a barren one and lean
He a fruitful land converts.*

- 33 Again the wilderness He makes
 Be rivers of full urns ;
And so the water-springs and lakes
 Into dry ground He turns.
- 34 And there the hunger'd and distress'd
 He sets ; for to reside,
And build a City for their rest,
 Wherein to dwell and bide.
- 35 That they may no provision want,
 Nor produce of the field ;
But sow the land, and vineyards plant,
 Their increase-fruit to yield.
- 36 He blesses them ; that they not cease,
 But greatly multiply :
Nor He their cattle lets decrease,
 Nor lack of full supply.
- 37 Again, when they diminish'd are,
 Down-trodden and brought low,
Thro oppression—sorrow—whatso care,
 In trouble or overthrow :
- 38 He checks their haughty 'Tyrants' sway,
 Them in their pride down bends ;
And o'er the waste, where is no way,
 Them homeless wandering sends.
- 39 But He doth for the poor provide,
 And them in safety keep ;
And makes them households where to bide,
 And folds, e'en as for sheep.
- 40 The righteous likewise this shall see,
 And shall thereat rejoice :
And wickedness shall silenc'd be,
 Nor let uplift her voice.

- 41 The wise, that seek The Lord to know,
These things will ponder on ;
And they His loving kindness so
Shall see all clearly shown.

PSALM CVIII.

- O GOD! thereto my heart is framed ;
Thereto my voice I'll raise :
Thy justful lauds, aloud proclaimed,
I'll sing, and give Thee praise.
- 2 Awake, all instruments of play !
Harp—psaltery—all awake !
At earliest I'll prevent the day,
And loud the song uptake.
- 3 Thee 'mong the Peoples, loud outpour'd,
Will I give thanks unto ;
To Thee, among the Nations, Lord !
I'll sing and homage do.
- 4 For, to the Heavens' extremest ends,
Thy mercy's greatness spreads ;
Thy truth unto the clouds extends ;
E'erwhere its fulness sheds.
- 5 Above the Heavens, O God all great !
Be Thou exalted high ;
Above the Earth Thy glory set,
O'er all afar and nigh.
-
- 6 That Thy belov'd may rescued be,
Deliverance thence to have :
O hear me, Lord ! and answer me ;
With Thy right hand me save.
- 7 God from His Sanctuary hath said,
He hath spoken with His voice :
'Tis His decree, to be obey'd :
Therefor will I rejoice.

- 8 Dominion 's mine the land throughout;
Thereo'er will I preside :
I Succoth's valley will mete out,
And Shechem will divide.
- 9 Manasseh mine, mine Gilead is.
Me Ephraim obeys ;
'Tis my head's strength—my helm is this.
And Judah for me sways.
- 10 On Edom I my foot will place,
My wash-pot Moab make :
Philistia so will I abase ;
My song I'll o'er her wake.
- 11 Who into the strong City now
Shall lead me, as its King ?
Who thither lead me, to down-bow ;
And into Edom bring ?
- 12 Lord ! from us turn Thee not away ;
But with our hosts go forth ;
In trouble us with Thy help upstay ;
For man's is nothing worth.
- 13 Thro God we valiantly shall do :
'Tis He will trample on,—
For He it is—He only—who
Doth tread our enemies down.

PSALM CIX.

- O GOD ! now rise in my defence ;
Nor longer silent be.
For, knowing tho my innocence,
Are they maligning me.
- 2 The wicked and deceitful's mouths
Upon me open'd are ;
With lying tongues, they all untruths
Speak 'gainst me every where.

- 3 With words of hatred, falsely cloyed,
They 've compass'd me about ;
Without a cause and unprovoked,
Against me have they fought.
- 4 E'en for the love I did them bear,
'They against me are array'd.
But still I give myself to prayer,
And trust to Thee for aid.
- 5 They 've evil render'd me for good,
My payment from them earn'd ;
And, for my love I to them show'd,
They hatred have return'd.
- 6 Be o'er him set the Judge : (they say)
And let, at his right hand,
False charges 'gainst him tho to lay,
His adversary stand.
- 7 When sentence on him shall be given,
Be he condemned therein ;
And let his prayer for mercy even
Be counted him for sin.
- 8 Be few his days ; his office let
Another one possess ;
Be his wife a widow and in strait,
His children fatherless.
- 9 Be his offspring vagabonds on Earth,
Thereo'er to beg their bread ;
E'en let them want for home and hearth,
Unshelter'd and unfed.
- 10 Let the extortioner him spoil,
Till nothing be him left ;
And let the produce of his toil
Be by the stranger reft.

- 11 Be none him succour to extend ;
And none, where lying low,
His orphan children to befriend
Or them compassion show.
- 12 Be his posterity destroy'd ;
And, ere its second heir,
Be e'en his very name made void,
And blotted out for e'er.
- 13 Be his father's wickedness still in
Remembrance with The Lord :
Nor e'er forgot' his mother's sin,
Still in His mind upstor'd :
- 14 Let them before The Lord still be,
And in His mind have place :
That from the Earth, outrooting, He
Their memory may efface.
- 15 For that his mind was turn'd to ill ;
Nor mercy e'er he show'd ;
But wrong'd the poor, and sought to kill
The bowed 'neath sorrow's load.
- 16 He cursing lov'd ; and so it shall
Be with him, to repay :
He lov'd not blessing ; so withal
It far shall from him stay.
- 17 He cloth'd himself therewith ; and so
Shall cursing, in recoil,
Like water into his bowels flow
And into his bones like oil :
- 18 E'en as his raiment worn, let this
Be unto him, to wear ;
And as, wherewith he girded is,
His girdle, worn for e'er.

- 19 Yea thus my haters, to my hurt,
 Would from 'The Lord require;
And, in their malice, to subvert,
 Against me thus desire.
- 20 But, O Lord GOD! deal with me Thou,
 As is 'Thy mercy great;
For Thy Name's sake relieve me now,
 And free from out my strait.
- 21 Deliver me: For I'm distress'd,
 With none to give me aid;
My heart within me sinks oppress'd,
 Sore wounded, and down weigh'd.
- 22 As the evening shadow lengthening out,
 I fade to nought away;
E'en as the locust toss'd about,
 I'm driven from stay to stay.
- 23 My knees thro fasting fail, outspent;
 'They their support deny:
My flesh, for want of nourishment,
 Is wither'd up and dry.
- 24 I'm to my foes become a game,
 A butt for their reproof;
They toss the head, to see my shame,
 And from me keep aloof.
- 25 O Lord my GOD! relieve me Thou:
 Thy succour do I crave:
According to Thy mercy, now
 Deliver me and save:
- 26 That they may know this is Thy hand;
 That Thou, Lord! this hast done;
And see that none can 'Thee withstand,
 That like to Thee is none.

- 27 E'en let them curse : but bless Thou me.
Let them, that would destroy,
And 'gainst me rise, confounded be :
But let Thy servant joy.
- 28 Let my enemies with shame be cloth'd ;
In their own wiles entrapp'd ;
And in their own reproach, self-loath'd,
As with a cloak be wrapp'd.
- 29 For me, I'll greatly thank The Lord,
And loudly Him I 'll praise ;
And, 'mong the multitude, outpour'd,
His lauds will I high raise.
- 30 For He still at the poor's right hand
Shall be ; to succour them,
And save them from the unrighteous band,
That wrongly would condemn.

PSALM CX.

First Version.

- THE LORD** unto my Lord thus said.—
At my right hand sit Thou :
While, for a footstool 'neath Thy tread,
Thine enemies I down bow.
- 2 **THE LORD** the sceptre of Thy power
Shall send from Sion out.
In midst Thine enemies, ruling o'er,
Them govern, Earth throughout.
- 3 Thy People, in Thy rule's day as King,
Shall countless Thee attend ;
Their freewill offerings to Thee bring,
And at Thy Throne down bend.

- 4 THE LORD hath sworn : nor will HE break
His oath, nor HIM forswear.—
‘ As the order of Melchizedek,
‘ Thou art a Priest for e’er.’
- 5 The Lord at HIS right hand who is,
Shall smiting them requite ;
In His wrath’s day, outpouring this,
He Kings shall wounding smite.
- 6 Among the Nations shall He sit,
To judge them where around :
With the dead bodies, covering it,
Shall He o’erstrew the ground.
- 7 He many and mighty Chiefs shall slay :
And He shall, whereso led,
Drink of the waters in the way
And high uplift the head.

PSALM CX.

Second Version.

- THE LORD unto my Lord did say.—
‘ Sit Thou on my right hand, for sway ;
‘ While I Thy foes Thy footstool make.’
THE LORD shall out of Zion forth
Thy sceptre send : Rule Thou on Earth ;
E’en in their midst, their throne to take.
- 2 In Thy power’s day, with offerings free,
Thy People, as dew-drops numerous, Thee
Shall in Thy Sanctuary adore.
THE LORD hath sworn, nor the oath will break :
‘ As the order of Melchisedek,
‘ Thou art a Priest for evermore.’

- 3 THE LORD, Who still beside Thee is,
In His wrath's day, outpouring this,
Down casting them—e'en Kings shall wound :
The Nations shall HE judge among ;
And, sentencing, in numerous throng,
With the dead bodies fill the ground.
- 4 HE many and mighty Chiefs shall smite.
Thy enemies shall HE then requite,
And make Thee on their necks to tread.
HE of the waters in the way
Shall make Thee drink unstintedly
And lift victorious up the head.

PSALM CXI.

First Version.

- WITH my whole heart, unto The Lord
Will I give thanks and praise ;
Yea every where, aloud outpour'd,
Thereto my voice I 'll raise.
- 2 Great are His works, and good withal :
He in wisdom did them make :
With carefulness sought out, of all
Who pleasure in them take.
- 3 His work is worthy to be placed
And honour'd all before ;
And so His righteousness, firm-based,
Endures for evermore.
- 4 And He His wondrous works that wrought
Will have remember'd be.
The Lord is gracious, kindness-fraught,
And mercy shows stint-free.

- 5 He, them that fear Him, still provides,
And feeds as His own sheep ;
He of His covenant, that abides,
Will mindful be, to keep.
- 6 He, in His works' display, His power
Hath for His People shown ;
The Heathen's heritage, in dower,
To give them for their own.
- 7 Judgement and verity, as due,
The works are of His hand ;
So His commandments all are true,
And ever fast they stand :
- 8 Yea do they stand for ever fast,
In righteousness as ruth ;
For they are done, e'ermore to last,
In equity and truth.
- 9 His covenant is for e'er the same :
He His People hath redeem'd :
Holy and reverend is His Name,
Above all names esteem'd.
- 10 In The Lord's fear hath wisdom birth.
They wise are, all before,
Who do His will. Him laud, all Earth !
Him praise ye evermore.

PSALM CXI.

Second Version.

WITH my whole heart out-pour'd,
Still will I praise The Lord ;
To Him my voice I 'll raise :
The faithful ones among,
And Congregation's throng,
Him will I bless and praise.

- 2 The Lord's works all are great :
Their purposes they wait,
For which He did them make :
They 're wonderful withal ;
With care sought out of all
That pleasure in them take.
- 3 All glorious, as He frames,
His work all honour claims,
And stands for ever sure :
And so His righteousness,
As from all time, ne'er less,
Shall evermore endure.
- 4 And He, wrought us to save—
His wondrous works will have
To be remember'd e'er.
The Lord still gracious is,
Compassion-full with this,
And open-ear'd to prayer.
- 5 To them, that do Him fear,
He hath given plenteous cheer ;
And will them still provide :
And, of His covenant, He
Will ever mindful be,
Nor thencefrom turn aside.
- 6 He His works' power, made known,
Hath to His People shown :
Thereof to make them heirs,—
That He, throughout all age,
The Heathen's heritage
Might give them, to be theirs.
- 7 All His hands' works, as sure,
Are truth and justice pure.
His statutes are to last :

They 're done, as with all might,
In equity and right;
And stand for ever fast.

8 Unto His People He
Hath sent redemption free :
His covenant is for e'er :
His Name is holiest ;
It reverend is and blest,
All dignity to bear.

9 Fear ye The Lord : Therein
Doth wisdom still begin.
Good knowledge, all before,
Have they His will who do.
Him laud all ages thro',
Him praise ye evermore !

PSALM CXI.

Third Version.

PRAISE The Lord ! The Just among,
In the Congregation's throng,
Where to Him their voices raise,
Him with my whole heart I 'll praise.

2 Great 'The Lord is, past to say :
Great His works, and marvellous they ;
Carefully sought out by those
Whom to they His hand disclose.

3 All He does, whatever His,
Honourable and glorious is.
So His righteousness is sure,
And for ever to endure.

4 He His wondrous works has wrought,
Still to be retain'd in thought.
Gracious is The Lord, and good,
Piteous, and of kindly mood.

- 5 He His covenant e'er will heed ;
Those who fear Him will He feed ;
He to His has shown His power,
Giving them the Heathen's dower.
- 6 His hands' works for e'er endure.
His commandments all are sure ;
Done in truth and justice all,
Fast they stand, defying fall.
- 7 Fast His covenant ever stands.
He shall loose His People's bands.
He, as aye, is still the same.
Holy and reverend is His Name.
- 8 Fear The Lord : 'T is this makes wise :
Wisdom in His fear has rise.
Still with laudings Him adore,
Speak His praises evermore !

PSALM CXII.

First Version.

- THAT man is blest, who fears The Lord,
Still walking in His sight :
In His commandments, and His word,
He greatly does delight.
- 2 His seed shall upon Earth be great,
And lengthen'd days shall see.
The faithful's race, ne'er put to strait,
Shall blest and prosperous be.
- 3 He riches likewise shall possess,
And plenteousness of store ;
And, handed down, his righteousness
Endures for evermore.

- 4 Unto the godly man there light
Doth out of darkness rise;
He is kindly—piteous—and upright,
And doth him well advise.
- 5 A good man bounteous is, and lends;
Nor ever turns aside
From them that want: and he his ends
Doth with discretion guide.
- 6 He never shall be mov'd; still fast,
In strength's secureness clad:
And in remembrance, e'er to last,
The righteous shall be had.
- 7 For evil tidings, come what may,
He will not be afraid;
His heart firm stands: thereon his stay,
He trusts The Lord for aid.
- 8 His heart is 'stablish'd, shrinking nought:
Nor he concern'd will be;
Assur'd, he, on his enemies wrought,
Shall his just vengeance see.
- 9 He largely hath dispens'd abroad,
And given of his store:
His righteousness, therefor, and laud,
Endure for evermore.
- 10 His horn shall be exalted high,
And honour thence receive.
The ungodly, made asham'd thereby,
Shall see it and shall grieve:
- 11 They with their teeth shall gnash in ire,
And melt consum'd away:
Still foil'd, the wicked ones' desire
Shall come to sure decay.
-

PSALM CXII.

Second Version.

- THAT man is blest, who fears The Lord,
Who loves His statutes and His word :
The Earth his seed in power shall see ;
The faithful's race shall blessed be :
- 2 His house shall plenteousness possess :
For e'er endures his righteousness.
The just sees light thro darkness shin'd ;
He is bounteous, merciful, and kind.
- 3 The good man helps, and aid provides ;
His ends he with discretion guides :
Him nought shall move : ne'er thence expell'd,
He in memory ever shall be held.
- 4 He for no ill shall be afraid :
His heart is fast, on God firm stay'd ;
His heart is fast, no fears to know ;
He his enemies shall see brought low.
- 5 He of his substance has bestow'd,
And largely has the poor endow'd :
His righteousness endures for e'er :
His horn, high-rais'd, shall flourish fair.
- 6 The wicked this shall see unfold ;
And it shall grieve them to behold ;
They in their rage shall be down brought :
The ungodly's ends shall come to nought.

PSALM CXIII.

First Version.

- PRAISE ye The Lord ! your voices raise ;
Ye His servants ! praise The Lord ;
The Lord's blest Name together praise ;
Him laud with one accord.

- 2 From this, to time's remotest end,
 The Lord's great Name be blest !
The praises of His Name extend,
 From East to farthest West !
- 3 The Lord is o'er all Nations high ;
 His glory above the clouds :
Who to The Lord our God comes nigh,
 Where the Heaven Him enshrouds !
- 4 On high exalted doth He dwell :
 Himself yet humbleth He
The things that are in Earth, as well,
 From His high Heaven to see.
- 5 He from the dust uplifts the abased,
 And poor ones from the ground ;
And them with Princes sets, high placed,
 His People's Princes crown'd.
- 6 He makes the barren woman bear ;
 Her silent house upwakes ;
And her, with children, as her prayer,
 A joyful mother makes.

PSALM CXIII.

Second Version.

- O YE His servants ! praise The Lord :
His Name be prais'd with one accord ;
 Be with one voice His lauds express'd.
From this time forth for evermore,
Bless'd be The Lord whom we adore !
 The Lord's eternal Name be bless'd !
- 2 From this to time's remotest end,
From East to where West's bounds extend,
 The Lord's eternal Name be praised !

The Lord is o'er all Nations high :
His glory is above the Sky,
Above the Heavens His greatness raised.

3 Who 's like unto The Lord our God,
That dwells so high ? yet low is bow'd,
From Heaven to see the things of Earth.
The humble He high-station'd makes :
The simple out of the dust He takes,
And poor out of the mire lifts forth :

4 And them with Princes doth He set,
E'en with His People's Princes great ;
Exalting those of low degree.
He makes the barren woman bear,
And makes her, gracious to her prayer,
A children's joyful mother be.

PSALM CXIII.

Third Version.

PRAISE The Lord, ye His servants all !
On His Name with praises call.
Blest His Name be, all before,
Henceforth and for evermore.

2 From the East to farthest West,
Prais'd His Name be, ever blest.
High The Lord o'er mortals is ;
O'er the Heavens the glory His.

3 Who The Lord our God comes nigh ?—
Who like Him, that dwells on high ?
Low Himself yet humbles He,
All in Earth as Heaven to see.

- 4 He the poor takes whence out-thrust,
 Lifts the needy from the dust;
 Them with Princes high to set,
 With His People's Princes great.
- 5 He the barren wife upwakes,
 And a joyful mother makes.
 All to Him your voices raise;
 Praise The Lord, Him ever praise!

PSALM CXIV.

First Version.

- WHEN came from Egypt Israel's band,
 And Jacob from the stranger's land :
 (Was Judah for His Sanctuary ;
 And Israel own'd His sovereign sway.)
- 2 The sea beheld, and fled, afraid ;
 Was Jordan driven back, dismay'd ;
 Like rams the lofty mountains skipp'd,
 And lesser hills like lambkins leap'd.
- 3 But, what commov'd thee then, O sea !—
 That thus thou fledd'st ? and, Jordan ! thee,
 That back wast driven ? and, like to rams,
 Ye, mountains ! skipp'd ? and, hills ! like lambs ? . . .
- 4 Yea tremble, at His presence, Earth !—
 THE LORD, e'en Jacob's GOD, shown forth :
 Who the hard rock made flow full urn'd,
 The flint into a fountain turn'd.

PSALM CXIV.

Second Version.

- WHEN Israel forth from Egypt went ;
 And, from a strange-speech'd People bent,
 Did Jacob's House withdraw :
 (Was Judah in that day
 His chosen Seat and Sanctuary,
 And Israel own'd His law.)

- 2 The Sea beheld, and frightened fled.
Was Jordan backward driven, in dread,
Impanick'd at the sight.
Like rams the Mountains skipp'd ;
And lesser Hills like lambkins leap'd,
Amaz'd, and in affright.
- 3 What then commov'd thee, O thou Sea !
That thus thou fledd'st ? and, Jordan, thee !
That backward driven ? What you,
Ye Mountains ! that like rams
Ye skipp'd ? and, lesser Hills ! like lambs
Ye leap'd, impanick'd too ?
- 4 Yea tremble, Earth ! to HIM down-bowed,
THE LORD—e'en Jacob's GOD avowed :
The arid rock Who bade
A teeming tide supply,
HE Who the flinty stone and dry
A welling waters made.

PSALM CXV.

- NOT for our sakes, O Lord ! not us,
But give for Thy Name's sake to know :
Thy glory and greatness showing, thus
Thy truth and loving-kindness show.
- 2 No longer shall the Heathen say—
'Where's now their God?' For they shall see
Our God is in the Heavens, to sway ;
And, whatso pleaseth Him, doth He.
- 3 Their idols silver are and gold,
The work but of men's hands, and wrought ;
Eyes have they, but they nought behold ;
And mouths they have, but speak they nought ;

- 4 They nostrils have, but cannot smell ;
Ears—but not hear, tongues—but not talk ;
Hands, but not feeling have as well ;
They feet have, but they do not walk.
- 5 So are they, but of lifeless frame,
Nor them have any sense within :
And they, that make them, are the same ;
And so are all that trust therein.
- 6 But, Israel's House ! trust in 'The Lord :
Ye House of Aaron ! all ye His !
Trust ye in Him : For He, implor'd,
Your helper and defender is.
- 7 All ye, that fear 'The Lord ! Him trust :
He your defence and help will be ;
He is the safeguard of the just,
Their helper and defender He.
- 8 He of us still, in thought to bear,
Hath mindful been, and will ne'er less :
He Israel's house will bless, as e'er ;
The house of Aaron will He bless.
- 9 Them will He bless, both great and small,
That fear Him ; and will swell their store :
The Lord too will increase you all,
You and your children, more and more.
- 10 Ye bless'd are of Him henceforth,
The Lord who made both Earth and Heaven.
The Heavens are all 'The Lord's : but Earth
He to the sons of men has given.
- 11 The dead, O Lord ! in death, to Thee
Cannot their praiseful voices raise :
But that for evermore will we.
O praise 'The Lord ! Him ever praise !
-

PSALM CXVI.

- WELL-pleas'd am I, that He hath heard
My supplication's voice ;
The Lord hath heark'd my prayer preferr'd :
Therefor will I rejoice.
- 2 He to me hath inclin'd His ear,
And answer'd me withal :
So all my days, assur'd He 'll hear,
On Him will I still call.
- 3 The snares of death did me enfold,
Encompassing around ;
The pains of hell gat on me hold ;
I trouble and sorrow found.
- 4 Then did I call upon The Lord,
Upon His Name I called :
' O Lord ! I Thee beseech, implor'd :
' Release me whence enthralled.'
- 5 The Lord is gracious : yea our God
Is merciful in need ;
He helps the helpless : when down-bow'd,
He uplifted me and freed.
- 6 Then, O my soul ! unto thy rest
Return thee now again :
For He hath rais'd thee whence depress'd,
And loos'd thee from thy chain.
- 7 Yea, Lord ! delivering in my fears,
Thou 'st freed my hands from thrall—
My soul from death—mine eyes from tears—
And feet from lest to fall.
- 8 He hath upheld me with His hand,
Nor let me stumble more :
So still I, in the living's land,
Will walk The Lord before.

- 9 As I believ'd—so will I speak,
And my firm faith declare :
But in my trouble I said, o'erquick,—
' All men mere liars are.'
- 10 What shall I render unto God,
How pay 'The Lord His own,—
For all His benefits bestow'd
And mercies to me shown?
- 11 *Salvation's cup will I receive,
And on His Name still call;
My offerings to The Lord I'll give,
Before His People all.*
- 12 The Lord them ever keeps therewith,
And with His care enfolds :
Dear in His sight is His saints' death,
And precious them He holds.
- 13 Lo, I'm Thy servant, Lord! indeed,
Thine handmaid's son, all Thine :
For Thou 'st deliver'd me and freed,
Nor more let bonds confine.
- 14 Thanksgiving's sacrifice, as due,
To Thee I'll offer still;
Still call upon Thy Name, Thee sue,
And e'er attend Thy will.
- 15 Before His People all, I now
To Him my vows will pay :
Before The Lord will I down bow,
To serve Him and obey.
- 16 He in His House shall by me be
And in His Courts ador'd,
In midst, Jerusalem! of thee.
O praise ye—praise The Lord!
-

PSALM CXVII.

First Version.

- O PRAISE The Lord, ye Nations all !
Ye Peoples all ! Him praise ;
To Him, with laud and thanks withal,
Your praiseful voices raise.
- 2 For, to us, gracious, He assures
His mercies' boundless store :
His truth for evermore endures.
O praise Him evermore !

PSALM CXVII.

Second Version.

- ALL ye Nations ! praise The Lord ;
Come with hymnings Him before ;
Still with loudest voice outpour'd,
Praise Him, now and evermore.
- 2 Great His loving-kindness is ;
Great to us, and ever sure :
Great the truth and goodness His ;
So for ever to endure.
- 3 All conjoin the pious song :
High to Him your voices raise.
Still the laudful strain prolong :
Praise The Lord, Him ever praise !

PSALM CXVIII.

- O GIVE ye thanks unto The Lord ;
In mind His bounties bear.
For He is good : To all outpour'd,
His mercy endures for e'er.

- 2 Let Israel now confess and say—
His mercy endures for e'er ;
Let Aaron's House say in like way—
His mercy endures for e'er.
- 3 Let all, that fear The Lord, confess
His mercy endures for e'er ;
Let all proclaim that, never less,
His mercy endures for e'er.
-
- 4 In my distress, to set me free,
Upon The Lord I call'd :
And straight He heard ; and, answering me,
Releas'd me whence enthrall'd.
- 5 *The Lord is with me, ever near,
When I address me to :
He is on my side : I will not fear
What man can to me do.*
- 6 The Lord still takes my part, to aid,
When I His help require :
So on my enemies, thus upstay'd,
Shall I see my desire.
- 7 'T is better in The Lord than man
To let one's trust abide ;
To trust in Him is better than
In Princes to confide.
- 8 The Nations compass'd me about ;
Against me came they forth :
But them, in The Lord's Name, cast out,
Have I destroyed from Earth.
- 9 They e'en as bees about me came.
But, like burnt thorns they are :
For, them, e'en in The Lord's dread Name,
Have I destroyed e'erwhere.

- 10 They sore did at me thrust, to slay.
But me He help'd in this :
The Lord my strength is and my stay ;
He my salvation is.
- 11 Where dwell the righteous in the land —
There peace its bidding has,
And health and joy. The Lord's right hand
Brings mighty things to pass.
- 12 The right hand of The Lord does stand
Exalted high, and has
Pre-eminence : The Lord's right hand
Brings mighty things to pass.
- 13 I shall not die ; but live : So still
I 'll praise The Lord therefor :
He sore hath chasten'd me with ill ;
But not to death given o'er.
- 14 Ope me the gates of righteousness :
That I may enter there,
And to The Lord my thanks express,
And loud His praise declare.
- 15 This The Lord's gate is : Here, to be,
The righteous shall go in.
Lord ! Thee I 'll thank : For, answering me,
Thou 'st my salvation been.
- 16 The stone, the builders did reject —
Refusing it for this, —
Now, thereto chosen and elect,
The corner's headstone is.
- 17 This is His doing : He this bade :
'T is marvellous in our sight.
This is the day The Lord hath made :
Therein will we delight.

- 18 Now help us, Lord! to Thee we pray;
Thy succour now we crave:
Lord! send us now prosperity,
And from all evil save.
-
- 19 Blessèd be he, of Him confess'd,
That comes in The Lord's Name!
You, that of The Lord's House, we've bless'd;
From Him ye blessèd eame.
- 20 God is The Lord who hath shown us light.
With cords around entwin'd,
To the altar's horns, in wreaths bedight,
The sacrifice now bind.
-
- 21 Thou art my God; still to me nigh:
And Thee so will I praise.
Thou art my God: To Thee on high
My praiseful voice I'll raise.
- 22 O give ye thanks unto The Lord;
In mind His bounties bear.
For He is good: To all outpour'd,
His mercy endures for e'er.

PSALM CXIX.

PART I. ALEPH.

- B**LESSÈD they are, yea blessèd they!—
Who thencefrom ne'er withdraw;
The undefilèd in the way,
Who walk in The Lord's law.
- 2 Blessèd are they; who, doing His will,
Him seek with their whole heart;
Who keep His testimonies still,
Nor thencefrom e'er depart!

- 3 So no iniquity they do,
But in His paths e'er dwell.
Lord ! Thou 'st commanded us thereto,
To keep Thy precepts well.
- 4 O let my ways in all be framed,
Thy statutes to observe :
So shall I be in nought ashamed,
While from Thy law ne'er swerve.
- 5 In uprightness of heart withal
Thee will I praise and bless,
When I Thy righteous judgements all
Have learn'd in perfectness.
- 6 So still Thy ordinances I 'll hold,
And them my study make.
Lord ! keep me still within Thy fold,
Nor ever me forsake.

PART II. BETH.

- H**OW shall, O Lord ! the young succeed
To make pure ways their own ?
By duly to them taking heed,
As in Thy word is shown.
- 2 With my whole heart I Thee have sought :
O lead me in Thy way ;
From Thy commandments let me nought
E'er wandering go nor stray.
- 3 Thy words within my heart I've stor'd,
So not 'gainst Thee to sin :
Thy statutes teach me, bless'd Lord !
Still studying Thee therein.
- 4 Thy judgements all have I, loud-voiced,
Still publish'd all before ;
I've in Thy ordinances rejoiced,
As in great riches' store.

- 5 Thy dictates still I'll keep in sight,
And heed my ways where set ;
I 'll in Thy precepts still delight,
Nor e'er Thy word forget.

PART III. GIMEL.

- DO well unto Thy servant, Lord !
And gracious to him be :
That I may live and keep Thy word,
In all obeying Thee.
- 2 Ope Thou mine eyes, to understand
Thy law's most wondrous things :
I'm here a stranger in the land :
Show me Thy governings.
- 3 E'en for its love, while guilt beneath,
To Thy just judgements all,—
My soul, sin bound, consumes therewith,
Essaying to break its thrall.
- 4 Thou dost rebuke the proud of heart :
And curs'd are all they—
From Thy commandments who depart
And from Thy precepts stray.
- 5 Keep from me men's contemptuousness,
And turn reproach and shame :
For I have kept Thy ordinances,
In all avoiding blame.
- 6 *Tho Princes even, to condemn,
Against me sit and talk ;
Thy servant still, close studying them,
Shall in Thy statutes walk.*
- 7 So I, my life thereby to square,
Them keep before my sight :
For still Thy testimonies are
My counsellors and delight.
-

PART IV. DALETH.

- M**Y soul, beneath its sin down-bow'd,
Unto the dust doth cleave.
According to Thy word avow'd,
Lord! raise me and relieve.
- 2 My ways have I declar'd and shown :
Thou heard'st me them confess.
Thy statutes teach me, making known ;
That I no more transgress.
- 3 Make me their way to understand,
And in Thy precepts walk :
So, of the marvels of Thy hand,
And wondrous works, I'll talk.
- 4 For very heaviness, down-weigh'd,
My heart consumes, in fear :
According to Thy word, now aid—
Now comfort me and cheer.
- 5 Me from the sinful path withdraw,
And way of lying take ;
Still cause Thou me to love Thy law,
And much thereof to make.
- 6 I've chosen Thy truth's way, and feared
Thy judgements, shunning blame ;
I've to Thy ordinances adhered :
Let not me suffer shame.
- 7 Lord! strengthen Thou my heart, and free
From sinfulness's sway :
So will I e'er, upstay'd by Thee,
Run Thy commandments' way.

PART V. HE.

- TEACH** me, O Lord! Thy statutes' way,
That I may comprehend :
So shall I walk therein, nor stray,
But keep it to the end.

- 2 O to me understanding give !
So shall I keep Thy law ;
With my whole heart thereto still cleave,
Nor thence aside withdraw.
- 3 Make me to go, as they require,
In 'Thy commandments' path :
For that therein is my desire,
And there it pleasure hath.
- 4 My heart from sinfulness still hold,
And to 'Thy law incline :
Ne'er let me vanity behold ;
But to Thy way confine.
- 5 Be by Thy word Thy servant led,
Thy fear still studying there :
Turn from me the reproach I dread ;
For just 'Thy judgements are.
- 6 Behold, in 'Thy commandments all,
I my delight still make.
Lord ! in Thy goodness, lest to fall,
Me in Thy keeping take.

PART VI. VAU.

- NOW let Thy loving mercy great
Come unto me, O Lord !
E'en Thy salvation, that I wait ;
According to Thy word.
- 2 So shall I answer make in this
To them who 'gainst me cry :
For in Thy word my trust still is ;
On Thee do I rely.
- 3 Ne'er from my mouth, thereto still oped,
Take Thy truth's word away :
For in Thy judgements have I hoped,
And made thereon my stay.

- 4 So will I ever, shunning ill,
Thy statutes keep, as due :
And I at large shall walk ; for still
Thy precepts I pursue.
- 5 *Before e'en Kings, aloud proclaimed,
Thy law will I declare :
Thereof I will not be ashamed,
But speak it every where.*
- 6 And my delight shall evermore
In Thy commandments be ;
Which I have lov'd ; as e'er before,
In all obeying Thee.
- 7 Thereto, at early hour as late,
Will I lift up my hands ;
And on Thy law still meditate,
To walk in its commands.

PART VII. ZAMN.

- O THINK upon Thy servant, Lord !
Still to Thy promise just :
Concerning Thy assurance-word,
Wherein Thou bad'st me trust.
- 2 For in my straits, still kept in view,
The same my comfort is ;
Thy word hath quicken'd me anew,
To life restor'd thro this.
- 3 My foes, the ungodly ones, combined,
Spurn'd at me, in their pride :
Yet from Thy law I nought declined,
Nor thencefrom turn'd aside.
- 4 I Thy eternal judgements sure
Have still, whate'er me grieved,
Remember'd ; and, thereon secure,
Thence comfort I received.

- 5 I shudder, when to think of they
Who follow paths unclean :
Thy statutes still, thro my life's way,
My praiseful songs have been.
- 6 At night I on Thy law have thought,
And call'd to mind Thy Name :
Of this possess'd, because still sought
Thereby my walk to frame.

PART VIII. CHETH.

- TO Thee still nearer let me draw :
Thou, Lord ! my portion art.
I 've said that I would keep Thy law,
Nor thencefrom e'er depart.
- 2 With my whole heart, entreating Thee,
Thy favour I 've implor'd.
O merciful then to me be,
According to Thy word.
- 3 I thought upon my ways astrayed,
And turn'd me Thee to serve ;
I hasten'd, nor the time delayed,
Thy statutes to observe.
- 4 The ungodly's bands against me plot,
With mischief still designed :
But Thee I nothing have forgot',
Nor from Thy law declined.
- 5 At midnight will I rise, to bless
And give Thee thanks withal :
Because of all Thy righteousness
And Thy just judgements all.
- 6 With them I'm in companionship,—
All, Thee who fear aright ;
All they, who Thy commandments keep
And therein take delight.

- 7 Dread Lord ! Thy mercy fills all Earth ;
E'erwhere is its display :
Thy statutes teach me ; from henceforth
To walk the perfect way.

PART IX. TETH.

- NOW hath again Thy servant, Lord !
Thy bounteous mercies felt ;
With Him, according to Thy word,
Thou graciously hast dealt.
- 2 O give me understanding just,
And teach me knowledge true :
For I in Thy commandments trust,
And them will I pursue.
- 3 Before my trouble I went astray :
But now I keep from sin.
O Lord ! Thou'rt good : teach me Thy way,
That I may walk therein.
- 4 The ungodly ones, with plottings deep,
Have falsehood 'gainst me framed :
But I Thy ordinances will keep
With my whole heart, unblamed.
- 5 Their heart is as gross fat unclean.
But I to Thee will turn :
'T is good for me to have troubled been,
Thy statutes so to learn.
- 6 Thy law to me far better is,
More dear and precious more,
Than thousands—yea whatever this—
Of gold or silver store.
-

PART X. JOD.

- THY hands have fashion'd me and wrought :
O give me to discern ;
O give me knowledge : that, thence taught,
Thy statutes I may learn.
- 2 Those, Thee who fear, when me they see,
Will be rejoic'd and glad ;
Because I, on Thy word, as Thee,
My trust have ever had.
- 3 I know, O Lord ! Thy sentences
Are all in justice weigh'd ;
That Thou, of very faithfulness,
This trouble hast on me laid.
- 4 O let Thy loving-kindness now
With comfort me relieve ;
According to Thy word, which Thou
Didst to Thy servant give.
- 5 Let now Thy mercies, in my ill,
Come to me, leading right.
So I therethro shall live : for still
Thy law is my delight.
- 6 Confound the proud : For, causeless, they
Have my destruction sought.
But Thy commandments, to obey,
Shall still be all my thought.
- 7 Let those, Thee fearing, and who have
Thy testimonies known,
Be to me turn'd. To all who crave,
Be still Thy mercy shown.
- 8 O let my heart, thereto still aimed,
Be in Thy statutes sound :
So shall I not be made ashamed,
But ever blameless found.
-

PART XI. CAPH.

MY soul for Thy salvation pines,
Thy saving grace implor'd :
But still my hope in nought declines,
Relying on Thy word.

2 Mine eyes with looking fail ; while wait
Thy promis'd word to see ;
While still I say—' Now in my strait,
' When wilt Thou comfort me !'

3 For, as a wine-skin am I grown,
That in the smoke is set :
Yet I Thy statutes keep, as known,
Nor them in aught forget.

4 How many are then Thy servant's days,
This mournfulness to bear ?
When wilt Thou smite my enemies,
That persecute me e'er ?

5 They pits have for me digg'd ; they avow
To act against Thy law ;
They arraign me falsely. Help me, Thou !
And from their hands withdraw.

6 They 'd nigh destroy'd me, while they took
Each means to work my fall.
But I Thy precepts not forsook,
As Thy commandments all.

7 O in Thy loving-kindness, Lord !
Revive me and restore.
So I Thy testimonies' word
Shall keep for evermore.

PART XII. LAMED.

- A**S Heaven, O Lord ! to ne'er forego,
Thy word stands ever fast ;
And, to all generations, so,
Thy faithfulness doth last.
- 2 By Thee establish'd and upstay'd,
Thy hand thereo'er presides :
Thou hast the Earth's foundations laid ;
And it unmov'd abides :
- 3 According to Thy ordinances,
E'en now continue they.
For, all Thy sovereignty confess ;
All creatures Thee obey.
- 4 Unless that in Thy law alone
Had been my joy therewith,
When laid 'neath my affliction prone,
I should have sunk beneath.
- 5 I ne'er Thy precepts will forget,
In all obeying Thee ;
For, with them still before me set,
Hast Thou requicken'd me.
- 6 I am Thine : O save me, low down brought ;
Revive me and restore :
For I 've Thy testimonies sought,
To do Thy will e'ermore.
- 7 In wait the ungodly for me laid,
Designing to destroy :
But in Thy statutes, e'er obey'd,
Me still do I employ.
- 8 I 've seen that here, alike in this,
All ends or knows impair :
But Thy commandment perfect is,
And stands broad-based for e'er.
-

PART XIII. MEM.

- L**ORD! how I love Thy law : yea still
I meditate on this ;
All the day long, to do Thy will,
Therein my study is.
- 2 Thro Thy commandments, teaching me,
Thou makest me more wise
Than my enemies : for, whereso be,
They 're with me, to advise.
- 3 More understanding I possess
Than do my teachers all :
For still Thy laws and ordinances
I to my mind recall.
- 4 More knowledge have I than the old,
And wisdom have I more :
Because I to Thy precepts hold,
And keep them me before.
- 5 From every vicious path, O Lord !
With care have I abstain'd ;
That blameless I might keep Thy word,
In all as there ordain'd.
- 6 I from Thy judgements have not turn'd,
Nor thencefrom shrunk in aught :
For I 've thro Thy instruction learn'd ;
Therein Thou hast me taught.
- 7 What sweets Thy words to me convey !
Yea soft they are and sooth,
And sweeter in their savour they
Than honey to my mouth.
- 8 Thy statutes thro, as they dictate,
I understanding gain :
Therefor all evil ways I hate,
And from them still refrain.
-

PART XIV. NUN.

- THY word, O Lord ! illuming this,
Where'er its way it hath,—
Unto my feet a lantern is,
And light unto my path.
- 2 I this have sworn, and stedfastly
I purpos'd am therein,—
Thy righteous judgements to obey,
And keep aloof from sin.
- 3 I 'm deeply troubled. Thee, O Lord !
For succour I implore ;
According to Thy promise-word,
Revive me and restore.
- 4 The free-will offerings of my mouth,
I pray Thee, Lord ! accept :
Teach me Thy precepts and Thy truth—
How should Thy law be kept.
- 5 My life, for violence thence to draw,
Is ever in my hand :
Yet do I not forget Thy law,
To act as its command.
- 6 Their snares the ungodly for me laid :
Yet I Thy will observed ;
From Thy commandments, still obey'd,
I nothing swayed nor swerved.
- 7 Thy precepts have I claim'd to be
My heritage's share :
Because, therein delighting me,
My chiefest joy they are.
- 8 My heart I evermore do give
Thy statutes to fulfil :
Yea ev'n unto the end, while live,
I 'll seek to do Thy will.
-

PART XV. SAMECH.

- I** HATE the proud and wayward-will'd ;
But love Thy law, O Lord !
Thou art my covert and my shield ;
My trust is in Thy word.
- 2 With you I have no fellowship :
Ye evil-doers, away !
My God's commandments will I keep,
And still His laws obey.
- 3 As promis'd me, uphold me, Thou !
That safely I may live :
Nor make me disappointed now,
Nor of my hope deceive.
- 4 Hold Thou me up : So, shunning ill,
I safe shall be, nor fall :
Yea also my delight shall still
Be in Thy statutes all.
- 5 Thou 'st trodden down all them, that quit
And from Thy precepts swerve,
That practise falsehood and deceit,
Nor truthfulness observe.
- 6 Like dross them casting out, Thou dost
Earth's wicked ones remove :
So I, as put therein my trust,
Thy testimonies love.
- 7 My flesh, dread Lord ! for awe of Thee,
Doth tremble, sore afraid :
I fear Thy judgements, threatening me ;
At Thy just wrath dismay'd !
-

PART XVI. AIN.

- I DEAL, Lord ! only with the thing
That lawful is and right :
Ne'er give me up, abandoning,
To my oppressors' might.
- 2 Make Thou Thy servant, following good,
Therein delight to take :
That so my foes, the prideful brood,
Ne'er find me this forsake.
- 3 Mine eyes are wasted and outpour'd ;
With looking for Thy aid,
And for Thy righteousness's word—
Thy truth, whereon I 'm stay'd.
- 4 According to Thy mercy kind,
Still keep me from all ill :
Teach me Thy precepts ; there to find,
And how obey Thy will.
- 5 I am Thy servant : So me teach,
And understanding give ;
That I Thy testimonies each
May know, thereby to live.
- 6 'T is time, O Lord ! or ere destroy'd,
Thereto Thy hand to lay :
For they Thy statutes have made void,
Nor will Thy law obey.
- 7 But Thy commandments do I love
Above or gems or gold,
Yea even finest gold above ;
And them more precious hold.
- 8 I hold to all Thy ordinances,
My rule them taking for :
But all false ways and practices
I utterly abhor.
-

PART XVII. PE.

- THY testimonies, Lord ! are great ;
And wonderful they are :
Therefor my soul I with them freight,
And keep up-treasur'd there.
- 2 When goeth forth Thy word, sun-bright,
Instructing them to live,—
It understanding doth, and light,
Unto the simple give.
- 3 I oped my mouth, as one dry-tongued,
And panted thirstingly ;
Because for Thy commandments longed,
To learn them and obey.
- 4 O look Thou on me : and, in blame,
With mercy to me lean ;
As, unto them that love Thy Name,
Thy wont has ever been.
- 5 My steps still order in Thy word,
Thereby from sin to save :
So shall no wickedness abhorr'd
Dominion o'er me have.
- 6 From men's oppressions rescue me
And wrongful dealings all :
While I thereto obedient be,
Nor from Thy dictates fall.
- 7 Lord ! on Thy servant make to shine
Thy countenance's light ;
Thy statutes teach me, and incline
To follow that which right.
- 8 Mine eyes with gushing water flow ;
Yea them in tears they steep ;
Because that men not seek to know,
Nor will Thy precepts keep.
-

PART XVIII. TZADDI.

THOU righteous art, O God of might !
And true Thy judgements are :
The statutes Thou 'st ordain'd are right,
And do Thy truth declare.

2 My zeal hath even worn me out,
Consuming me away :
Because mine enemies set at nought —
Nor do Thy laws obey.

3 Thy word to the uttermost is proved,
'T is tried and tested pure :
Therefor Thy servant hath it loved,
And rests thereon secure.

4 I am small ; nor store is by me set ;
Yea I 'm despis'd and spurn'd :
Yet I Thy precepts not forget,
Nor from Thy law have turn'd.

5 Now trouble and heaviness within
Have on me taken hold :
Yet ever, Thy commandments in,
Is my delight, of old.

6 As is its righteousness, Thy word
For ever is. O give —
Yea give me understanding, Lord !
So I therethro shall live.

PART XIX. KOPH.

WITH my whole heart to Thee I call :
Lord ! hear, and answer me.
So will I to Thy statutes all
In all obedient be.

- 2 To Thee I call : O hear my prayer ;
Thy succour do I crave :
So will I keep Thy precepts e'er :
O help me now and save.
- 3 To Thee at early morn I cry,
Still on Thy word intent ;
Me in Thy law to occupy,
Mine eyes each watch prevent.
- 4 As is Thy loving-kindness great,
Now hear me, Thee I pray ;
As is Thy mercy, in my strait,
Now aid me and upstay.
- 5 Still nearer they to mischief draw,
Who seek on every side ;
While, from Thy ordinances and law,
Far off they are and wide.
- 6 But, Thee for help, Lord ! do I sue :
Thou 'rt still at hand, to aid :
For Thy commandments all are true,
And so to be obey'd.
- 7 As for Thy testimonies all,—
I long have known, of yore,
That Thou hast grounded them, past fall,
To stand for evermore.

PART XX. RESH.

- CONSIDER mine affliction great,
And thence deliver me :
For I do not Thy law forget :
O save and set me free.
- 2 Do Thou avenge my cause, O Lord !
And save Thou me alive ;
According to Thy promise-word,
Restore me and revive.

- 3 The ungodly's meed shalt Thou award :
From them is health far off :
For they Thy statutes nought regard,
Nor mindful are thereof.
- 4 Lord ! great Thy tender mercies are :
Thy wonted aid I crave ;
As e'er Thy righteous judgements were,
Now succour me and save.
- 5 My enemies, who me oppress,
Are many, and fierce are they :
Yet from Thy laws and ordinances
I nothing swerve nor sway.
- 6 When I the wicked see and haught,
It grieves me to behold ;
Because Thy statutes heed they nought,
Nor are thereby controul'd.
- 7 Thy precepts still, in nought remiss,
I set mine eyes before :
Lord ! as Thy loving-kindness is,
Revive me and restore.
- 8 From ever, as for aye withal,
Thy word is true and sure ;
And so Thy righteous judgements all
Shall evermore endure.

PART XXI. SCHIN.

- P**RINCES, without a cause, O Lord !
Have persecuted me.
Ne'erless, in awe but of Thy word,
My heart doth stand, fear-free.
- 2 As one that makes a treasure his,
I in Thy word rejoice.
I lies abhor : But, loving this,
Thy law is all my choice.

- 3 Seven times a day, still kept in mind,
On Thee with praise I call :
Because of Thy great mercies kind,
And righteous judgements all.
- 4 Great peace have they, that love Thy law
And pleasure therein take :
Thencefrom shall nothing them withdraw,
Nor them shall stumble make.
- 5 For Thy salvation, Lord ! I 've sought,
And Thy commandments done :
I 've lov'd them well ; nor e'er in aught
Have from Thy statutes gone.
- 6 I 've kept Thy precepts as proclaimed,
And walk'd therein with care ;
And ever in Thy sight, unblamed,
My ways before Thee are.

PART XXII. TAU.

- N**OW let my cry, my path to know,
Before Thee come, O Lord !
And give me understanding so,
According to Thy word.
- 2 O let my supplication now
Before Thee come and be :
According to Thy word, do Thou
Release and set me free.
- 3 My lips, with Thy just praises fraught,
Them loudly shall proclaim ;
When Thou Thy statutes have me taught,
Instructing in their aim.
- 4 My tongue, likewise, with praiseful mood,
Shall loud Thy word declare :
For Thy commandments all are good,
And righteousness they are.

- 5 Let Thy hand help me : For I 've made
Thy ordinances my choice ;
I 've still for Thy salvation pray'd ;
Thy law doth me rejoice.
- 6 My soul shall thro Thy precepts live ;
And Thee it e'er shall praise :
Thy judgements to me help shall give,
And when down-fall'n up-raise.
- 7 Like a lost sheep I 've gone astray :
O seek Thy servant, Lord !
For, Thy commandments, to obey,
I 've in my mind upstor'd.

PSALM CXX.

First Version.

- UNTO The Lord I cried
In my distress :
And to me He replied
With graciousness.
- 2 From lying lips, O Lord !
Deliver me ;
From a false tongue abhorr'd,
O set me free.
- 3 O thou false tongue ! what need
Shouldst thou not win ?
E'en coals of burning gleed,
And arrows keen.
- 4 Woe is me ! that must, constrained,
In Meshech bide ;
'Mong Kedar's tents, detained,
Must fain reside.

5 My soul hath dwelt too long
Where strifes ne'er cease ;
'Mong violent men, of wrong,
And foes to peace.

6 I after peace still seek,
Eschewing jar :
But, when thereof I speak
They shout for war.

PSALM CXX.

Second Version.

WHEN I in trouble was, enthrall'd,
For aid upon The Lord I call'd :
And He did hear me and relieve.
O Lord ! thencefrom my soul set free ;
From a false tongue deliver me,
And lying lips that still deceive.

2 What meed should not be thine to win ?
O thou false tongue ! E'en arrows keen,
And burning coals about thy way.
O woe is me ! that must, constrain'd,
In Meshech bide ; still here detain'd,
Compell'd 'mong Kedar's tents to stay.

3 My soul has long been fain to dwell
'Mong those who from them peace repel
And still for strife occasion take :
For peace I labour still and seek ;
But, when thereof I to them speak,
They them for battle ready make.

PSALM CXXI.

First Version.

UNTO The Lord on high
Will I lift up my eyes :
Thence comes my help, there ever nigh ;
Thence succour He supplies.

2 He still doth aid afford :
On Him am I still stay'd ;
My help comes even from The Lord,
Who Heaven and Earth hath made.

3 Thy stedfast foot will He
Not suffer to be moved ;
He will not sleep who keepeth thee :
His care thou 'st ever proved.

4 He loves His People well,
And watchful will them keep :
Lo He, who keepeth Israël,
Nor slumber will nor sleep.

5 The Lord thy keeper is ;
He by thee e'er will stand :
The Lord is thy defence ; He is this ;
E'ermore at thy right hand.

6 Nor shall the sun by day—
Nor moon by night—thee hurt :
He still will 'company thy way,
And thence all ill avert.

7 Wheree'er thy path on Earth,
Behind thee or before,
The Lord will guard from this time forth
And hence for evermore.

PSALM CXXI.

Second Version.

HEAVENWARDS will I lift my eyes;
Heavenwards, where my help all lies.
From The Lord comes all my aid :
He, the Heavens and Earth who made.

2 He thy foot unmov'd will keep ;
He, who keeps thee, will not sleep :
Israel's keeper, her upstayer,
Neither sleeps nor slumbers e'er.

3 Thee nor shall the sun by light,
Nor the moon thee hurt at night.
Thee The Lord will shading guard,
From thee every ill off-ward.

4 'Thee The Lord, wheree'er thy way,
Leading in, shall still upstay ;
Thee preserve, as e'er before,
E'en henceforth for evermore.

PSALM CXXII.

WITH joy I heard the call,
When to me did they say —
'To the Lord's House, together all,
'Now take we forth our way.'

2 JERUSALEM ! our feet
Within thy gates shall stand :
Thou 'rt as a City built compleat,
With well-compacted band.

3 For thither, to Israel so
As He prescrib'd the same,
The Tribes—e'en The Lord's Tribes—up go,
To magnify His Name.

- 4 For there establish'd are
The judgement-seats, based fast;
The seats of David's House are there,
Establish'd e'er to last.
- 5 Pray for JERUSALEM!—
For her and for her peace:
They, thee who love, return'd to them,
Shall prosper and increase.
- 6 Be peace within thy walls!
May prosperousness thee bless!
Within Thy domes and palace-halls
Be ever plenteousness!
- 7 For my companions' and
My brethren's sake in Thee,
My prayers shall pray thy peace to stand:
Still peace within thee be!
- 8 Yea for His House's sake—
The Lord our God's, as due,
I'll seek, in all, thy part to take,
And still thy good pursue.

PSALM CXXIII.

- O THOU, who in the Heavens dost dwell!
Thou, who the Skies inhabitest!
To Thee I look; Thee serving well,
I wait for Thy whate'er behest.
- 2 Lo, even as do servants stand,
To watch their master's hand intent;
And, as unto her mistress' hand
A maiden keeps her eyes still bent:
- 3 E'en so our eyes, that pity crave,
Upon The Lord our God do wait;
Till that He mercy on us have,
And save from our distressful strait.

- 4 Have mercy on us now, and spare ;
Now, Lord ! Thy pity to us show :
For utterly despis'd we are,
To ground down-trodden and brought low.
5 For, with the proud's contemptuousness
And powerful's scorn, our souls are fill'd.
O help us, Lord ! in our distress ;
And us from our oppressors shield.

PSALM CXXIV.

- H**AD not The Lord been with us then
(May Israël now say)—
Had not The Lord Himself, 'gainst men,
Been on our side, to stay :
2 When rose they 'gainst us in our path,
Our ruin to contrive :
They would have, in their furious wrath,
Up swallow'd us alive.
3 Yea then the waters had us drown'd,
The floods gone o'er our soul ;
The proud's deep waters, closing round,
Had o'er us swept their roll.
4 But, bless'd be The Lord ! For He
Hath freed us from their power ;
Nor for their teeth a prey to be,
Nor for them to devour.
5 As from the fowler's toils a bird,
Our soul has 'scaped the snare ;
'T is broken, where us did engird ;
And we deliver'd are.
6 Our trust is in The Lord our God ;
We on His Name are stay'd ;
The Universe's Lord avow'd,
Who Heaven and Earth hath made.
-

PSALM CXXV.

First Version.

THEY, in The Lord their trust who place,
 Shall as Mount Sion prove ;
 That stands for ever, fast of base,
 For nothing to remove.

2 As, round about Jerusalem,
 The mountains stand before,—
 So round His People, guarding them,
 God stands for evermore.

3 The wicked's rod shall not still lie
 Upon the righteous' land ;
 Lest to iniquity thereby
 They too put forth the hand.

4 Lord ! to the good of heart and true,
 Do Thou do ever well.
 But those, who ungodliness pursue,
 Thou from Thee shalt repel :

5 With them shall be forth-driven thus
 All such as turn from Thee
 To crooked ways. Lord ! bless Thou us :
 Still peace with Israel be.

PSALM CXXV.

*Second Version.**

THEY, Lord ! who trust in Thee,
 Upon Thy mercy cast,—
 Are e'en as Sion's Hill to see,
 That may nor mov'd nor shaken be,
 But stands for ever fast.

* This may be sung like the Second Version of Ps. C.

- 2 As, round Jerusalem,
The mountains stand before,—
E'en so The Lord, with circling hem,
Stands 'bout His People, guarding them,
From hence for evermore.
- 3 For, on the righteous' lot,
Shall not be let to lay
The wicked's rod ; lest, thereto wrought,
They too put forth their hands to naught,
And work iniquity.
- 4 Thou, Lord ! who goodness art ;
To them who rightly do,
Them who are good and true of heart,
Nor from the righteous way depart,—
Do Thou do well unto.
- 5 As for the iniquitous,
And such as turn aside
To crooked ways, them shalt Thou thus
Cast from Thee out. Lord ! bless Thou us :
Still peace with Israel bide.

PSALM CXXVI.

- WHEN, in her bonds, The Lord, from thrall,
His Sion did redeem,—
Amaz'd we were—astounded all,
And e'en as men that dream.
- 2 Then were our mouths with gladness fill'd,
And fill'd our tongues with joy ;
And praiseful singings, loudly peal'd,
Our voices did employ.
- 3 Then—freed—when from them we were gone,
They among the Heathen said,—
'The Lord great things hath for them done,
'Them mightfully hath stay'd.'

- 4 Yea hath The Lord, in His kind choice,
Great things done for us now :
Whereat we gladsome do rejoice,
While thankfully avow.
- 5 Our thrall is turn'd : as streams glad-hailed
The droughted glebe to steep,
So they, while sowed, who tearful wailed,
Ne'erless in joy shall reap.
- 6 He, who his seed in sad concern
Took forth ; yea now tho grieves ;
Ne'erless shall joyful home return,
And with him bring his sheaves.

PSALM CXXVII.

First Version.

- E**XCEPT The Lord the house up-build,
The builder's is an useless pain ;
Except The Lord the city shield,
The watchman watches but in vain.
- 2 In vain ye rise at earliest dawn,
And late take rest, and toiling keep ;
Care's bread while eat. He to his own—
To them He loves—gives all, with sleep.
- 3 Lo the womb's fruit, the children band,
Are The Lord's gift—His boon to share.
As arrows in a strong one's hand,
So children to their parents are.
- 4 Blest is the man, whose quiver's store
Is fill'd therewith ! To whatso end,
They shall not be asham'd before—
But with their enemies contend.
-

PSALM CXXVII.

*Second Version.**

EXCEPT The Lord the house up-build,—
 Their labour and their cost,
 That build it, is but lost.

Except The Lord the city shield—
 And in His care maintain,
 The watchman wakes in vain.

2 Ye vainly rise at earliest day;
 And take at late your rest,
 With ceaseless toil oppress'd;
 Care's bread while eat, thereto a prey:
 He to his own—His sheep—
 Gives all, e'en while they sleep.

3 Lo the womb's fruit, the children band,
 Are His free gift bestow'd,
 An heritage from God:
 As arrows in a giant's hand,
 As weapons cluster'd there,
 They to their parents are.

4 Blest is the man, whose quiver's store,
 As shafts within their sheath,
 Is fill'd to full therewith!
 They shall not be asham'd before;
 But, in whatever wont,
 Their enemies confront.

PSALM CXXVIII.

BLEST are all they, who fear The Lord,
 Still walking in His ways;
 Blest every one, who heeds His word
 And His command obeys.

* Metre of Ps. CXXI. OLD VERSION.

- 2 So thine hands' labour shalt thou eat ;
It with thee shall be well ;
Nought e'er shall shake thy steadfast seat ;
And happy shalt thou dwell.
- 3 Thy wife, e'en as the fruitful vine,
Shall be, of plenteous sprout ;
As olive-plants, the children thine
Thy table set about.
- 4 Behold, shall thus the man be blest,
Who fears The Lord and serves ;
Thus he, who does as His behest,
Nor from His statutes swerves.
- 5 The Lord shall so, His saints among,
Thee out of Sion bless ;
And thou shalt see all thy days long
His Salem's prosperousness :
- 6 Yea shalt thou, blest with length of days,
Thy children's children see.
The Lord still guard His People's ways :
Still peace on Israel be !

PSALM CXXIX.

- STILL many a time (may Israel say)
Against me have they fought,—
Yea many a time, from my youth's day ;
Yet have me not down brought.
- 2 The ploughers plough'd upon my back,
And made long furrows there :
But He the ungodly's cords did slack,
And freed me from the snare.
- 3 Let all, O Sion ! hating thee,
Meet with return the same ;
Let all thy foes confounded be,
Turn'd back, and put to shame.

- 4 Let them be even as the grass,
That on the house-top shows ;
That withers ere it ripen'd has,
Nor to matureness grows :
5 Whereof the mower nought fills his hand ;
Nor he, who binds the sheaves,
His bosom ; but, of no demand,
There unregarded leaves.
6 That they, who pass, them nothing heed ;
Nor do so much as say—
' In The Lord's Name we bid you speed :
' His blessing tend your way !'

PSALM CXXX.

First Version.

- OUT of woe's depths, O Lord !
To Thee I 've rais'd my cry :
Now hear my voice and plaint outpour'd ;
Now hear me, nor deny.
2 Should'st Thou mark all amiss,
Who might Thy judgement bide !
But, Lord ! with Thee there pardon is ;
Tho from Thee turn'd aside.
3 My soul looks for Him still ;
Yea still I wait The Lord ;
My soul Him waits, bow'd to His will ;
My trust is in His word.
4 As those who watch the day,
I seek The Lord, thro night ;
My soul seeks for Him, more than they
Who watch the morning light.
5 Trust in The Lord, and wait :
Here Israel's hope has ground ;
For that with Him is mercy great
And full redemption found.

- 6 The Lord the sinner frees ;
He will deliver him :
And, from all their iniquities,
He Israel will redeem.

PSALM CXXX.

Second Version.

- FROM woe's extremest depths, O Lord !
To Thee I've cried : Thine ear now lend ;
Now hear my plaint, to Thee outpour'd ;
My supplication's voice attend.
- 2 If Thou should'st mark whate'er amiss,
Who might before Thee stand unseared !
But, Lord ! with Thee forgiveness is ;
That so Thou may'st be loved, as feared.
- 3 My trust upon The Lord I lay ;
My hope is in His word, thro' strait ;
My soul looks for Him, more than they
Who thro' night's watch the morning wait.
- 4 Let Israel hope in Him, who frees ;
For stintless mercy is with Him :
And, from all her iniquities,
Her He, with pardon, will redeem.

PSALM CXXXI.

- LORD ! nothing haughty is my heart,
Nor lofty looks I wear ;
Nor in great matters I take part,
Too high for me to bear.
- 2 Subduing all affections wild,
Them from me I outshut ;
As from its mother wean'd a child,
My will is from me put.

- 3 Still trust in Him, as e'er before ;
Trust, Israel, in His word :
Henceforward, and for evermore,
Confide she in The Lord !

PSALM CXXXII.

- FOR David, when in trouble bow'd,
Dread Lord ! remember how,
To Thee—to Jacob's mighty God,
He swore, and vow'd a vow.—
- 2 ' E'en from my house will I forbear,
' Nor to my couch will go ;
' Nor shall mine eyes know sleep whate'er,
' Nor eye-lids slumber know :
- 3 ' Till, for The Temple of The Lord,
' I find a place and seat ;
' For Jacob's mighty God ador'd,
' An habitation meet.'
- 4 Lo, thereupon as we conferr'd,
And Thy Ark's search pursued,—
At Ephratah thereof we heard,
And found it in the wood.
- 5 Into His Tabernacle now
To worship go we all ;
In reverence down before Him bow,
And at His footstool fall.
-
- 6 Arise, O Lord ! with strength bedight,
Into Thy resting place ;
Thou, and the Ark of Thy dread might—
Where veil'd Thy glorious face.
- 7 With righteousness and pureness clad
Thy Priests let ever be ;
And joyful let Thy Saints and glad
Loud shout their songs to Thee.

8 Now, for Thy servant David's sake,
 Reject Thou not his prayer ;
 Nor Thine Anointed one forsake,
 Nor from him turn Thee e'er.

9 The Lord to David swore: nor this
 To swerve from nor forget:—
 “ The fruit, that of thy body is,
 “ I on thy seat will set.

10 “ And if they keep my covenant, done,
 “ As I shall teach them it,—
 “ Their children too upon thy throne
 “ For evermore shall sit.”

11 The Lord hath chosen Sion, for
 His habitation place ;
 Her hath desir'd all others o'er,
 And favour'd with His grace.—

12 “ This shall my rest for ever be ;
 “ Here I my seat will make ;
 “ Henceforth here will I dwell: (said He)
 “ For here I pleasure take.

13 “ Her store I abundantly will bless,
 “ And with increase supply ;
 “ And I, with bread and plenteousness,
 “ Her poor will satisfy :

14 “ Her Priests I 'll with salvation gird,
 “ Around encompassing :
 “ And praiseful shall, exultant heard,
 “ Her Saints rejoice and sing.

15 “ I David's horn will make to grow
 “ And blossom, fast maintained :
 “ For mine Anointed, there also
 “ A lamp have I ordained.

- 16 " His enemies will I clothe with shame,
 " And give them grief to wear.
 " But on himself, and seed the same,
 " His crown shall flourish e'er."

PSALM CXXXIII.

- BEHOLD how pleasant 't is and good,
 For brethren, banded well,
 Together, as a brotherhood,
 In unity to dwell!
- 2 'T is like the precious ointment's flow,
 Pour'd Aaron's head to crown;
 That to his beard, effusing low,
 And garment's neck, ran down.
- 3 'T is like the dew on Hermon's Hill,
 And Sion's moistening store.
 For there The Lord sends blessings still,
 E'en life for evermore.

PSALM CXXXIV.

First Version.

- NOW praise The Lord, with one consent,
 Ye who His servants are!
 Ye who by night God's House frequent,
 His Courts attending there.
- 2 To Him, the Sanctuary within,
 Your voices loudly raise;
 To Him lift up your hands therein,
 And bless The Lord and praise.
- 3 The Lord, who made the Heavens and Earth,
 Thro whom all creatures live,—
 From out of His own Sion forth,
 His blessing to you give.
-

PSALM CXXXIV.

Second Version.

- O** BLESS The Lord, ye His servants all!
All ye, that on The Lord attend;
All ye, that serve and on Him call,
That in His House to Him down bend.
- 2 His loudest praises pour ye forth;
Him praise ye, all that Him confess!
The Lord, who made the Heavens and Earth,
Us out of His own Sion bless.

PSALM CXXXV.

- P**RAISE ye The Lord, His servants all!
His Name together praise;
Ye, in His House and Courts withal!
Thereto your voices raise.
- 2 Praise ye The Lord: For He is good:
His loudest praises frame;
In that 'tis fitting so we should,
Sing praises to His Name.
- 3 For that The Lord, His own to be,
Of Jacob hath made choice:
And, as His own possession, He
In Israel doth rejoice.
- 4 I know He is great, high o'er all height,
And God all gods above:
I know that wondrous is His might,
And marvellous is His love.
- 5 Whatever pleaseth Him to do,—
That hath He done e'erwhere,
In Heaven, and Earth, the waters thro—
And all deep places there.

- 6 From the World's ends, whence them unbind
He calls the clouds' dark train ;
He from His treasures brings the winds,
The lightnings, and the rain.
- 7 He the first-born of Egypt smote,
Both of its man and beast ;
And wondrous signs, of fearful note,
He sent the land amidst.
- 8 In Egypt, when, beneath its thrall,
His People were down bent,—
On Pharaoh, and his servants all,
He His dread tokens sent.
- 9 He divers Nations smote, struck down,
'Neath His avenging hand :
All Canaan's Kingdoms, neath His frown,
He smote, throughout the land.
- 10 He mighty Kings and great, o'erthrew,
In fight discomfiting ;
He Sihon King of the Amorites slew,
And Og the Bashan King.
- 11 And, for an heritage, as well,
Their land He from them gave—
Unto His People Israël,
In heritage to have.
- 12 Thy Name, O Lord ! stands ever fast,
Throughout all ages sure ;
And so shall Thy memorial last,
And to all time endure.
- 13 The Lord His People bears in mind,
And them will righted see ;
And to His servants, ever kind,
He merciful will be.

- 14 As for the Heathen's idols all —
 They 're gold and silver mere,
 The work but of men's hands withal ;
 Nor for them to revere.
- 15 They 've eyes, but nothing see therewith ;
 They 've ears, but hear they nought ;
 They 've mouths, but in them is no breath,
 Nor are their tongues speech-fraught.
- 16 And they, that make them, to adore,
 Are to them near akin ;
 And so are all that bow before,
 And put their trust therein.
- 17 Ye House of Israel ! hymning loud,
 Bless ye The Lord and praise :
 Ye House of Aaron ! blessing God,
 Your loudest voices raise.
- 18 Ye House of Levi ! bless Him so :
 All ye that Him confess,
 All ye that fear Him — all that know !
 Praise ye The Lord and bless.
- 19 Prais'd be The Lord — e'en Israël's !
 On Sion's Hill ador'd, —
 He, in Jerusalem who dwells.
 All praise and bless The Lord !

PSALM CXXXVI.

First Version.

- O GIVE ye thanks unto THE LORD :
 For He is good.
*His love knows no impair ;
 His mercy endures for e'er.*
- 2 Give thanks unto THE GOD OF GODS ;
 devoutly sued.
His love etc : His mercy endures for e'er.

- 3 Give thanks unto THE LORD OF LORDS :
on whom all wait.
His love etc : His mercy endures for e'er.
- 4 To Him, who alone great wonders doth :
For He is great.
His love etc : His mercy endures for e'er.
- 5 To Him, who, in His wisdom, gave
the Heavens birth.
His love etc : His mercy endures for e'er.
- 6 To Him, who, above the watery deeps,
stretch'd out the Earth.
His love etc : His mercy endures for e'er.
- 7 To Him, who the great lights did make,
to give their light :
His love etc : His mercy endures for e'er.
- 8 The Sun to rule by day, the Moon
and Stars by night.
His love etc : His mercy endures for e'er.
- 9 To Him, who Egypt's first-born smote,
the land throughout :
His love etc : His mercy endures for e'er.
- 10 And from among them, leading forth,
brought Israel out.
His love etc : His mercy endures for e'er.
- 11 With a strong hand and outstretch'd arm,
who did divide :
His love etc : His mercy endures for e'er.
- 12 To Him, who the Red Sea in twain
did part aside :
His love etc : His mercy endures for e'er.
- 13 And thro its midst made Israel pass,
as on dry ground :
His love etc : His mercy endures for e'er.

- 14 But Pharaoh, and his host, therein
o'erthrew and drown'd.
His love etc: His mercy endures for e'er.
- 15 To Him, who led His People thro
the wilderness.
His love etc: His mercy endures for e'er.
- 16 To Him, who smote great Kings and Kings
of famousness.
His love etc: His mercy endures for e'er.
- 17 Who Sihon, King of the Amorites,
to ground did bring:
His love etc: His mercy endures for e'er.
- 18 And Og, the King of Bashan, slew,
e'en Bashan's King.
His love etc: His mercy endures for e'er.
- 19 And, for an heritage, their land
to Israel gave:
His love etc: His mercy endures for e'er.
- 20 Unto His servant Israël,
for his to have.
His love etc: His mercy endures for e'er.
- 21 Who, in our trouble—when brought low,
remember'd us:
His love etc: His mercy endures for e'er.
- 22 And from our enemies us saved,
redeeming thus.
His love etc: His mercy endures for e'er.
- 23 Who gives, supplying, as their need,
all flesh their food.
His love etc: His mercy endures for e'er.
- 24 O give ye thanks unto THE LORD.
For He is good.
His love knows no impair ;
His mercy endures for e'er.
-

PSALM CXXXVI.

Second Version.

GIVE thanks unto THE LORD.

For He is good and great.

As GOD OF GODS ador'd,

With praises on Him wait.

*For His love pours a bounteous store,**His mercy endures for evermore.*

2 Unto THE LORD OF LORDS

Give thanks and praises both :

Who help to all affords ;

Who alone great wonders doth.

*For His love pours a bounteous store,**His mercy endures for evermore.*

3 To Him, whose wisdom wrought

And gave the Heavens birth :

Who from the deeps upbrought

And stretch'd out the Earth.

*For His love pours a bounteous store,**His mercy endures for evermore.*

4 To Him, with beaming ray —

Who made each greater light ;

The Sun, to rule by day,

The Moon and Stars by night.

*For His love pours a bounteous store,**His mercy endures for evermore.*

5 To Him, in their first-born,

Who Egypt smote throughout ;

And from them, in their scorn,

Brought Israel safely out.

*For His love pours a bounteous store,**His mercy endures for evermore.*

6 To Him, with a strong hand
And outstretch'd arm athwart,
Who the Red Sea, to stand,
Did in its midst dispart.

*For His love pours a bounteous store,
His mercy endures for evermore.*

7 To Him, who, from their coast,
Made Israel pass therethro :
But Pharaoh, and his host,
Therein He overthrew.

*For His love pours a bounteous store,
His mercy endures for evermore.*

8 To Him, who His People all
Led thro the wilderness :
Who smote great Kings withal,
And Kings of famousness.

*For His love pours a bounteous store,
His mercy endures for evermore.*

9 To Him, who fought their fights ;
Who slew, discomfiting,
Sihon King of the Amorites
And Og the Bashan King :

*For His love pours a bounteous store,
His mercy endures for evermore.*

10 And, for therein to dwell,
Their land to Israel gave :
To His servant Israël
In heritage to have.

*For His love pours a bounteous store,
His mercy endures for evermore.*

- 11 In our calamities
 Who still remember'd thus ;
And, from our enemies,
 Redeem'd and rescued us.
For His love pours a bounteous store,
His mercy endures for evermore.
- 12 He all doth aid afford,
 And gives all flesh their food.
Praise ye and thank THE LORD :
 For He is great and good.
For His love pours a bounteous store.
His mercy endures for evermore.

PSALM CXXXVII.

- BY Babel's waters, where in thrall ;
 Thee, Sion ! in our minds still kept,
Remembering thee ; distressful all,
 Forlorn we sate us down and wept.
- 2 And, on the willows by their shore,
 Our harps we hung relax'd of string.
When they, who thither captive bore,
 Requir'd us them a song to sing :
- 3 Yea, in our woe—with grief down-weigh'd,
 They mirth of us requir'd and cheer.—
' Come, let us (our despoilers said)
 ' One of your Sion's songs now hear.'
- 4 But how, in a strange land, shall we
 To The Lord's song our voices set ?
Nay, Salem ! ere forgetting thee,
 Let my right hand its skill forget :
- 5 To my mouth's roof let cleave my tongue,
 Ere thee not bearing still in mind,—
If thee I not prefer, among
 My every joy of highest kind.

- 6 Dread Lord! to Edom's sons that day—
Jerusalem's sad day recall;
When 'Raze it—raze it down!' said they:
'To its foundation raze it all!'
- 7 Yea, Babylon's proud daughter! thou
E'en now art to destruction doom'd;
With sentence written down e'en now,
Thou too in turn shalt be consum'd.
- 8 Blest he, who, as thou 'st treated us,
Thee too shall treat! Blest he, whoso,
Who takes thy little ones, and thus
Them dashing 'gainst the stones shall throw!

PSALM CXXXVIII.

First Version.

- TO Thee, with my whole heart outpour'd,
Will I give thanks and praise;
Before Thy Throne, to Thee, O Lord!
My praiseful voice still raise.
- 2 While in Thy Holy Temple bow,
Thy praises will I frame,
Thy truth and mercy there avow,
And high exalt Thy Name.
- 3 For, Thou Thy Word hast magnified
E'en Thy great Name above;
As promis'd, to our prayers replied,
And shown us all Thy love.
- 4 When Thee I call'd upon for aid,—
Thou heard'st, and answer'dst me,
And gav'st me strength; that I was stay'd,
Nor might confounded be.
- 5 Thee Earth's all Kings shall own and fear,
And praise shall to Thee give:
For they Thy mouth's dread words shall hear,
And shall Thy law receive.

- 6 How great Thy glory—shall they tell,
Thy wondrous ways rehearse,—
How Thou dost govern all and well,
And rul'st the Universe.
- 7 Tho high the Lord, yet is He bow'd
The lowly one to note;
So, from afar He knows the proud,
And marks howe'er remote.
- 8 Tho I in trouble's midst should walk,
Yet shalt Thou me revive:
My enemies' malice shalt Thou balk,
Howe'er they 'gainst me strive:
- 9 Thy hand shalt Thou against their wrath
Stretch forth, e'en as I crave;
Yea Thy right hand shall guard my path,
Shall succour me and save.
- 10 The Lord will ever me up-bear,
And teach my way to take.
Yea, Lord! Thy mercy endures for e'er:
Ne'er Thy hands' work forsake.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

Second Version.

- THEE, Lord! with my whole heart I'll praise,
Before e'en Kings sing praise to Thee;
To Thee my loudest voice I'll raise;
Still Thy Name's praise my theme shall be.
- 2 On Thee I in Thy House will call,
And thank for all Thy truth and love.
For Thou Thy Word, perform'd in all,
Hast rais'd e'en Thy great Name above.

- 3 Dread Lord! when Thy mouth's words they hear,
The Earth's all Kings 'Thy praise shall sound;
They of Thy ways shall sing, while fear:
For great Thy glory is, past bound.
- 4 Thou heard'st me, when I call'd, in need;
And gav'st me strength, when low down-bow'd.
'Tho high, 'Thou dost the lowly heed,
And from afar 'Thou seest the proud.
- 5 Yea tho in trouble's midst I walk,
Me in 'Thy keeping shalt 'Thou have;
My enemies' malice shalt 'Thou balk;
And still shall 'Thy right hand me save.
- 6 Thou, Lord! who dost me still upbear,
My ways in all wilt perfect make.
Thy mercy, Lord! endures for e'er:
O ne'er 'Thine own hands' work forsake.

PSALM CXXXIX.

- L**ORD! Thou dost search me out and know;
Thou, from afar, my thoughts dost see;
My rising up to 'Thee doth show,
My sitting down is known to 'Thee.
- 2 Thou encompassed my paths and bed;
Thou acquainted art with all my ways.
Thou know'st them each; to 'Thee, ere said,
My tongue its every word displays.
 - 3 Too vast and high—without a bound—
Thy knowledge is, for me to win.
Before—behind me, all around,
With Thy dread hand Thou hemm'st me in.
 - 4 For whither from Thy spirit wend,
Or flee Thy presence! Equal where,
There 'Thou—if I to Heaven ascend,
If I go down to Hell—'Thou 'rt there.

- 5 If on the morning's wings I hie,
And 'yond the sea's far parts remain ;
There too Thy hand shall on me lie,
And there shall Thy right hand constrain.
- 6 Or—' Peradventure (should I say)
'The covering darkness shall me hide.'—
The night is straightway turn'd to day ;
The shading veil is cast aside.
- 7 For none the obscureness is with Thee ;
With Thee clear as the day is night ;
With Thee as one, whiche'er it be,
Alike the darkness and the light.
- 8 Thou didst me form : thro Thee brought forth,
Thou gav'st me being and here to live :
Thou in my mother's womb, ere birth,
Thy covering safeguard didst me give.
- 9 Thee will I thank : For with nice care
And wonderfully am I wrought.
Thy works are marvellous ; great they are !
And this my soul hath well been taught.
- 10 My substance from Thee was not hid',—
When I in secretness was made
And curiously, the darkness 'mid,
In Earth's recesses and in shade.
- 11 While yet imperfect—Thou didst note ;
And in Thy books inscrib'd were shown
My members all ; design'd remote,
Or ere had being nor yet my own.
- 12 How precious, Lord ! as vast their store,
To me Thy thoughts are, present still !
Yea than the sand-grains numerous more,
Straight at awaking they me fill.

- 13 Lord! shalt Thou not the wicked smite?
Hence, ye blood-thirsters! plotting hurt.
For still they act in Thy despite;
And still Thy Holy Name pervert.
- 14 Yea, Lord! unmov'd how can I see
The ungodly thus oppose aught Thine?
Must not I hate those hating Thee?
Must not Thy enemies too be mine?
- 15 My heart is griev'd with anger great
At those who 'gainst Thee thus rebel;
With perfect hatred them I hate,
And them account my foes as well.
- 16 O try me, Lord! and prove my heart;
With closest search my thoughts survey;
See if evil in me have no part;
And lead in the everlasting way.

PSALM CXL.

- L**ORD! save me from the wicked man,
And them of strife and jar;
Who in their hearts still mischief plan,
Up-gathering them for war.
- 2 Their tongues, as serpents', keen of sting,
They whet, still bent amiss;
Beneath their lips, envenoming,
The adder's poison is.
- 3 Lord! save me from the wicked's hands;
The men of jar and strife;
Who round beset me with their bands,
Devising 'gainst my life.
- 4 The proud have for me laid a snare,
And cords about me spread;
And round my paths they toils prepare,
With nets where'er my tread.

- 5 I said unto The Lord.—Yea Thou,
Thou art my God: O hear!
O hear me, Lord! attend me now,
And to my plaint give ear.
- 6 Thou, my salvation's strength, my ward,
My buckler in the field;
Thou, in the battle's day, to guard,
My head's o'ercovering shield.
- 7 Lord! aid not Thou the wicked's schemes,
Nor their desires them grant;
Lest they, in their presumptuous dreams,
Exalt themselves and vaunt.
- 8 Shall they, who thus beset me round,
By their own arts be foil'd;
Self-snar'd, shall they be brought to ground,
In their own nets entoil'd.
- 9 Shall they, with burning coals upon,
Into the fire be cast;
Into deep pits shall they be thrown,
There to continue fast.
- 10 An evil-speaker shall not thrive
Nor prosper on the Earth;
Yea ill the cruel man shall drive
And thence expel him forth.
- 11 For me, I know The Lord will still
The wrong'd one's cause maintain;
The feeble will He guard from ill,
And poor man's right sustain.
- 12 The upright, Lord! Thy Name shall bless,
And of Thy mercies tell;
And they, who live in righteousness,
Shall in Thy presence dwell.
-

PSALM CXLI.

- NOW call I unto Thee : O hear,
And to me now reply ;
O Lord ! unto my voice give ear ;
For unto Thee I cry.
- 2 As morning incense, let arise
My prayer outpour'd to Thee ;
And let, as the evening sacrifice,
My hands' uplifting be.
- 3 Before my mouth let watch be set ;
Do Thou keep my lips' door ;
From evil turn, and ever let
My heart all such abhor.
- 4 Ne'er let me to their acts consent,
Nor share the wicked's seat ;
Their table let me ne'er frequent,
Nor of their dainties eat.
- 5 Me let the righteous smite instead ;
'T will wound me to my weal ;
As fragrant oil to anoint my head,
I his reproof shall feel.
- 6 The ungodly's wrongful practices
Will I in nought partake ;
Against their evil works and ways
My prayer will I still make.
- 7 But shall their Rulers be laid low,
And from the rocks down thrown.
Then Men my words for good shall know,
And their sweet savour own.
- 8 As lies cleft wood about the ground,
Where noticeless we die,—
At the pit's mouth, and strewn around,
Our bones disscatter'd lie.

- 9 But unto Thee, my God and Lord !
Mine eyes I turn, for stay :
In Thee I trust : Thy help afford,
Nor cast me now away.
- 10 O save me from their toils and snares,
Which for me they have laid ;
The traps the wicked man prepares,
In secretness array'd.
- 11 And into their own nets, where lain,
Now let the wicked fall ;
Therein let my enemies be ta'en ;
Whilst I escape withal.

PSALM CXLII.

- I CRIED unto The Lord ;
To Him I made address ;
Before Him I my plaint outpour'd,
And show'd my troublousness.
- 2 When grief my soul down-weigh'd,
Thou saw'st my path and way :
Therein their snares my haters laid,
To take me as a prey.
- 3 All round I look'd, to see :
And lo, none knew me there ;
All refuge fail'd me ; none would free,
None for my soul would care !
- 4 To Thee then did I cry—
'Thou art my hope : ' I said.
'Thou in the living's land, still by,
'My strength art and my stead.'
- 5 Lord ! to my cry attend ;
For I down low am brought :
Against my oppressors me defend ;
For by them I 'm o'erwrought.

- 6 Set free my soul whence bound :
That I Thy Name may praise.
So shall the righteous gird me round,
When Thou shalt me upraise.

PSALM CXLIII.

First Version.

- L**ORD! list my prayer: in this distress
My supplication hear;
For Thy truth's sake and righteousness,
Now to my plaint give ear.
2 Nor judge Thy servant: Since none can,
Offenceless be with Thee:
For in Thy sight no living man
E'er justified shall be.
3 For, the enemy, with ceaseless strife,
Doth vex my soul and wound;
Yea he hath smitten down my life,
Down even to the ground.
4 To caverns doth he me compel,
Wherein to hide my head;
In darkness doth he make me dwell,
As those long since that dead.
5 Within me thence my spirit faints,
Oppress'd beyond to bear;
Thence is my heart, with ceaseless plaints,
All desolate and drear.
6 I mind the days of olden date,
The past I o'er-peruse;
Still on Thy acts I meditate,
On Thy hands' work I muse.
7 To Thee do I stretch forth my hands;
I long with Thee to be;
As thirst for rain the drougthed lands,
My soul still thirsts for Thee.

- 8 O hear me soon : For, strength-deprived,
I'm like to them laid low :
Yea let me speedily, revived,
Thy loving-kindness know.
- 9 On Thee I trust : my hope ne'er balk ;
Lord ! help me with Thine aid ;
Show me the way wherein to walk :
For all on Thee I'm stay'd.
- 10 Deliver me from my enemies ;
Me 'neath Thy covert hide :
To Thee my soul affrighted flees,
For shelter Thee beside.
- 11 Teach me, O Lord ! Thy will to do,
In all, as may ordain ;
Let Thy good spirit lead me into,
And in Thy paths maintain.
- 12 For Thy Name's sake, O Lord my God !
And for Thy mercy's sake,—
My soul, uplifting where down trod',
From out its troubles take.
- 13 And my enemies smite ; their rage controul
And from them set me free :
Destroy Thou them that vex my soul :
For still I wait on Thee.

PSALM CXLIII.

Second Version.

LORD ! hear my prayer ; now gracious be,
And answer to my suing give :
Nor judge Thy servant : For, with Thee,
Can none be justified that live.

- 2 For the enemy my life has sought;
Pursuing me, with malice fell;
As those, that, long since dead, are nought,
In darkness has he made me dwell.
 - 3 Thence sinks my spirit, as in thrall;
My heart within me keeps recluse;
I gone-by times to mind recall,
I on Thy dispensations muse.
 - 4 To Thee do I stretch forth my hands;
Still seeking Thee, who alone canst save;
As crave drought-parch'd the thirsty lands,
For Thee still thirsting do I crave.
 - 5 Lord! hear me soon, now helpless left;
Nor from me turn Thy face in frown:
For I am e'en as life-bereft,
As one that to the pit gone down.
 - 6 Thy loving-kindness to me show;
For all on Thee my trust I've laid:
Show me the way that I should go;
For still on Thee my soul is stay'd.
 - 7 Deliver me from my enemies;
Hide me with Thee, for shelter sure;
Teach me Thy will, Thy law's decrees:
For Thou'rt my God, in whom secure.
 - 8 Thy spirit is with grace full-stor'd;
Into uprightness' land me lead:
For Thy Name's sake, O gracious Lord!
Relieve me Thou, now in my need.
 - 9 Me, for Thy goodness' sake, relieve;
From my enemies now set me free;
Chastise Thou them that me aggrieve:
For, Lord! I ever wait on Thee.
-

PSALM CXLIV.

BLEST be THE LORD! who by me stands,
Who is my strength and might,
Who how to war instructs my hands
And fingers how to fight.

2 He is my guardian, who defends;
My stronghold, and my stay,
In whom I trust: 'T is He who bends
The Nations to my sway.

3 LORD! what is man, that Thou should'st heed
Or knowledge of him take?
Or what the son of man, to need
Thou store of him should'st make?

4 Man is as only vainness here,
So soon his date is done;
His days are as a shadow mere,
That passes and is gone!

5 LORD! bow Thy Heavens; and come Thou down:
Deal forth Thy deathful stroke;
But touch the mountains, 'neath Thy frown,
Them touch, and they shall smoke.

6 Cast forth Thy lightning: them o'erthrow:
Thy vengeful bolts employ;
Shoot out Thine arrows: lay them low,
Them scatter and destroy.

7 Send from above Thy saving hand:
Me from the floods set free;
Deliver from the stranger band,
Release and rescue me.

- 8 Save me from them, who falsehood speak,
Whose words are but a cheat,
And whose right hand is one of trick—
Of treachery—and deceit.
- 9 Now a new song, to Thee, O GOD!
Will I in homage bring;
Now, on a ten-string'd psaltery, loud,
To Thee I 'll praises sing.
- 10 'T is He to Kings—it is THE LORD—
Who victory gives, as craved:
'T is He, from the destroying sword,
His servant David saved.
- 11 O save me from the stranger band!
Whose words are but a cheat;
And whose right hand is a right hand
Of treachery and deceit.
- 12 Bless Thou us: That our sons, strength-fraught,
May like young trees upgrow;
Our daughters be as, beauteous wrought,
The Temple's corners show:
- 13 That full our garner—ne'er in dearth,
That fruitful be our soil,
Our sheep bring their ten thousands forth,
Our oxen strong to toil:
- 14 That be no foes' invasion fear'd,
Nor fear'd lest led to thrall;
Nor in our streets complainings heard,
Nor tears be seen to fall.
- 15 Blest they, of whom these things to say,
On whom are these bestow'd!
Yea blest that People, happy they,
Who have THE LORD for GOD!
-

PSALM CXLV.

MY King! my God! I Thee will laud,
And daily bless Thy Name;
For e'er and e'er, proclaim'd abroad,
Thy praises will I frame.

2 Great is The Lord! all power is His:
He is greatly to be praised:
Unsearchable His greatness is,
Above all seeking raised.

3 One age shall to another tell
Thy works,—how wondrous are:
I on Thy marvellous acts will dwell,
And praiseful them declare.

4 They Thy great mercies shall record,
And largely them display.
Thy honour shall my theme afford,
And glorious majesty.

5 The Lord is good, to anger slow,
Compassion-full and kind;
O'er all His creatures sheds He, so,
His bounties unconfined.

6 Thee all Thy works shall praise, all Earth;
Thee all Thy saints shall bless;
Thy Kingdom's glory all set forth,
And tell Thy powerfulness.

7 That to the sons of men may be
Thy mighty acts made known;
Therein Thy greatness made to see,
Thy Kingdom's glory shown.

- 8 Thy Kingdom stands for ever fast,
Immoveably secure :
And so shall Thy dominion last,
And thro all time endure.
- 9 The Lord upholdeth them that fall ;
He doth the faint restore ;
And He again upraiseth all,
He had cast down before.
- 10 All look to Thee : in season due,
Their meat Thou dost them give ;
Thou op'st Thy hand to whomso sue ;
And all are fill'd, that live.
- 11 The Lord confirms whate'er He says ;
In Him no guile there lurks ;
He justice shows in all His ways,
And bounty in all His works.
- 12 To all, that call on Him for ruth,
The Lord is ever nigh ;
To all, that call on Him in truth,
And seek Him where on high.
- 13 He their desire, that do Him fear,
Will grant, as they may crave ;
Their cry too will He gracious hear,
And them in need will save.
- 14 The Lord preserves and guards all them
That serve Him and obey :
But He the wicked will condemn,
And cast them out away.
- 15 My mouth shall still The Lord confess,
And loud His praises frame.
So let all tongues, to eternalness,
Still bless His holy Name!
-

PSALM CXLVI.

First Version.

- O PRAISE The Lord, my soul ! Him bless :
Him, while I live, I 'll praise ;
Yea, while my being I possess,
His praiseful song I 'll raise.
- 2 In Princes put not ye your trust :
Nor in the son of man ;
Where is no help ; for he is but dust,
His life is but a span :
- 3 For, when the breath of man goes forth,
He straightway turns to nought ;
He back returns unto his earth,
All perish'd his each thought.
- 4 Blest he, that, for his staff and rod,
The God of Jacob has !
Whose hope is in The Lord his God—
Who is—as ever was :
- 5 Who made the skies—the land—the wave,
And all that therein is ;
Who keeps the promise that He gave,
Whose word shall never miss.
- 6 He them protects, that suffer wrong ;
He makes the oppress'd His care ;
He guards the feeble 'gainst the strong,
And feeds whom hunger'd are.
- 7 The Lord restores the blind their sight ;
The Lord the imprison'd frees ;
The Lord loves those who do aright,
And them with favour sees.

8 He to the stranger gives His stay ;
The widow's cause asserts,
And orphan's : but the ungodly's way
He utterly subverts.

9 The Lord perpetual sway maintains :
Him all shall bow before.
Thy God, O Zion ! endless reigns ;
He is King for evermore.

PSALM CXLVI.

Second Version.

O PRAISE The Lord, my soul ! Him praise ;
Continually Him laud :
Thereto I 'll still attune my song ;
Yea, Him I 'll praise my whole life long ;
Whilst I have being, I 'll singing raise
The praises of my God.

2 In Princes put not ye your trust :
Nor in the son of man,
In whom 's no help ; his breath goes forth ;
He back returns him to his earth ;
His thoughts—himself—that day are dust ;
He ends where he began.

3 Blest he, that, for his help and aid,
The God of Jacob has !
Whose hope The Lord his God is in,
The Heavens—Earth—sea and all therein—
Who made ; who keeps His word as said,
Assur'd to come to pass.

4 He judges for the oppress'd and weak ;
He gives the hungry food :
The Lord instructs the blind to see.
The Lord so sets the captive free.
The Lord the righteous loves, and meek,
Who do that which is good.

- 5 The stranger guards, the fatherless
And widow He sustains :
But He o'erthrows the wicked's way.
The Lord for evermore holds sway :
Throughout all everlastingness,
Thy God, O Sion ! reigns.

PSALM CXLVII.

- PRAISE ye The Lord ! His praises sing :
'T is good our God to praise ;
'T is pleasant and a comely thing
His laudful song to raise.
- 2 The Lord builds up Jerusalem,
He rears her ruin'd wall ;
He Israel's children, gathering them,
Together brings, from thrall.
- 3 Great is The Lord ; He in power excels :
His wisdom all proclaims ;
He counts the stars, their number tells ;
He calls them by their names.
- 4 He heals the brok'n in heart and sad,
And He their wounds makes sound :
He uplifts the meek ; but casts the bad
And wicked to the ground.
- 5 Sing, with thanksgiving, to The Lord ;
The homage to Him ow'd :
Upon the harp, with loud accord,
Sing praises to our God !
- 6 With clouds the Heavens He covers o'er,
Preparing rain for Earth ;
And, on the mountains' rocky floor,
He makes the herb spring forth.

- 7 He all provides their daily meat,
According to their needs ;
The cattle gives wherewith to eat,
And the young ravens feeds.
- 8 In th' horse's strength He nought delights,
Nor in man's power of limb :
But them He with His love requites,
Who fear and trust in Him.
- 9 O praise The Lord, Jernsalem !
O Sion ! praise thy GOD :
On thy gates' bars, securing them,
New strength hath He bestow'd.
- 10 Within thy borders makes He peace ;
Thy children doth He bless ;
Thy land He blesses with increase,
And fields with fruitfulness.
- 11 He His command sends forth : swift spreads . . .
And straightway all ensues :
Like ashes He His hoar-frost sheds,
Like wool His snow distrews.
- 12 His hail He scatters, fierce down-pour'd :
Who can His frost withstand !
He speaks And, melting at His word,
The waters flood the land !
- 13 To Jacob He His word doth show,
And signifies His will ;
He Israel makes His judgements know,
And statutes, to fulfil.
- 14 He with none other hath dealt thus,
Nor them such favour shown :
Nor have the Heathen, as with us,
His ordinances known.
-

PSALM CXLVIII.

First Version.

- P**RAISE ye THE LORD where'er !
 Loud shout His praises forth :
 Him praise in sea and air,
 Him praise in Heaven and Earth.
 For He is GOD, The only Lord ;
 E'erwhere avow'd, By all ador'd.
- 2 All ye His hosts ! Him praise :
 Him praise, Ye His angels bright !
 Sun—moon—that shining blaze,
 And all ye stars of light !
 For He is GOD, The only Lord ;
 E'erwhere avow'd, By all ador'd.
- 3 Ye Heaven of Heavens on high,
 Above the ethereal frame !
 Ye waters 'bove the sky !
 All, praise and bless His Name !
 For He is GOD, The only Lord ;
 E'erwhere avow'd, By all ador'd.
- 4 By all His Name be bless'd ;
 His Name be prais'd e'erwhere :
 For He His will express'd—
 He spake And straight they were.
 For He is GOD, The only Lord ;
 E'erwhere avow'd, By all ador'd.
- 5 He establish'd them, and bade
 Perpetually to be ;
 He a law hath for them made,
 And an unchang'd decree.
 For He is GOD, The only Lord ;
 E'erwhere avow'd, By all ador'd.

- 6 Praise ye The Lord from Earth,
Whatever swims or creeps!
All that therein have birth!
Ye waters and all deeps!
For He is God, The only Lord;
E'erwhere avow'd, By all ador'd.
- 7 Him praise, ye hail and snow!
Fire, floods! that do His will;
Ye winds! that furious blow,
That His dread word fulfil.
For He is God, The only Lord;
E'erwhere avow'd, By all ador'd.
- 8 Him praise, ye plains and fields!
Ye hills and mountains all!
Each tree that fruitful yields!
And cedars rising tall!
For He is God, The only Lord;
E'erwhere avow'd, By all ador'd.
- 9 Ye cattle all, and herds!
And every moving thing!
Ye forest beasts! Ye birds,
And feather'd fowl of wing!
For He is God, The only Lord;
E'erwhere avow'd, By all ador'd.
- 10 Kings of the Earth, who reign!
Ye Judges of the Earth!
Princes, and mighty men!
All, shout His praises forth!
For He is God, The only Lord;
E'erwhere avow'd, By all ador'd.

- 11 Young men and maidens both !
 Old men ! your voices raise :
 And children ! age as youth !
 All come to Him with praise.
 For He is God, The only Lord ;
 E'erwhere avow'd, By all ador'd.
- 12 All, join to praise His Name !
 All tongues thereto be blent :
 For that alone claims fame ;
 That only is excellent.
 For He is God, The only Lord ;
 E'erwhere avow'd, By all ador'd.
- 13 Above the Heavens wide-blazed,
 His glory extends on high ;
 Above the Earth 't is raised,
 'T is rais'd above the Sky.
 For He is God, The only Lord ;
 E'erwhere avow'd, By all ador'd.
- 14 He exalts His People's horn :
 So shall His saints Him bless ;
 E'en Israel's sons — His sworn,
 A People who Him confess.
 For He is God, The only Lord ;
 E'erwhere avow'd, By all ador'd.

PSALM CXLVIII.

Second Version.

PRAISE The Lord, ye eternal tongues.
 Praise Him, ye celestial throngs.
 Praise Him, ye His angels all.
 Praise Him, ye His hosts withal.

- 2 Praise Him, sun and moon ybright.
Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
Praise Him, all ye Heavens on high ;
All ye waters 'bove the sky.
- 3 All things let His Name declare :
For He order'd And they were.
Them for aye He stablish'd has ;
Ne'er their bounds to overpass.
- 4 Praise The Lord, earth — air — and sea :
Praise Him all their creatures ye.
Fire — hail — snow, all praise The Lord :
Wind and storm, obeying His word.
- 5 Mountains, hills ; ye forests all,
Fruitful trees, and cedars tall ;
Cattle, beasts, each living thing,
Creeping things, and fowl of wing :
- 6 Kings, and ye that rule the Earth :
All, of high or lowly birth :
Youths and maidens, life's each stage,
Children and old men, all age :
- 7 Praise His Name: on that intent ;
For that only is excellent :
So, o'er all, the glory His ;
Earth above and Heaven it is.
- 8 His shall He to greatness raise :
Him shall all His saints still praise.
Israel's ones, of whom ador'd,
Praise Him, all ye ; praise The Lord !

PSALM CXLIX.

First Version.

TO Him now sing ye a new song ;
Now sing ye to The Lord ;
Now let the saints' assembled throng
Him praise with one accord.

- 2 Let Israel in her Maker now
 Rejoice, and to Him sing ;
Let Sion's children, while avow,
 Be joyful in their King.
- 3 With music let them praise His Name,
 With pipe and timbrel praise ;
With harp and tabret, so, to frame,
 His praises loudly raise.
- 4 For, in His People—His avow'd,
 The Lord doth pleasure take ;
And, with salvation, He the unproud
 And meek will glorious make.
- 5 Now let His saints, with lifted voice,
 In triumph joyful be ;
Now let them in their feasts rejoice,
 And sing with blithesome glee.
- 6 Now let the praises of The Lord
 Be in their mouths still seen :
And in their hands a two-edg'd sword,
 A pointed and a keen :
- 7 To smite the Heathen, who have scorned,
 Refusing Him to seek ;
The Nations punish, and, as warned,
 His vengeance on them wreak.
- 8 To bind their kings, and lead to thrall,
 In fettering chains confin'd ;
And so their chiefs, and captains all,
 With links of iron bind.
- 9 To do His judgements, as set forth
 And written in His word.
Such honour have His saints on Earth,
 All they that fear The Lord.
-

PSALM CXLIX.

Second Version.

NOW sing to The Lord	a song of new elioice,
His praise let the saints'	assembly now sing ;
Now in her Creator	let Israel rejoice,
And children of Sion	be glad in their King.
Wake tabret and harp,	each instrument wake :
His Name praise with song,	on music upborn'.
For God in His People	still pleasure doth take ;
And He with salvation	the meek will adorn.
With glory let now	the saints joyful be ;
Let sing in their feasts,	and shout to The Lord :
Be now in their mouths	God's praises with glee :
And be in their hand	a two-edged sword :
The Heathen to smite,	all them He arraigns,
And on them to wreak	His vengeance design'd ;
To punish the Nations,	their kings bind in chains,
And nobles in fetters	of iron to bind :
His judgements to do	on them, as set forth ;
And vengeance to wreak,	as writ' in His word.
Such honour His saints	are given on Earth ;
All they that Him fear ;	the loved of The Lord.

PSALM CL.

First Version.

PRAISE ye THE LORD in His dread height !
 Him in His power's dominion praise ;
 Him praise for all His aets of might ;
 Him as His excellent greatness praise.

- 2 Him praise ye with the trumpet's sound ;
 With psaltery and with harp Him praise ;
Him praise, His holy altars round ;
 Him with the pipe and timbrel praise.
- 3 Him praise with organ, reed, and chord ;
 Him with the sounding cymbals praise,
With cymbals loud. All, praise THE LORD !
 Let every thing, that breathes, Him praise.

PSALM CL.

Second Version.

- PRAISE ye THE LORD ! Praise GOD ! Him praise,
 In His high Sanctuary ;
His praises loudly singing raise,
 Where in His power's array.
- 2 For all His mighty acts Him praise ;
 Him praise for great and good ;
His excellence's praises raise,
 On music's loudest mood.
- 3 Him with the sounding trumpet praise,
 With psaltery—harp—and lute ;
On every tongue His praises raise ;
 Thereto let none be mute.
- 4 Him with the pipe and timbrel praise ;
 Him praise with reed and string ;
On instruments His praises raise,
 With voices loudly sing.
- 5 Him on the loud-ton'd cymbals praise,
 On cymbals sounding high ;
His praises high exalting raise,
 Resounding far and nigh.

- 6 Let every thing, that breathes, Him praise ;
Him praise with one accord ;
His praises loudly singing raise.
All praise ye—praise THE LORD !

PSALM CL.

Third Version.

- P**RAISE THE LORD ! Him praise loud-toned.
Praise Him where on high enthroned.
Praise Him in His power's domain.
Praise Him in His boundless reign.
- 2 Praise Him in the acts that His,
As His excellent greatness is.
Praise Him, all, with voices strong,
With each instrument of song.
- 3 Praise Him, with the trumpet's sound ;
Praise Him, all, His altars round.
Praise Him with the reed and string.
Praise Him with each soundful thing.
- 4 Praise Him with the cymbals sweet,
Cymbals of the loudest beat.
All that breathes ; with joint accord,
Praise Him, all ye ; Praise THE LORD !

END OF THE PSALMS.

HYMNS.

VENI CREATOR.

Long Metre.

COME, Holy Spirit ! wakening us,
Thy servants' souls reanimate ;
With grace divine, renewing thus,
Fill Thou the hearts Thou didst create.

2 Thee for The Comforter we know ;
The Most High's gift, shed from above ;
The fount whence living waters flow,
Zeal—charity—and holy love.

3 Gifts sevenfold great dost Thou impart ;
Of God's right hand the finger Thou,
Thou His accomplish'd promise art ;
Thou dost with holy words endow.

* * It has hitherto been customary to insert in The Common Prayer Book several versified Pieces, for singing, additional to THE PSALMS ; tho most of which are seldom or never so used. Up to the end of last Century, besides those still now retained, The Creed The Commandments and The Lord's Prayer were always included in it, but since that time seem gradually to have disappeared.

In compliance with the usual practice, here have been inserted all the Pieces still printed with The Psalms in the Authorised Impressions of The Prayer Book : Saving that, as the present is altogether

- 4 With Thy bright torch our minds illumine ;
Thy love be in our hearts display'd ;
No sway let o'er us sin assume ;
But with Thy strength our weakness aid.
- 5 Afar the enemy repel ;
Us with Thy perfect peace to bless ;
So, 'neath Thy guidance, walking well,
To shun whate'er of hurtfulness.
- 6 Make us thro Thee, in perfect faith,
The Father and The Son to know ;
And ever Thee, conjoint therewith,
As Either's spirit shed below.
- 7 Be glory to The Father, Son ;
And glory, Holy Ghost ! to Thee.
And, Lord ! still let that Son—Thine own,
And Holy Spirit, with us be.
-

THE PSALMS IN A NEW VERSION, of most of those our own Versions are given instead of the old ones : And three or four New Picces, that seemed suitable and desirable for the place, are offered along with them to the consideration of the Reader. In the old Morning and Evening Hymns two or three slight verbal alterations have been made, which it is hoped will be thought for the better ; and the Fifth Verse of the latter is omitted altogether, as it cannot but be considered very faulty and at best redundant, being indeed generally left out.

VENI CREATOR.

Common Metre.

- COME, Holy Spirit! quickening us,
Thy servants' souls upwake;
With grace divine, replenish thus
The hearts which Thou didst make.
- 2 Thee for The Comforter we know,
The Most High's gift Thee feel;
The fount whence living waters flow,
Faith—love—and holy zeal.
- 3 Gifts sevenfold great dost Thou impart;
His right hand's finger Thou,
Thou God's accomplish'd promise art;
Thou dost with all endow.
- 4 With Thy bright torch our minds illumine;
Thy love within us shed;
No sway let o'er us sin assume;
But with Thy strength bestead.
- 5 Afar the enemy repel;
And with Thy peace us bless;
So, 'neath Thy guidance, walking well,
To shun all hurtfulness.
- 6 Make us, thro Thee, in perfect faith,
The Father—Son—to know;
And Thee, as either's Spirit with,
Conjointly shed below.
- 7 Be glory to The Father, Son;
And, Holy Ghost! to Thee.
Lord! with us still that Son—Thine own,
And Holy Spirit, be.
-

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

- WE praise Thee, O GOD! we Thee avow,
 Thee own The Lord to be :
 The Father everlasting Thou ;
 All Earth doth worship Thee.
- 2 To Thee the Angels call aloud ;
 To Thee the Heavens on high,
 And all the Powers therein, down-bow'd
 Before Thy Throne, still cry :
- 3 The Cherubs—Seraphs all, there prone,
 To Thee still cry, forth pour'd :—
 “ O Holy! Holy! Holy One !
 “ THE GOD OF HOSTS, THE LORD.”
- 4 With Thy all-glorious majesty
 The Heavens and Earth are fill'd ;
 The Apostles' glorious company
 Thee praise, with voice unstill'd.
- 5 The Prophets' goodly fellowship
 Thy praises loudly raise ;
 The Martyrs' noble ranks and deep
 Thee loud-extolling praise.
- 6 The Holy Church the World throughout
 Doth all acknowledge Thee :
 The Father Thou, all end without,
 Of power without degree :
- 7 Thine honour'd Son, Thou dost aver
 Thine only one and true ;
 And Holy Ghost, the Comforter,
 With Thee conjoin'd, to sue.
- 8 O CHRIST! Thine is the Kingly part ;
 Thou glory's crown dost wear :
 Thou, of The Eternal Father, art
 The Son eternal e'er.

- 9 When, to deliver Man sin-born,
Thou didst upon Thee take,—
The Virgin's womb 'Thou didst not scorn,
All suffering for his sake.
- 10 When Thou death's sharpness hadst o'ercome,—
Encrowning so their hope,
To all believers, as their home,
Heaven's Kingdom didst Thou ope'.
- 11 Thou, in The Father's glory, dost
At His right hand there sit :
We in Thy certain coming trust,
To judge us and acquit.
- 12 So do we pray 'Thee, gracious Lord !
Thy servants help, as craved ;
Whom, with Thy precious blood outpour'd,
Thou hast redeem'd and saved :
- 13 Them number with Thy saints, to dwell
In glory thro all age.
Lord ! save Thy People, guarding well ;
And bless Thine heritage :
- 14 Them govern and uplift for e'er.
So we Thy lauds still frame,
Thee magnify with praise and prayer ;
Still worship we Thy Name.
- 15 Have mercy on us ; and our way
Direct, whence nought to swerve :
Vouchsafe, O gracious Lord ! this day
Us sinless to preserve.
- 16 Lord ! save us, guarding with Thy hand ;
As is our trust in Thee :
In Thee we've trusted : let us stand,
Nor e'er confounded be.
-

BENEDICTUS.

OR

THE SONG OF ZACHARIAS.

St. Luke. c. 1. v. 68—79.

- B**LESS'D be The Lord, our stead ;
E'en Israel's God ! For He
His People now hath visited,
Redeem'd, and set them free :
- 2 And for us hath a horn
Of strong salvation reared ;
E'en from His servant David born.
As He erewhile declared :
- 3 As by His Prophets erst,
His holy ones, He spake ;
Which have been since the World was first,
When He all things did make.
- 4 That, from our foes, as craved,
And from our haters all,
We should deliver'd be and saved ;
'Thenceforth releas'd from thrall.
- 5 The mercy to observe,
To our Fathers promis'd thus ;
Nor from His holy covenant swerve,
Remembering it for us.
- 6 As He that vowed of yore ;
To keep the oath, which He
Unto our father Abraham swore ;
Unfailing so to be.—
- 7 That, from our enemies' hands,
We, being deliver'd clear,
Might worship Him as His commands,
And serve Him void of fear :

- 8 Before Him blemishless,
 And walking in His ways,
 In holiness and righteousness,
 Throughout our life's all days.
- 9 And Thou, Child ! shalt be now,
 Before Him going there,
 "The Highest's Prophet" call'd : For Thou
 Shalt The Lord's ways prepare :
- 10 His People making live,
 Thro His imparted means ;
 Salvation's knowledge them to give,
 By pardon of their sins :
- 11 God's tender mercy thro ;
 Whence, freely on us shed,
 The day-spring from on high, thereto,
 Us now has visited :
- 12 To give them light and day,
 That in death's shadow sit
 And darkness ; and in peace's way
 Henceforth to guide our feet.

MAGNIFICAT.

OR

THE SONG OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

St. Luke. c. 1. v. 46—55.

MY soul doth magnify The Lord ;
 To Him it lifts the voice :
 In God my Saviour, e'er ador'd,
 My spirit doth rejoice.

- 2 For He hath deign'd, with choice express,
On her His looks to cast :
Yea, Thine handmaiden's lowliness
Thou, Lord ! regarded hast.
- 3 For now behold—Throughout all Earth
Shall I be hail'd of all ;
All generations from henceforth
Now me shall " bless'd " call.
- 4 For, He, that mighty is and great,
He, that did all things frame,
Hath rais'd me, and on high hath set.
And holy is His Name !
- 5 On them, who fear Him and obey,
His mercy ever is ;
Throughout all generations they
Shall be accounted His.
- 6 His arm hath wrought full mighty things ;
Therewith He strength hath shown :
In their vain hearts' imaginings
The proud hath He o'erthrown.
- 7 He, from their seat, down casting low,
The mighty hath abased :
And the humble and the meek He so
Hath in exaltment placed.
- 8 He with good things, and plenteously,
The hungry ones hath fill'd ;
And empty sent the rich away,
Who on their store did build.
- 9 He His servant Israël at need
Hath in His mercy stay'd ;
As He to Abraham and his seed
Did promise still to aid.
-

NUNC DIMITTIS.

OR

THE SONG OF SIMEON.

St. Luke. c. 2. v. 29—32.

- N**OW to Thy servant give release,
 And free him, gracious Lord!
 Yea let him now depart in peace,
 According to Thy word.
- 2 For now mine eyes, nor waiting more,
 Have Thy salvation seen;
 Which Thou 'st prepar'd all Men before,
 E'en as had promis'd been:
- 3 To be a light, enlightening well,
 To let the Gentiles see;
 And, of Thy People Israël,
 The glory so to be.

FOR CHRISTMAS DAY.*

Morning Service.

- H**IGH let us swell our tuneful notes,
 And join th' angelic throng:
 For Angels no such love have known,
 T' awake a cheerful song.
- 2 Good-will to sinful men is shown,
 And peace on Earth is given:
 For lo—th' incarnate Saviour comes,
 With messages from Heaven!
- 3 Justice and grace, with sweet accord,
 His rising beams adorn:
 Let Heav'n and Earth in concert join,
 "To us a Child is born."

* From The Prayer Book.

- 4 Glory to God in highest strains,
 In highest Worlds, be paid ;
 His glory by our lips proclaim'd,
 And by our lives display'd.
- 5 When shall we reach those blissful realms,
 Where CHRIST exalted reigns ?
 And learn of the celestial choir
 Their own immortal strains ?

FOR CHRISTMAS DAY.*

Evening Service.

- H**ARK, the herald Angels sing—
 Glory to the new-born King.
 Peace on Earth and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconcil'd.
 Joyful, all ye nations ! rise ;
 Join the triumph of the skies ;
 With th' angelic host proclaim—
 CHRIST is born in Bethlehem.
- Hark, the herald Angels sing—
 Glory to the new-born King.
- 2 CHRIST, by highest Heav'n ador'd,
 CHRIST, the everlasting Lord :
 Late in time behold Him come,
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb :
 Veil'd in flesh the Godhead He,
 Hail th' incarnate Deity !
 Pleas'd as with man with man appear,
 JESUS our Immanuel here.
- Hark, the herald Angels sing—
 Glory to the new-born King.

* From The Prayer Book.

- 3 Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace !
 Hail the Sun of righteousness !
 Light and life to all He brings,
 Risen with healing in His wings :
 Mild He lays His glory by ;
 Born that man no more may die,
 Born to raise the sons of Earth,
 Born to give them second birth.
 Hark, the herald Angels sing—
 Glory to the new-born King.

THE BIRTH AND KINGDOM OF CHRIST.

Isaiah. c. 9. v. 6—7.

- FOR unto us a Child is born*,
 And unto us a Son is given :
 And on His shoulder, by Him worn,
 The government shall be, from Heaven.
- 2 And WONDERFUL His Name shall be.
 Call'd COUNSELLOR. THE MIGHTY GOD.
 THE EVERLASTING FATHER He.
 THE PRINCE OF PEACE. THE LORD avow'd.
- 3 And, of His government's increase,
 On David's throne and kingdom all,
 There shall no end be, nor of peace :
 In justice ordering it withal :
- 4 And to establish and uprear
 With judgement, rightly to direct :
 Now and henceforth for e'er and e'er.
 This will THE LORD OF HOSTS effect.

* St. Luke. c. 2. v. 11.

SONG OF THE ANGELS.

AT THE NATIVITY OF OUR BLESSED SAVIOUR.

St. Luke. c. 2. v. 8—14.

- IN Judah's Country Shepherds were,
Abiding in the field;
And o'er their flocks watch keeping there,
At night, in silence still'd.
- 2 When lo—The Angel of The Lord
Came on them, light-array'd;
His glory round them shone outpour'd:
And were they sore afraid.
- 3 And thus said he, them comforting:
“Fear not: for to you, lo—
“Good tidings of great joy I bring;
“Which to all Peoples so.
- 4 “For unto you, as erst was sworn—
“Nor failing of that word,
“This day in David's City is born
“A Saviour—CHRIST THE LORD!
- 5 “And this a sign shall to you be:
“Where swathing clothes enfold,
“And lying in a manger, He,
“The Babe shall ye behold.”
- 6 On sudden now, with the Angel, round,
A multitude's array
Of th' Heavenly Host, in joint resound
Loud hymning, thus did say.—
- 7 “To God in Th' Highest glory still,
“Be now, as aye before;
“Be peace on Earth, t'ward Men good will,
“Henceforth for evermore!”
-

FOR EASTER DAY.*

First Hymn.

- SINCE CHRIST, our Passover, is slain,
A sacrifice for all;
Let all, with thankful hearts, agree
To keep the festival:
- 2 Not with the leaven, as of old,
Of sin and malice fed;
But with unfeign'd sincerity,
And truth's unleaven'd bread.
- 3 CHRIST, being rais'd by power Divine,
And rescued from the grave,
Shall die no more; death shall on Him
No more dominion have.
- 4 For that He died, 'twas for our sins
He once vouchsaf'd to die;
But that He lives, He lives to God
For all eternity.
- 5 So count yourselves as dead to sin;
But graciously restor'd,
And made henceforth alive to God,
Through JESUS CHRIST our Lord.

*Second Hymn.**

- CHRIST from the dead is rais'd, and made
The firstfruits of the tomb;
For, as by man came death, by man
Did resurrection come.
- 2 For, as in Adam all mankind
Did guilt and death revive;
So, by the righteousness of CHRIST,
Shall all be made alive.

* From The Prayer Book.

- 3 If then ye risen are with CHRIST,
 Seek only how to get
 The things that are above, where CHRIST
 At GOD's right hand doth sit.

*Third Hymn.**

JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,
 Our triumphant holiday ;
 Who did once, upon the cross,
 Suffer, to redeem our loss.

Hallelujah.

- 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing,
 Unto CHRIST our heavenly King ;
 Who endur'd the cross and grave,
 Sinners to redeem and save.

Hallelujah.

- 3 But the pains, which He endured,
 Our salvation have procured.
 Now above the sky He 's King,
 Where the Angels ever sing

Hallelujah.

FOR THE SACRAMENT.*

First Hymn.

MY GOD! and is Thy table spread,
 And doth Thy cup with love o'erflow?
 Thither be all Thy children led,
 And let them all Thy sweetness know.

- 2 Hail, sacred feast, which JESUS makes!
 Rich banquet of His flesh and blood!
 Thrice happy he, who here partakes
 That sacred stream—that Heavenly food.

- 3 Why are His dainties all in vain
 Before unwilling hearts display'd?
 Was not for you the victim slain?
 Are you forbid' the children's bread?

* From The Prayer Book.

- 4 O let Thy table honour'd be,
 And furnish'd well with joyful guests :
 And may each soul salvation see,
 That here its sacred pledges tastes.
- 5 Let crowds approach, with hearts prepar'd ;
 With hearts inflam'd, let all attend ;
 Nor, when we leave our Father's board,
 The pleasure or the profit end.
- 6 Revive Thy dying churches, Lord !
 And bid our drooping graces live ;
 And more that energy afford,
 A Saviour's blood alone can give.

FOR THE SACRAMENT.

Revelation. c. 5. v. 9-13.

Second Hymn.

- YEA Thou wast slain : and, by Thy blood,
 E'en out of every Kin—
 Tongue—People—Nation—Brotherhood,
 Delivering us from sin :
- 2 Thou 'st us to God redeem'd, unbound ;
 And unto Him henceforth
 Thou 'st made us Priests and Kings encrown'd :
 And we shall reign on Earth.
- 3 Worthy The Lamb is, who was slain,
 Who died that we might live,
 Wealth—wisdom—honour—power—domain—
 And blessings—to receive !
- 4 Let every creature drawing breath,
 Wheree'er pursued its way,
 In Heaven—on Earth—or Earth beneath,
 Now join the song, and say.—

- 5 “ Power—blessing—honour—glory—might—
 “ Be unto Him to bear,
 “ Who sits upon the Throne in height,
 “ And to The Lamb, for e’er!”

FOR THE SACRAMENT.

Revelation. c. 19. v. 1—9.

Third Hymn.

- NOW, to Salvation’s King in Heaven,
 Loud Hallelujahs raise :
 Unto The Lord our God be given
 All honour—power—and praise.
- 2 For, righteous still, as still unchanged,
 And true, His judgements are :
 His servants’ blood hath He avenged,
 And wickedness laid bare.
- 3 All ye His servants ! praise our God,
 And magnify His Name ;
 All ye, that fear Him ! to His laud
 Loud Hallelujahs frame.
- 4 Let all now glad be and rejoice :
 For He all things ordains.
 In Hallelujahs lift the voice :
 For God all powerful reigns.
- 5 For, The Lamb’s marriage now shall be :
 His Bride her ready hath made ;
 As His Saints’ righteousness—spot-free,
 In robes of white arrayed.
- 6 Blest they, from sin who disenthral’d—
 Whom He shall thence acquit,
 Are to the marriage-supper call’d,
 There with The Lamb to sit!
-

TRUST IN THE LORD.

Isaiah. c. 26. v. 1—4.

- W**E a strong City have :
 Our God her guardian is ;
 With His salvation will He save ;
 Her walls and bulwarks this.
- 2 Ope' wide her gates within ;
 Her portals open wide :
 That they, who keep the truth, therein
 May enter and abide.
- 3 Him wilt Thou thence release,
 And keep from trouble free,—
 Him wilt Thou keep in perfect peace,—
 Whose mind is stay'd on Thee.
- 4 Still trust ye in His word ;
 Still Him for aid implore :
 For in JEHOVAH GOD THE LORD
 Is strength for evermore.

CHRIST THE SAVIOUR.

St. Matthew. c. 11. v. 28—30.

- L**IST, sinners ! and rejoice ;
 Redemption here behold ;
 Here list The Saviour's gracious voice,
 That calls you to His fold.—
- 2 “ Come to me, ye in care !
 “ All ye that are distress'd,
 “ All ye that toil and wearied are !
 “ And I will give you rest.

- 3 " My yoke upon you take,
 " And learn herein of me :
 " Bear all, for righteousness's sake ;
 " And meek and lowly be.
- 4 " So shall ye, freed from thrall,
 " Find rest and peace in this :
 " For easy is my yoke withal,
 " And light my burthen is."
- 5 Go, sinners all ! to Him,
 Who all for you endures :
So shall He you from sin redeem,
 And make Salvation yours.

FOR THE MORNING.*

First Hymn.

- A** WAKE, my soul ! and with the Sun,
Thy daily stage of duty run :
Shake off dull sloth ; and early rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 Redeem thy mispent moments past,
And live this day as if thy last ;
Thy talent to improve take care ;
For the great day thyself prepare.
- 3 Let all thy converse be sincere ;
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear :
For GOD's all-seeing eye surveys
Thy secret thoughts—thy works and ways.
- 4 Wake, and uplift thyself, my heart !
And with the Angels bear thy part ;
Who, night and day, unwearied sing
High glory to the Eternal King.

* From The Prayer Book.

FOR THE MORNING.

Second Hymn.

O THOU! whose bounty us, anew,
To see another day, doth raise:
Dread LORD! receive our tribute due
Of duteous homage, thanks, and praise.

2 As, thro the night, Thy guardian shield
Was o'er us cast—extended wide,—
This day Thy saving hand us yield,
Therethro our wavering steps to guide.

3 So shall we shun whate'er of ill,
So 'scape temptation's every snare,
So want for nought; attended still,
And stay'd, by Thy protecting care.

4 So, pass'd one of our days' brief train,
Of Thee approv'd—as spent sin-free,
We safe shall lay us down again,
Again to rise—upheld by Thee.

FOR THE EVENING.*

First Hymn.

GLORY to Thee, my GOD! this night,
For all the blessings of the light.
Keep me, O keep me, King of Kings!
Beneath Thy own Almighty wings.

* From The Prayer Book.

- 2 Forgive me, Lord ! for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done :
'That, with the World—myself—and Thee,
I, ere to sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live ; that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed.
Teach me to die ; that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.
- 4 O let my soul on Thee repose ;
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close ;
Sleep, that shall me more strengthful make,
To serve my God when I awake.

FOR THE EVENING.

Second Hymn.

- THRO Thy abounding goodness, kept
To seek our nightly couch once more,—
Dread LORD ! our humble thanks accept,
And let our prayers come Thee before.
- 2 But O how poor our thanks, to pay
All Thy unnumber'd mercies give !
How nought our claims, to ask one day—
To this—one added hour to live !
 - 3 Yet, thro this night, us deign to keep
'Neath Thy unfail'd protection sure :
So shall we lay us down to sleep,
From every earthly harm secure :
 - 4 For our eternal rest prepared,
If so Thy gracious pleasure be ;
If for another day yet spared,
To use, O LORD ! as pleasing Thee.
-

PRAISE THE LORD.

Revelation. c. 19. v. 1-3.

IN Hallelujahs to THE LORD,
Your loudest accents raise ;
To Him be every voice outpour'd,
In worship—thanks—and praise.
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !
Praise ye—Praise THE LORD.

2 To Him give praises, as His dower ;
Sing Hallelujahs loud ;
Salvation—glory—honour—power—
Unto THE LORD our GOD.
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !
Praise ye—Praise THE LORD.

3 His judgements righteous are and true :
To Him your homage bring ;
To Him give praises, as His due ;
Loud Hallelujahs sing.
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !
Praise ye—Praise THE LORD.

HYMN
FOR THE DEAD.

Revelation. c. 14. v. 13.

BLESS'ED the dead, yea bless'd are,
They in THE LORD who die !
Thenceforth 'scap'd from its every snare,
And freed from sin's each tie.

Yea (saith The Spirit) thence releas'd,
They from their labours rest :
Their works do follow them where ceas'd,
And for them shall attest.

Yea they thenceforth (The Spirit saith)
Shall live beyond demise ;
And, in THE LORD, thro present death,
To life eternal rise !

DOXOLOGIES.*

I.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom we adore,
 Be glory ; as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore.

II.

TO God the Father, Son,
 And Spirit, glory be ;
 As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
 To all eternity.

III.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom Earth and Heaven adore,
 Be glory ; as it was, of old,
 Is now, and shall be evermore.

IV.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom Heaven's triumphant host
 And suffering saints on Earth adore,
 Be glory ; as in ages past,
 As now it is, and so shall last,
 When time itself must be no more.

V.

TO GOD The Father, Son,
 And Spirit, ever blest,
 Eternal Three in One,
 All worship be addrest ;
 As heretofore it was, is now,
 And shall be so for evermore.

* From The Prayer Book.

VI.

BY angels in Heav'n
Of every degree,
And saints upon Earth,
All praise be addrest ;
To GOD in Three Persons,
One GOD ever blest ;
As has been, now is,
And always shall be.

VII.

TO GOD, our Benefactor, bring
The tribute of your praise ;
Too small for an Almighty King,
But all that we can raise.

Glory to Thee, bless'd Three in One,
The GOD whom we adore ;
As was, and is, and shall be done,
When time shall be no more.

VIII.

PRAISE GOD, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here below !
Praise Him above, angelic host !
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

ERRATA.

In the course of printing our Larger Edition (mentioned above) some few alterations, thought for the better, have been made from this—the first done; but which, being chiefly verbal, it has not been thought necessary here to notice.

A few passages, also, are there differently given as to the sense, from an uncertainty about which of the readings to prefer, as for other reasons stated at full in the Notes; and hoping to have the proper choice pointed out for hereafter adoption.

Other places will no doubt appear to the Reader as susceptible of improvement or where change might advantageously be made; as well as occasional errors of whatever kind, and which he is requested to correct for himself.

Some additional *Aliter* Versions, made subsequently to this Impression, and not mentioned in the Table of Contents, are here subjoined.

PSALM LXXXIV.

Second Version.

- L**ORD, what beauty Thy Temple invests !
 Still inviting there Thee to adore ;
 With Thy Saints there to make our requests,
 And Thy plentiful favour implore.
- 2 Blessèd they, who, Thy servants among,
 In Thy House still attend Thee with praise :
 As the bird finds a nest for her young,
 Where in peaceful secureness them raise.
- 3 A day pass'd in Thy Courts is far o'er
 Whatever years of enjoyments elsewhere ;
 Yea far better a crust at their door,
 Than the feasts of the wicked to share.
- 4 Blessèd they, who, their strength based on Thee,
 Life's drear journey pursue to its close ;
 Safe upheld, till, redeem'd—as sin-free,
 They with Thee in Thy Sion repose.
- 5 Gracious Lord ! now Thy suppliants hear ;
 Now towards us inclining Thy face,
 To our prayers and petitions give ear,
 And vouchsafe us Thy comforting grace.
- 6 Thou 'rt a sun and a shield to the Just ;
 Thou dost glory and grace to them give.
 Blessèd they who in Thee put their trust,
 Sure with Thee to eternally live !
-

PSALM LXXXIV.

Third Version.

- H**OW fair the sacred seats
 Where, Lord ! Thy dwelling-place :
 My heart with longing beats
 There still to sue Thy grace ;
 Where in my God I may rejoice,
 To Him uplift my praiseful voice.
- 2 Blest they, who, 'mong its train,
 Thee in Thy House still praise ;
 Who still, in laudful strain,
 To Thee their voices raise :
 So joys the bird her nest to make,
 Where safe her blitheful song awake.
- 3 A day pass'd in Thy Courts
 Worth thousands is elsewhere :
 Who seek those blest resorts,
 Unequall'd pleasures share ;
 Yea better at their door to bide,
 Than 'neath the wicked's roofs reside.
- 4 Blest they, whose strength Thou art ;
 Who Thee well-pleasing serve ;
 Who write them in their heart,
 Nor from Thy precepts swerve :
 To them, as on life's journey move,
 Its bitterest waters healthful prove.
- 5 Therethro they onward go,
 Enstrengthen'd more and more ;
 Till in Thy Zion so
 They Thee appear before.
 Thus guide our way ; that, at its close,
 With Thee, O Lord ! we may repose.

6 Thou art their sun and shield ;
Thou glory and grace dost give ;
Nor aught wilt Thou not yield
To those who uprightly live.
Blest they, whose path Thy aids assure ;
In Thee they trust, in Thee secure.

247*

PSALM C.

Second† Version.

COME, Nations, Lands, come all the Earth !
And in The Lord rejoice ;
Before Him come with pious mirth,
And lift in songs the voice.

2 Assure ye that The Lord is God.
He for His own us made :
We His People are ; sheep 'neath His rod,
That eat His pasture's blade.

3 With thanks now go ye in His Gates,
And in His Courts with praise ;
Him bless ; and, where He homage waits,
His name on highest raise.

4 For gracious is The Lord and good ;
His mercy is of all yore ;
And so His truth, as still has stood,
Shall stand for evermore.

† That marked *Second P*: 247 is The *Third*.

PSALM C.

Fourth† Version.

COME, all Lands! O now come, the whole Earth!
 Praise The Lord, and Him joyful adore.
 Him with gladness serve ye and mirth,
 And with singing now come ye before.

2 Be ye sure that The Lord He is God.
 It is He, for His own who us made :
 We His People are, led 'neath His rod,
 His own pasture's sheep—eating its blade.

3 Seek His Gates, with thanksgiving outpour'd ;
 Seek His Courts, where His praises to frame ;
 Give Him thanks, in conjointful accord ;
 And Him bless, and speak good of His Name.

4 For The Lord is all gracious and good ;
 And His mercy is fail-lessly sure ;
 And His truth, as for ever has stood,
 Shall for ever and ever endure.

† That marked *Fourth* P: 248 is The *Sixth*.

PSALM CXXXVII.

Second Version.

- SAD by Babylon's waters we sat down and wept,
 As in memory our Sion we bore ;
 And our harps we uphung, that in silence now slept,
 On the willows o'ershading their shore.
- 2 When they, thither who exil'd and captive us led,
 Would have had us rejoice where in chains ;
 In our sorrow requiring us mirth,—‘ Come (they said
 ‘ Sing us one of your Sion's own strains.’
- 3 But, how wake in the land of the stranger that chord.
 How sing there The Lord's song to Him set !
 Nay, Jerusalem ! thee ere forget—undeplor'd,
 My right hand shall its cunning forget.
- 4 Yea let to my mouth's roof cleave my tongue in its throat
 Ere not she my remembrance employ,
 Ere above whatso else—that preferr'd over all,
 Not Jerusalem be my chief joy.
- 5 Gracious Lord ! Edom's children, for Salem's sad day,
 Bear in mind, to repay them their own ;
 When—‘ Down with it (they cried) down in ruins it lay
 ‘ Rase it all—to the ground overthrown.’
- 6 So, proud Babylon's daughter ! thou wasted shalt be ;
 So our wrongs in thy blood be outwash'd ;
 As thy measure to us—shall be meted to thee,
 And thy babes 'gainst the stones be down dash'd !
-

PSALM CXLII.

Second Version.

- I CRY unto The Lord, in strait ;
 To Him I my complaint address,
 On Him with supplication wait,
 My trouble show Him and distress.
- 2 Thou know'st my path : Beset with foes,
 Their snares about my way are laid :
 I look for help ; but none me knows ;
 All refuge fails me, none will aid.
- 3 To Thee, then, Lord ! I cry ; and say—
 My hope here centres all in Thee :
 O hear my cry ; be Thou my stay,
 And from my enemies set me free.
- 4 Release me whence in fetters bound :
 That I may praise Thy Name while live.
 So shall the righteous gird me round,
 When Thou Thy favour dost me give.
-

DOXOLOGIES.

FROM THE PSALMS.

Ps. 41. BLEST be THE LORD ; as e'er before,
 So now for aye, as then !
 Blest Israel's GOD for evermore !
 Amen ! Amen ! Amen !

Ps. 72. BLEST be GOD's glorious Name ; reveal'd
 For e'er among all men !
 All Earth be with His glory fill'd !
 Amen ! Amen ! Amen !

Ps. 89. BLEST be The GOD whom we adore !—
 Prais'd every where of men !
 Blest be THE LORD for evermore !
 Amen ! Amen ! Amen !

Ps. 109. BE Israel's GOD still blest of men !
 Thereto all voices raise ;
 And let thereto all say *Amen* !
 All, bless THE LORD and praise.

Ps. 150. PRAISE THE LORD with voice and lay,
 With each instrument of play :
 All that breathes ; with joint accord,
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